TRIGUN

トライガン

#1

TRIGUN

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!!

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

内藤泰弘

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DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

TRANSLATION
JUSTIN BURNS

LETTERING
STUDIO CUTIE

TRIGUN #1

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

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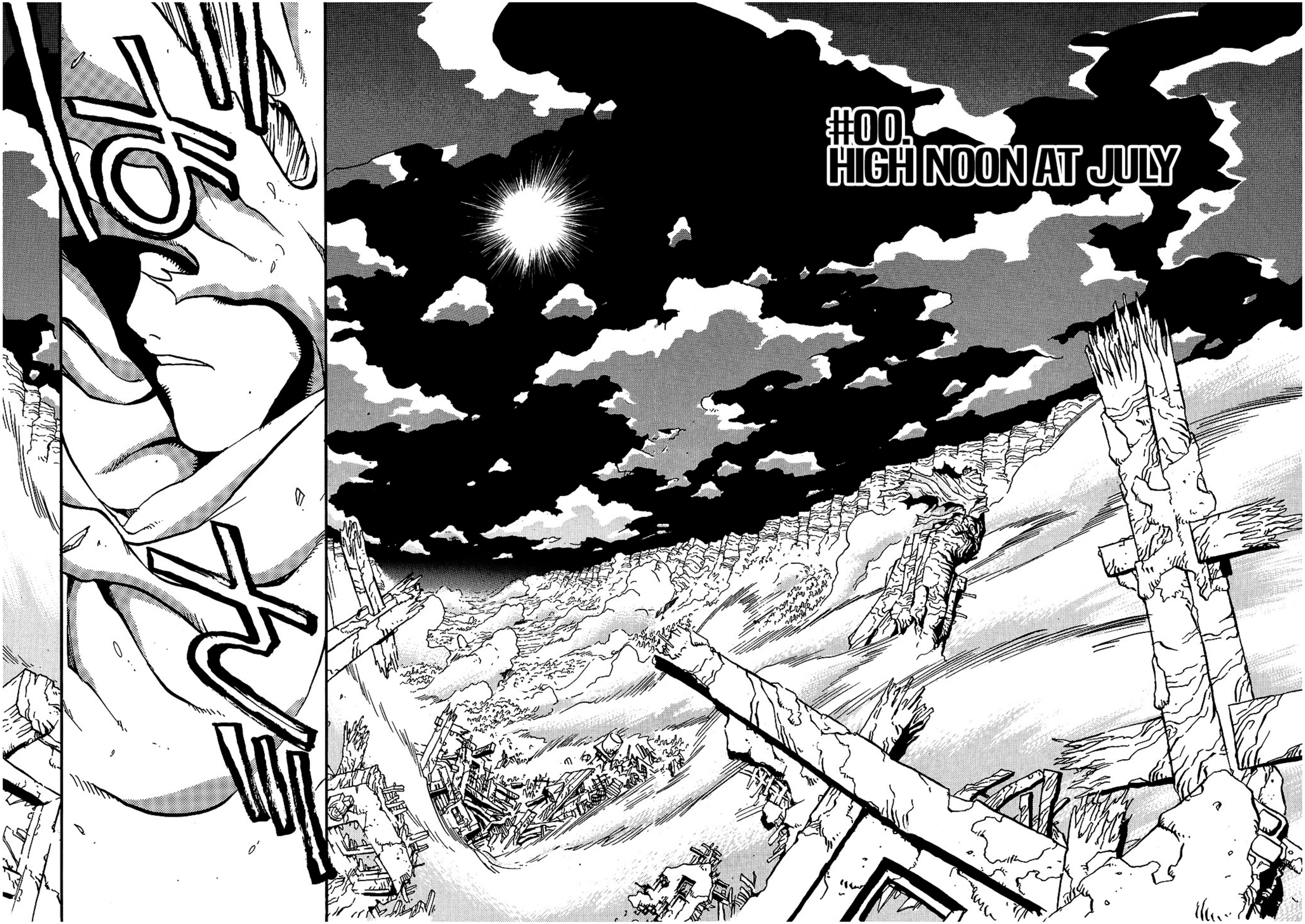
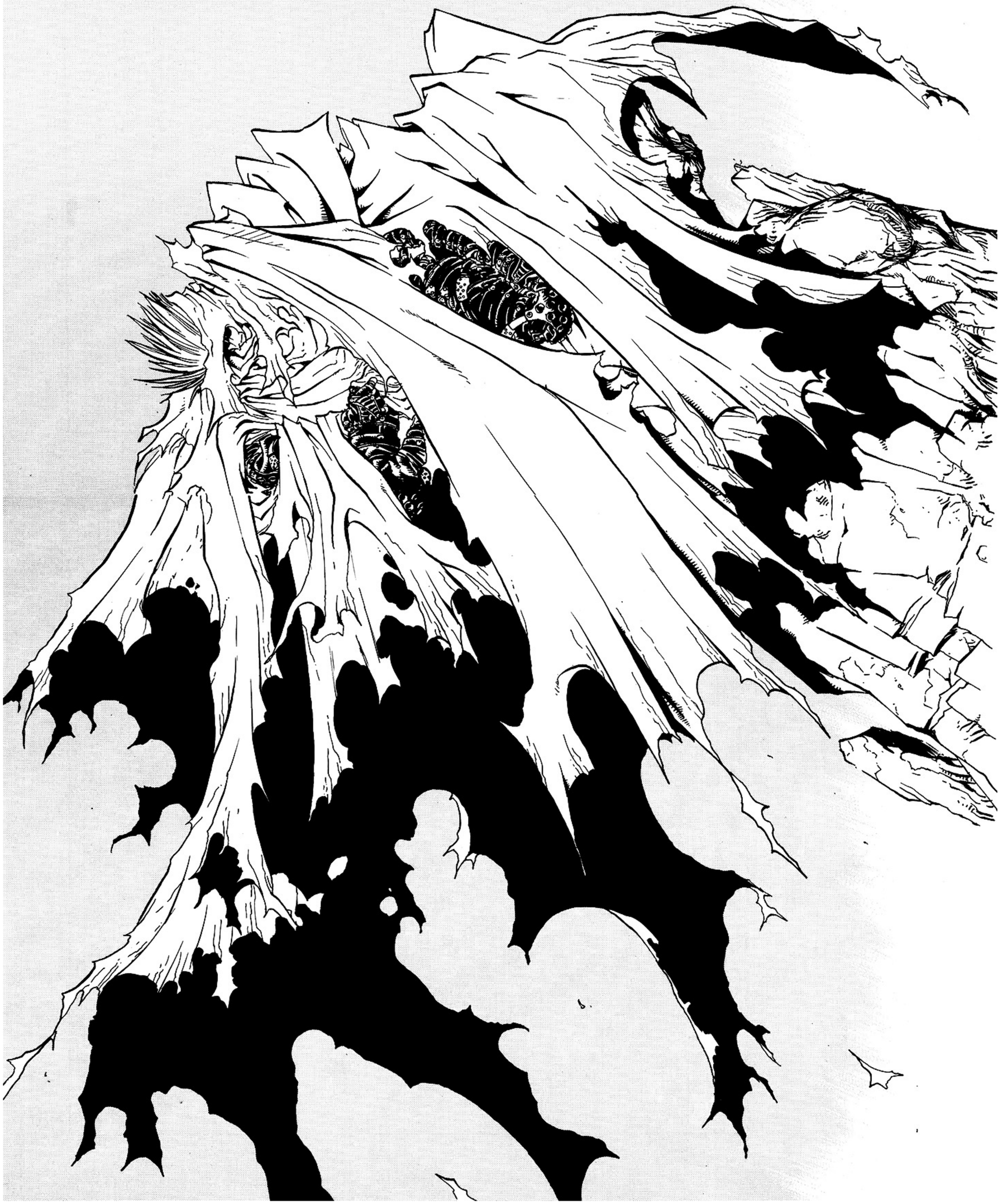
トライガン #1
DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN-ACTION!!
TRIGUN
内藤泰弘
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

TRIGUN
トライガン
VOLUME
1
YASUHIRO NIGHTOW
内藤泰弘

THIRD
CITY JULY,
11 HOURS AFTER
DESTRUCTION.

STARDATE: 0104
21ST OF JULY
1:06 PM.


#00.
HIGH NOON AT JULY



THE SAME SONG OF HUMANITY STILL SANG.

FAR FROM HERE. IN A DISTANT TIME AND PLACE.

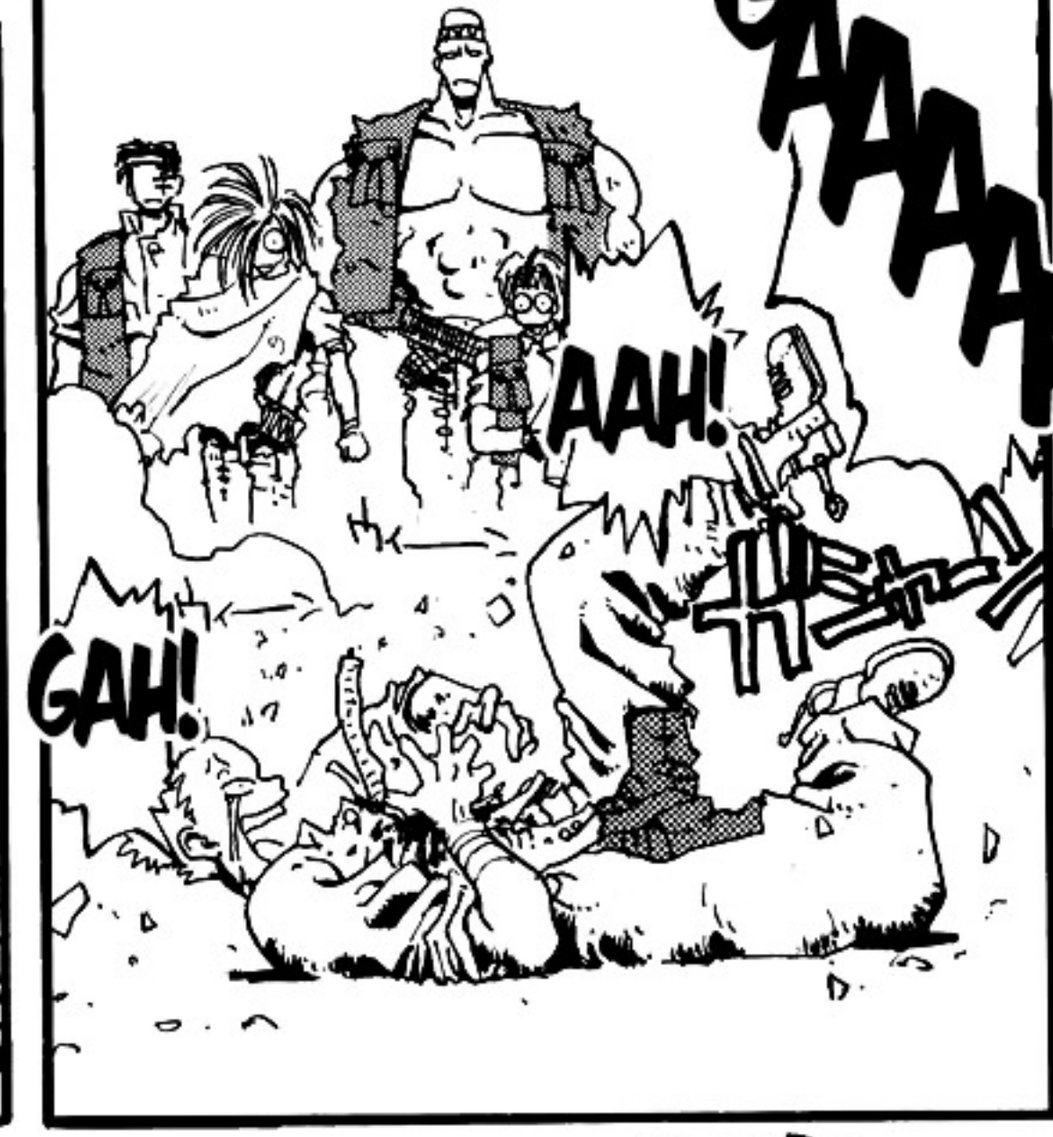
#0. HIGH NOON AT JULY / END

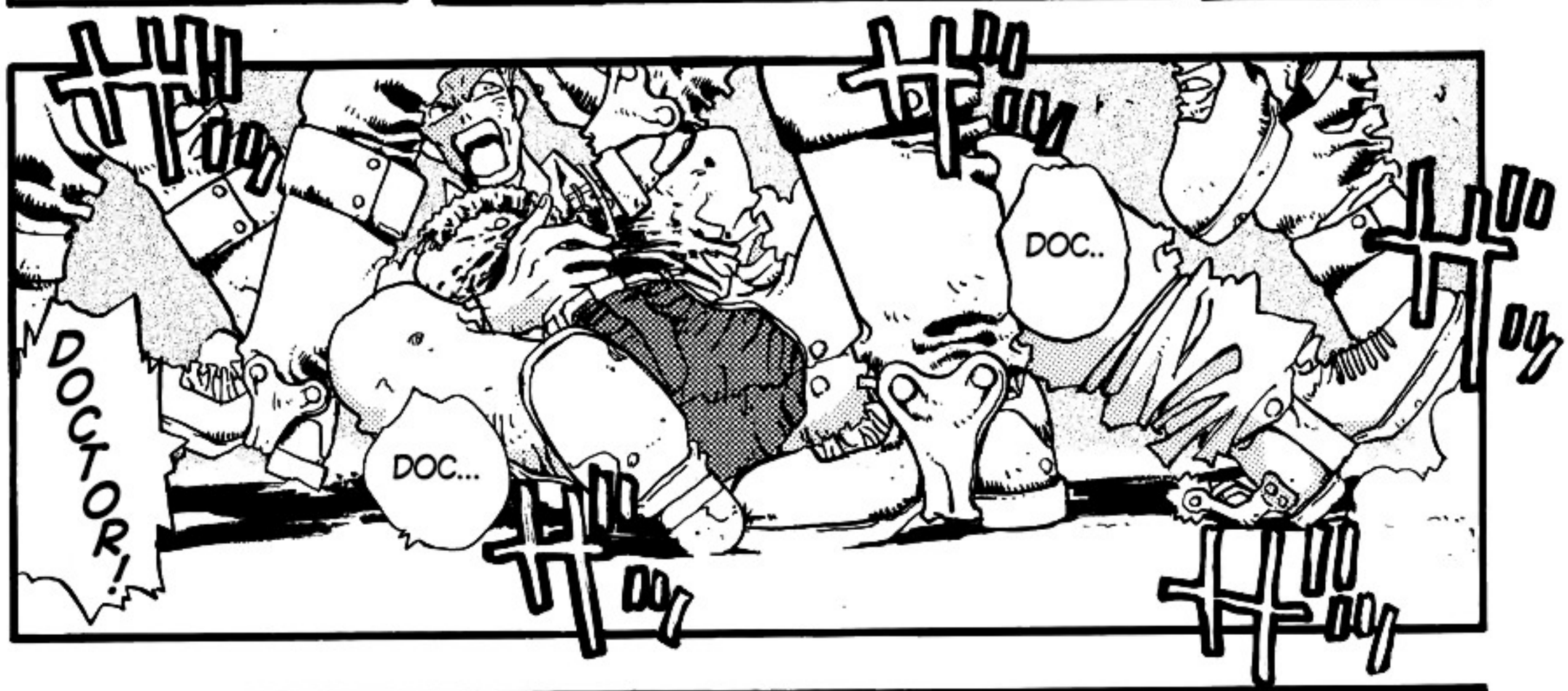
WANTED
VASH THE STAMPEDE
ESTIMATED AGE: 24.
APPEARANCE: UNCLEAR.
RESIDENCE: UNKNOWN.
THE WORST KIND OF OUTLAW, AND AN UNRIVALLED KILLER. SUSPECTED IN THE MURDER OF COUNT REVENANT VASQUEZ. BELIEVED CAPABLE OF G-GRADE DAMAGE: PERSONALLY ABLE TO CAUSE MASS DESTRUCTION. STILL AT LARGE.
$$60 BILLION DOUBLE DOLLARS DEAD OR ALIVE!!
NOTE: STALINCH PACIFIST.
60,000,000,000$$

TRIGUN
#01.
THE $$60
BILLION DOUBLE
DOLLAR MAN

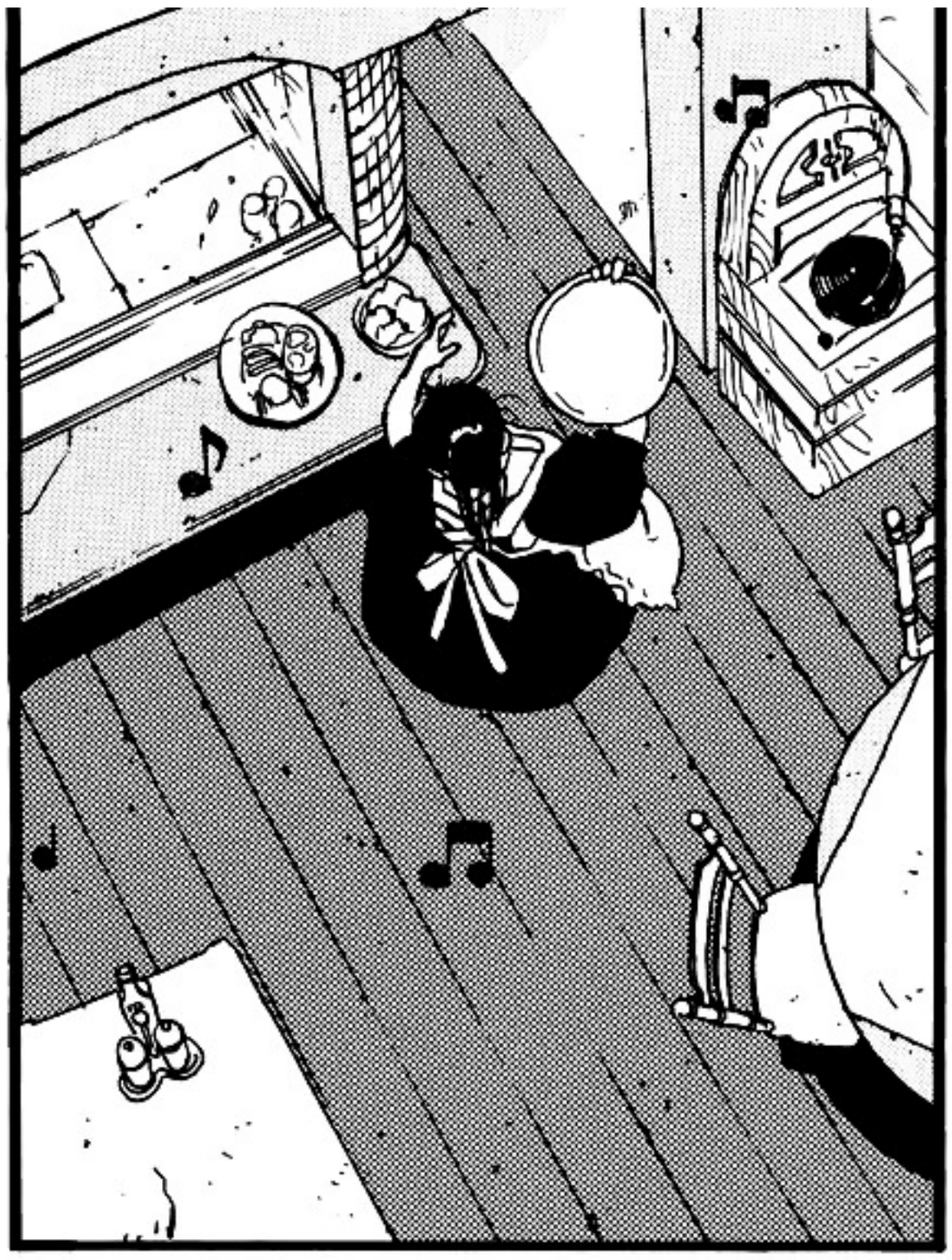
INJURY CASES. 6 0 3
TODAY'S
MURDER CASES. 7 2
AAAAAAAAAH!!

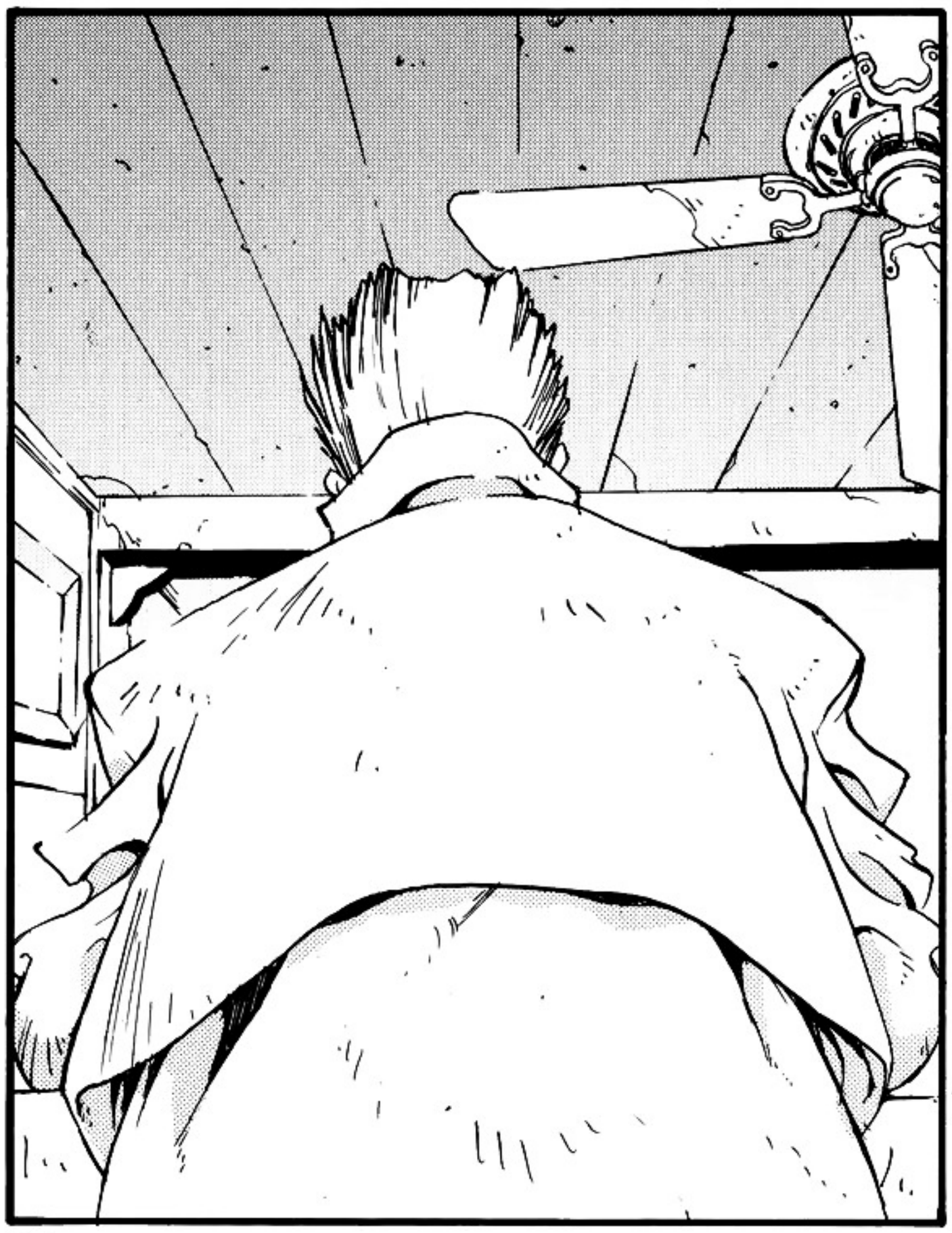
HEE...
HEELP...
MEE...


GAAAAH!
AAH!
GAH!

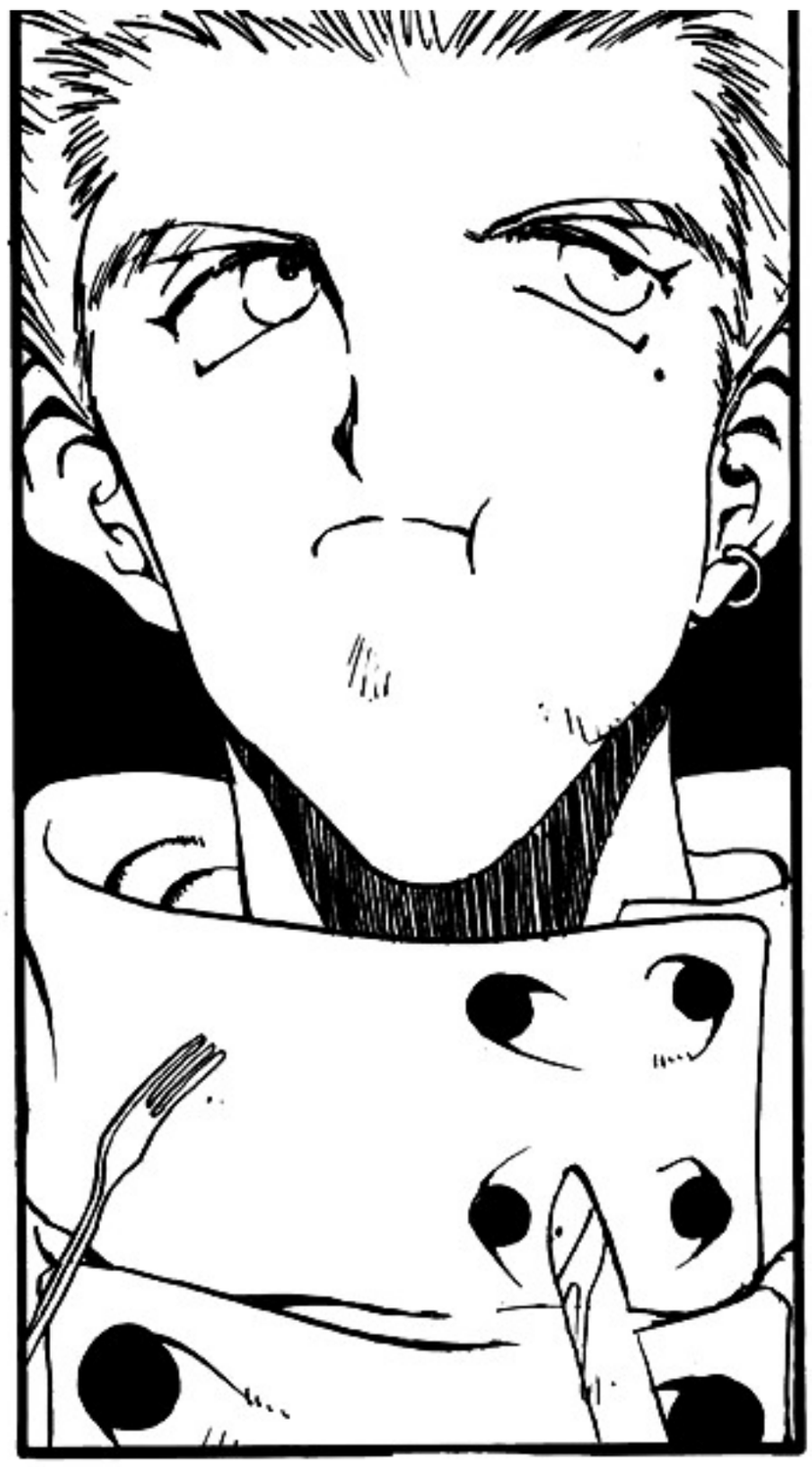

DOCTOR!
DOC...
DOC..

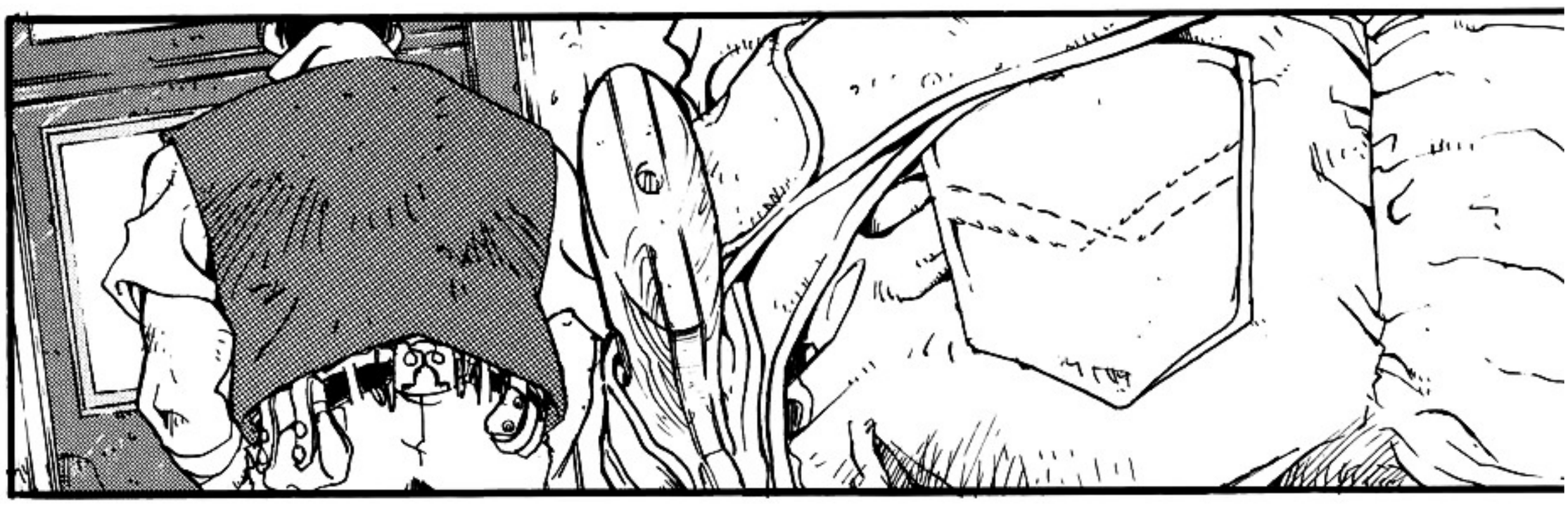
HE DON'T NEED A DOCTOR SO MUCH AS HE NEEDS A PRIEST.
HE'S GOT A PILE O' SHRAPNEL STUCK IN HIS GUT.
HEY, YOU OKAY?

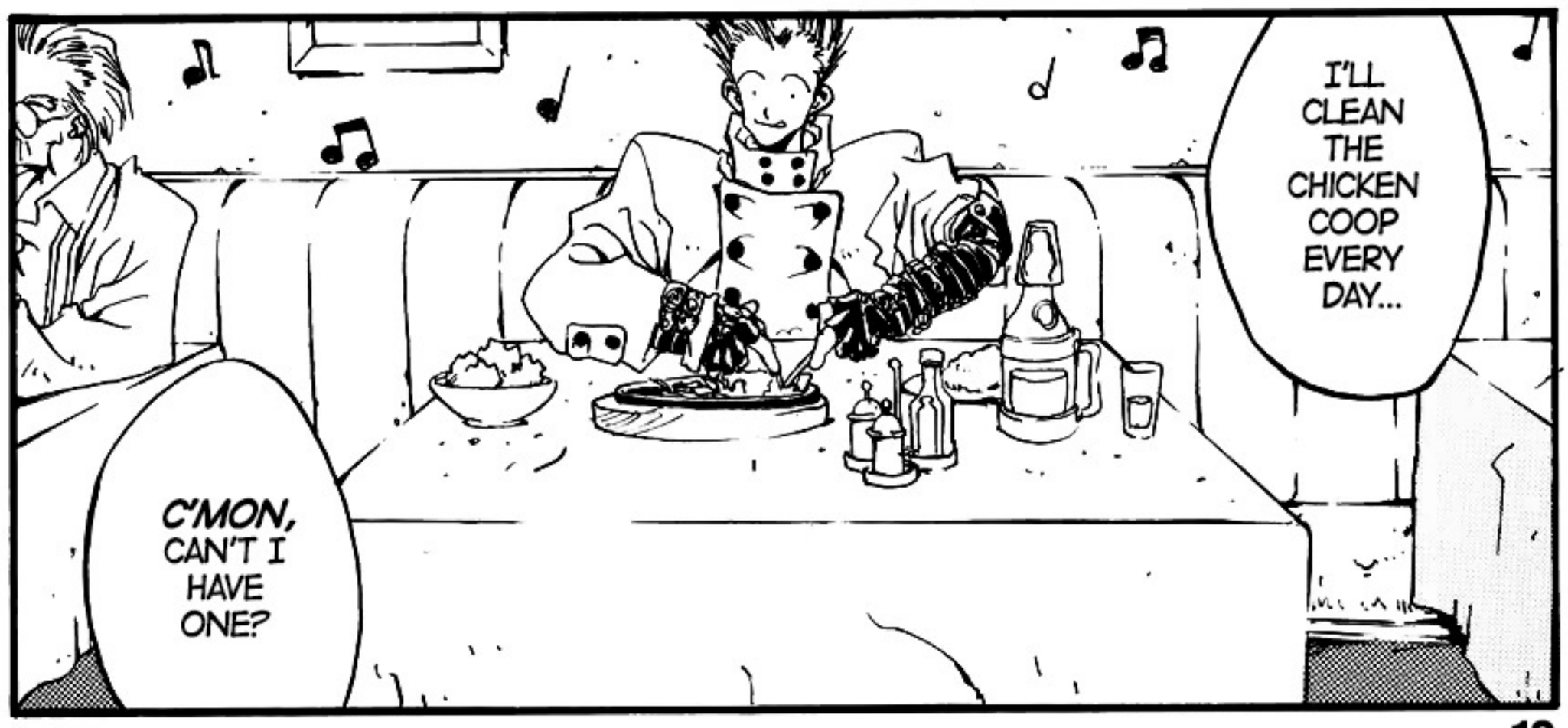


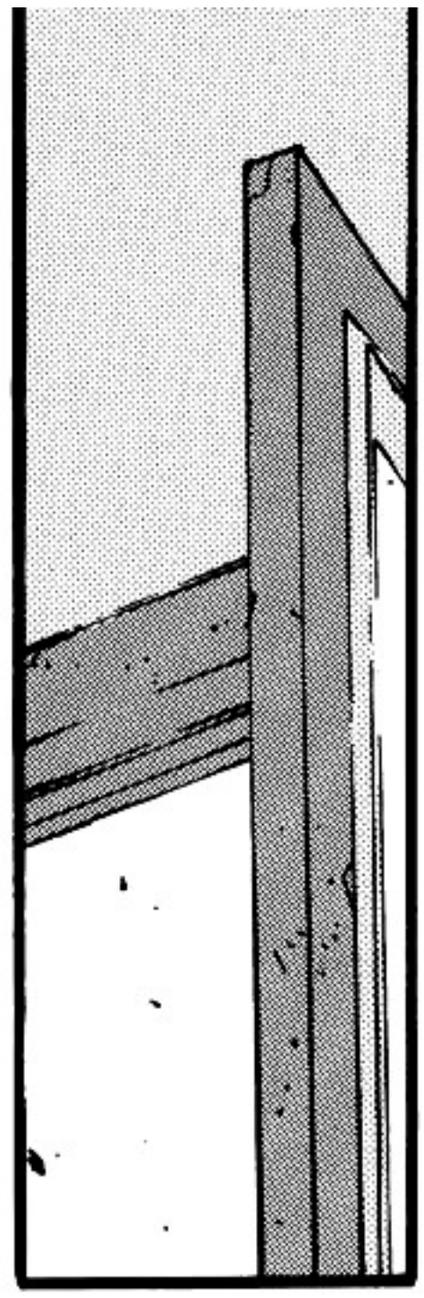


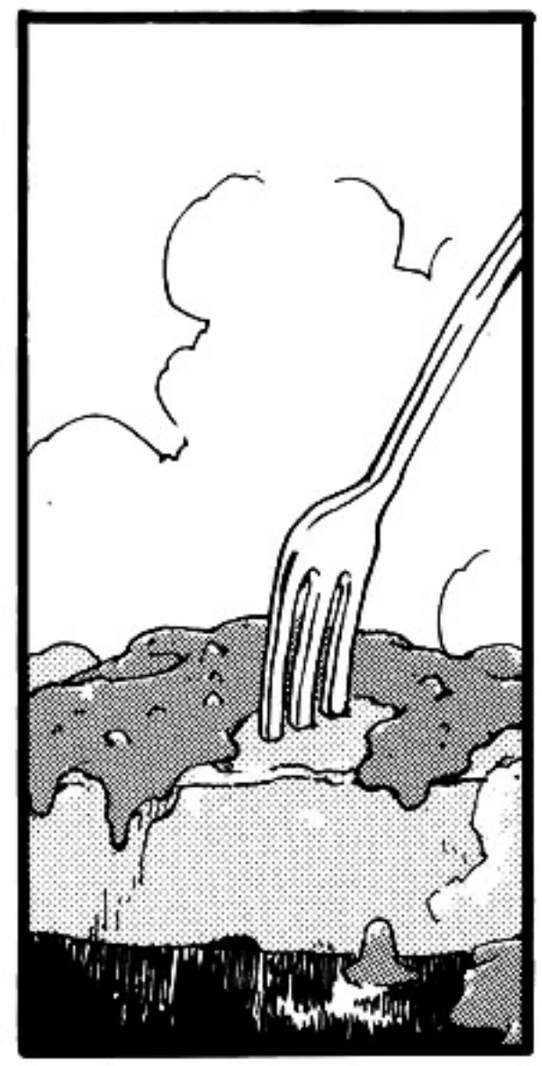
MAMA, BUY ME A GUN.
YOU HAVE ONE. WHY DO YOU NEED AN-OTHER?
THIS IS JUST A TOY. I WANT A REAL ONE!

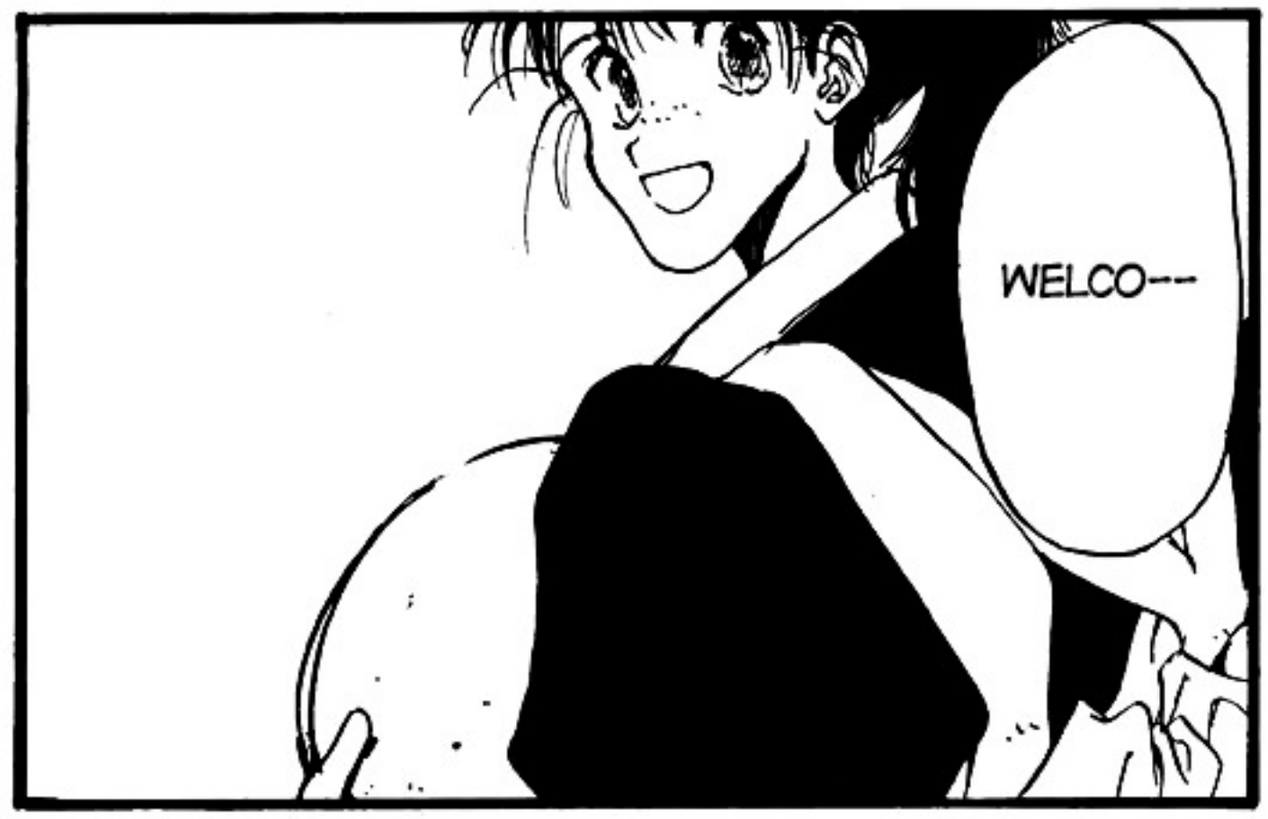


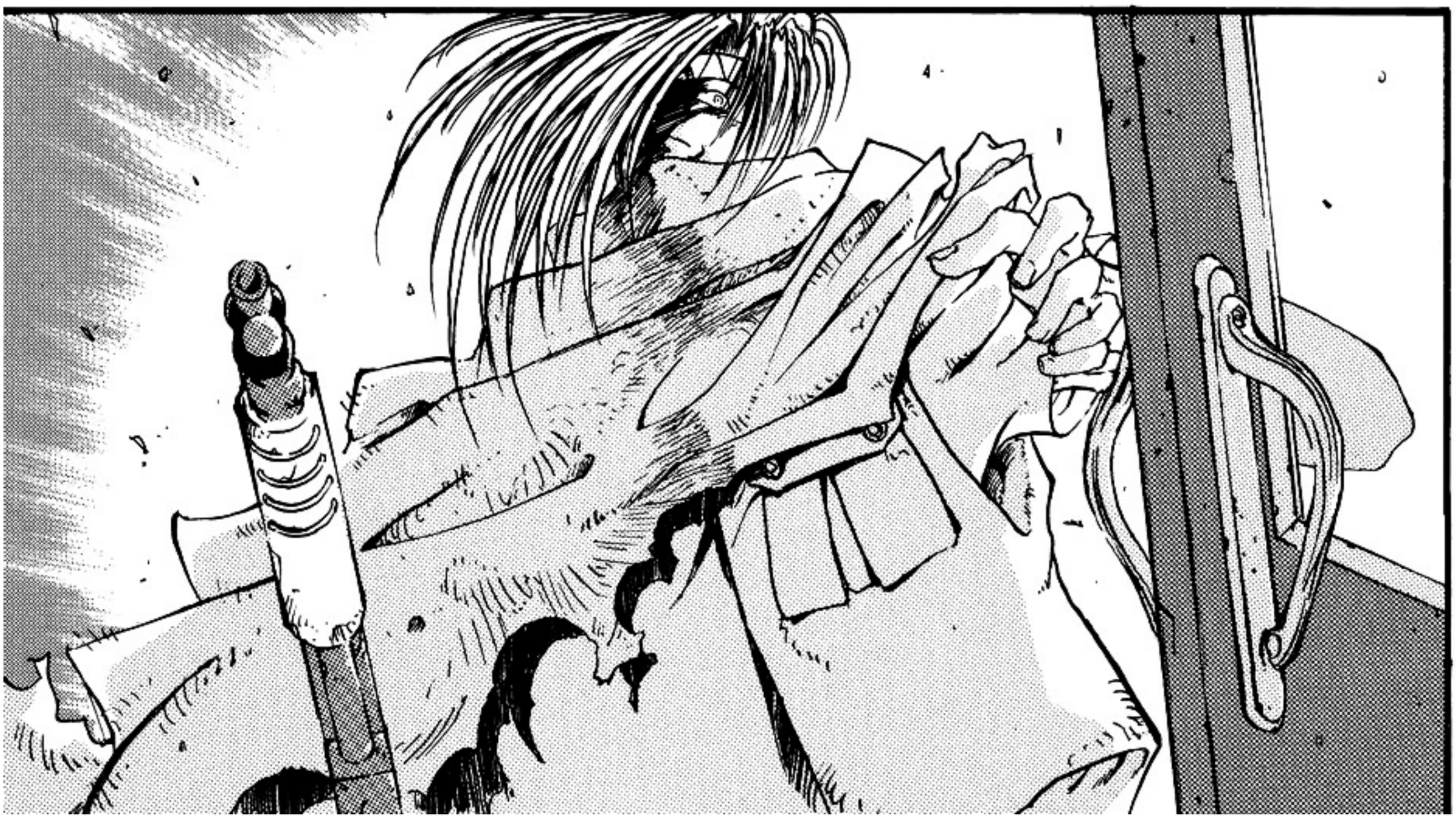


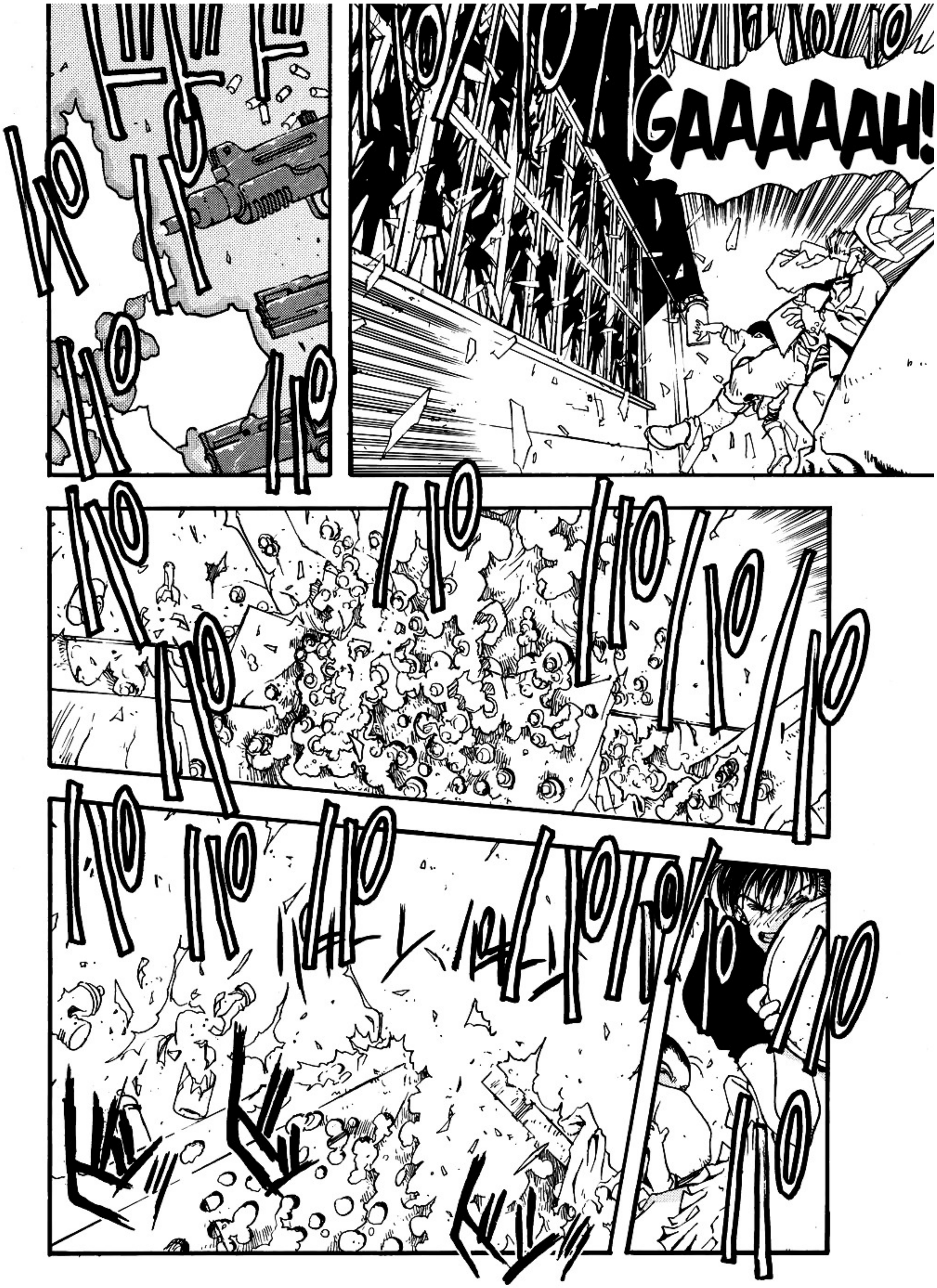

I'LL CLEAN THE CHICKEN COOP EVERY DAY...
C'MON, CAN'T I HAVE ONE?

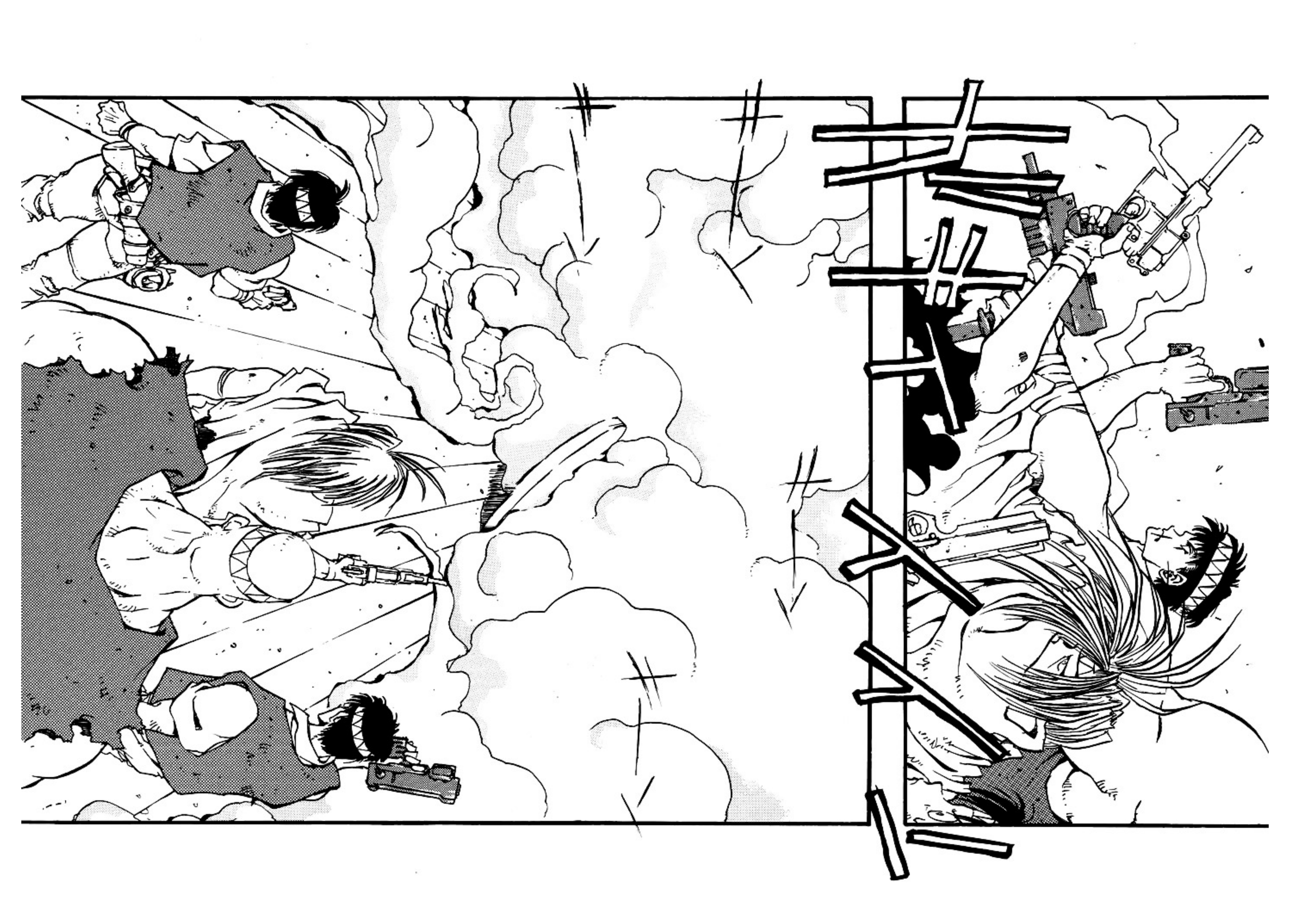


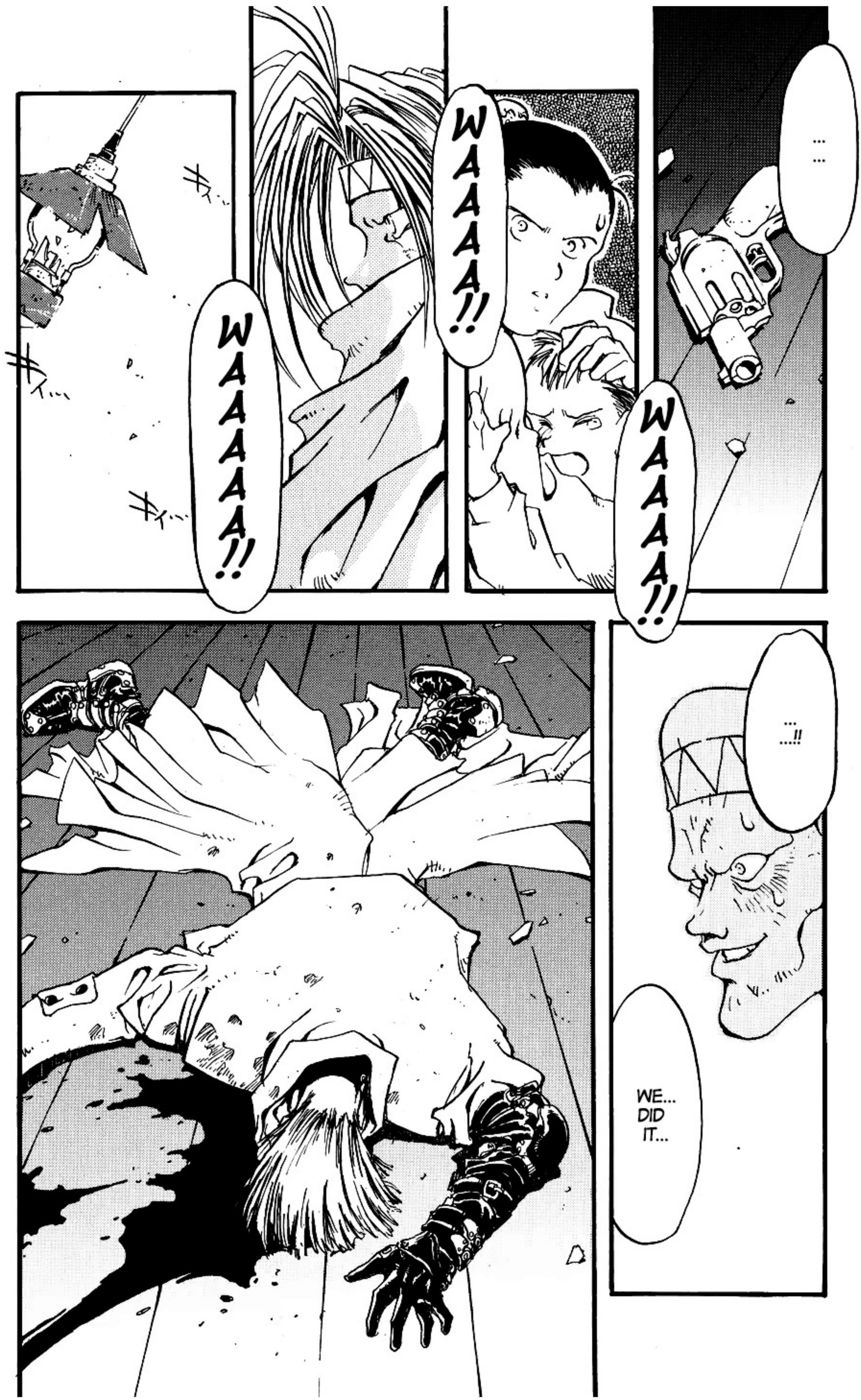



WELCO--

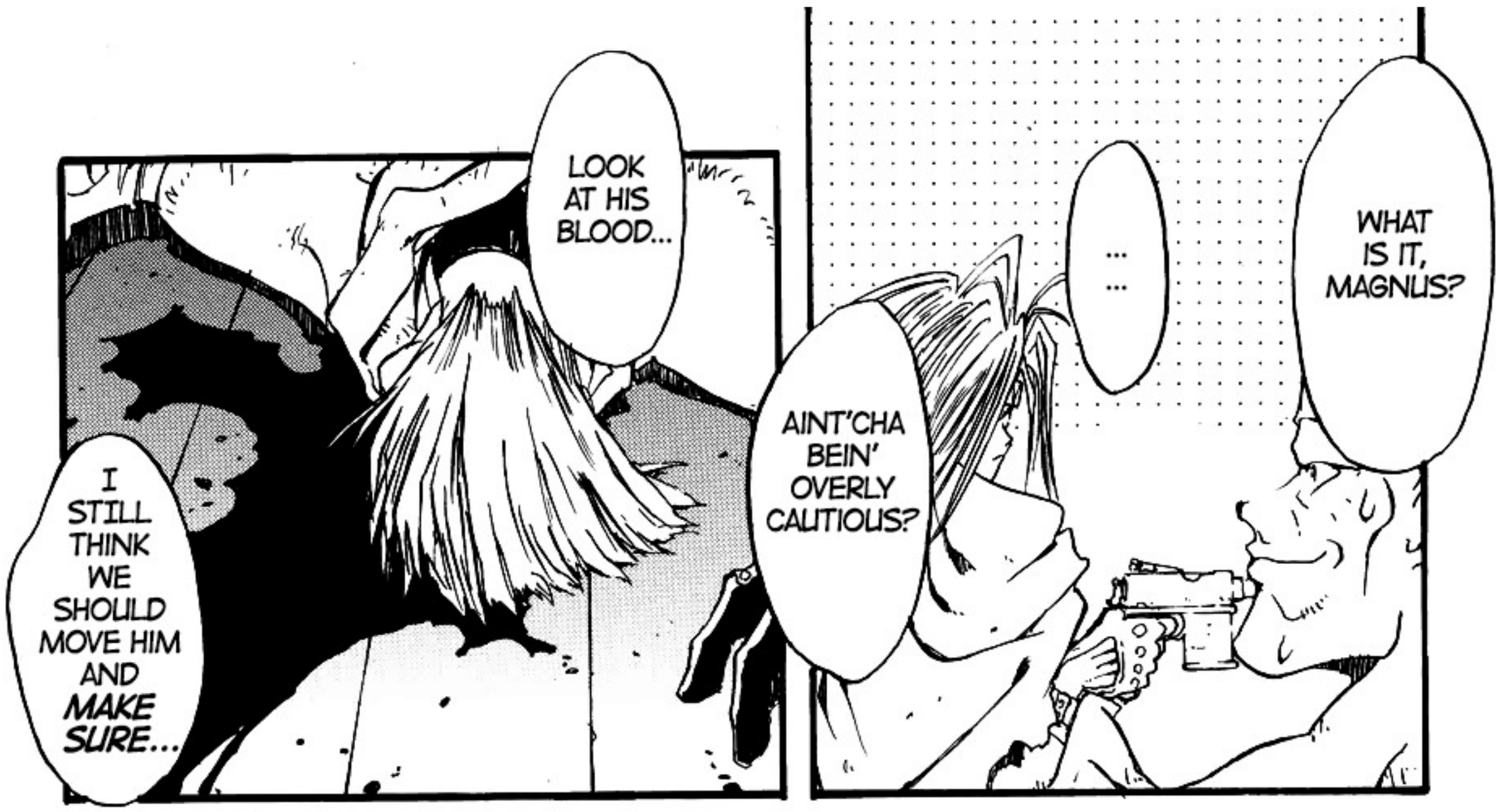


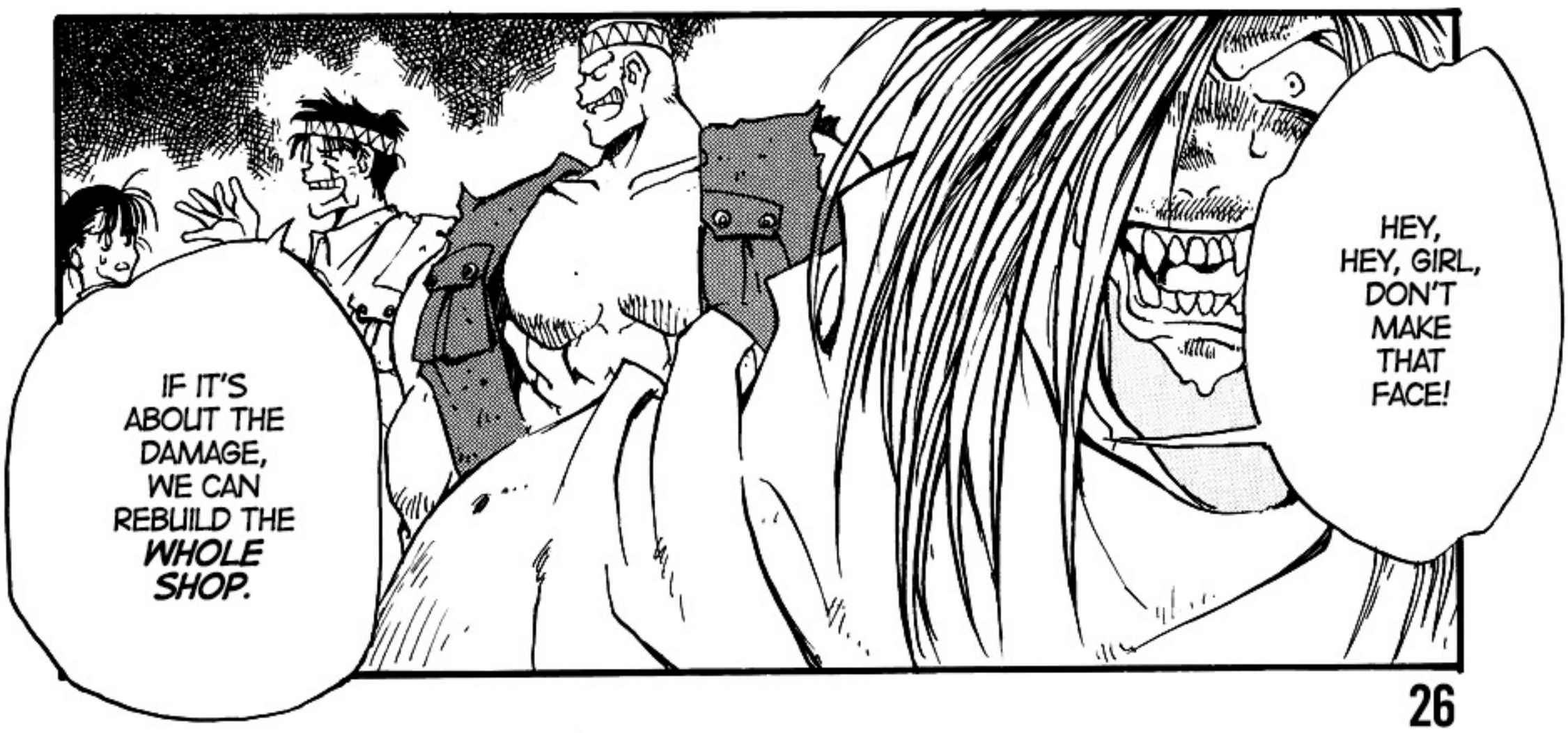

GAAAAAH!




...
...
WAAAA!!
WAAAA!!
WAAAA!!
...!!
WE... DID IT...

SIXTY BILLION BUCKS!
WE DID IT!
HAHA HAHA HAHA HA!
HEE...
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH
WE'RE GONNA BE HOT NEWS ON THIS WEEK'S SATEL-LITE!
THE HUMANOID TYPHOON FALLS IN THE BACK-COUNTRY OF VALDOUR!
FINALLY!
OUR NAMES WILL BE KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

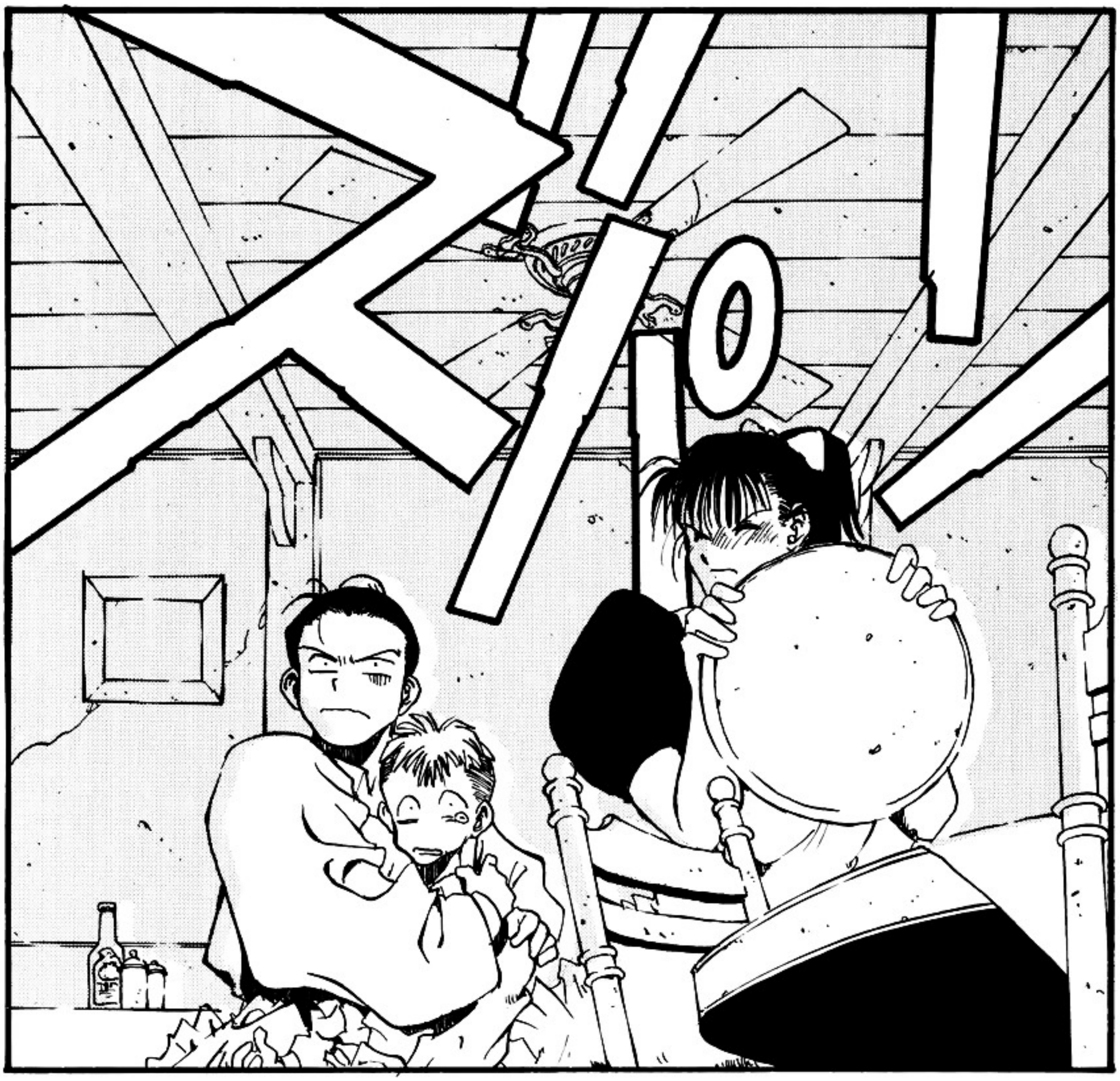

LOOK AT HIS BLOOD...
I STILL THINK WE SHOULD MOVE HIM AND *MAKE SURE...*
AINT'CHA BEIN' OVERLY CAUTIOUS?
...
...
WHAT IS IT, MAGNUS?

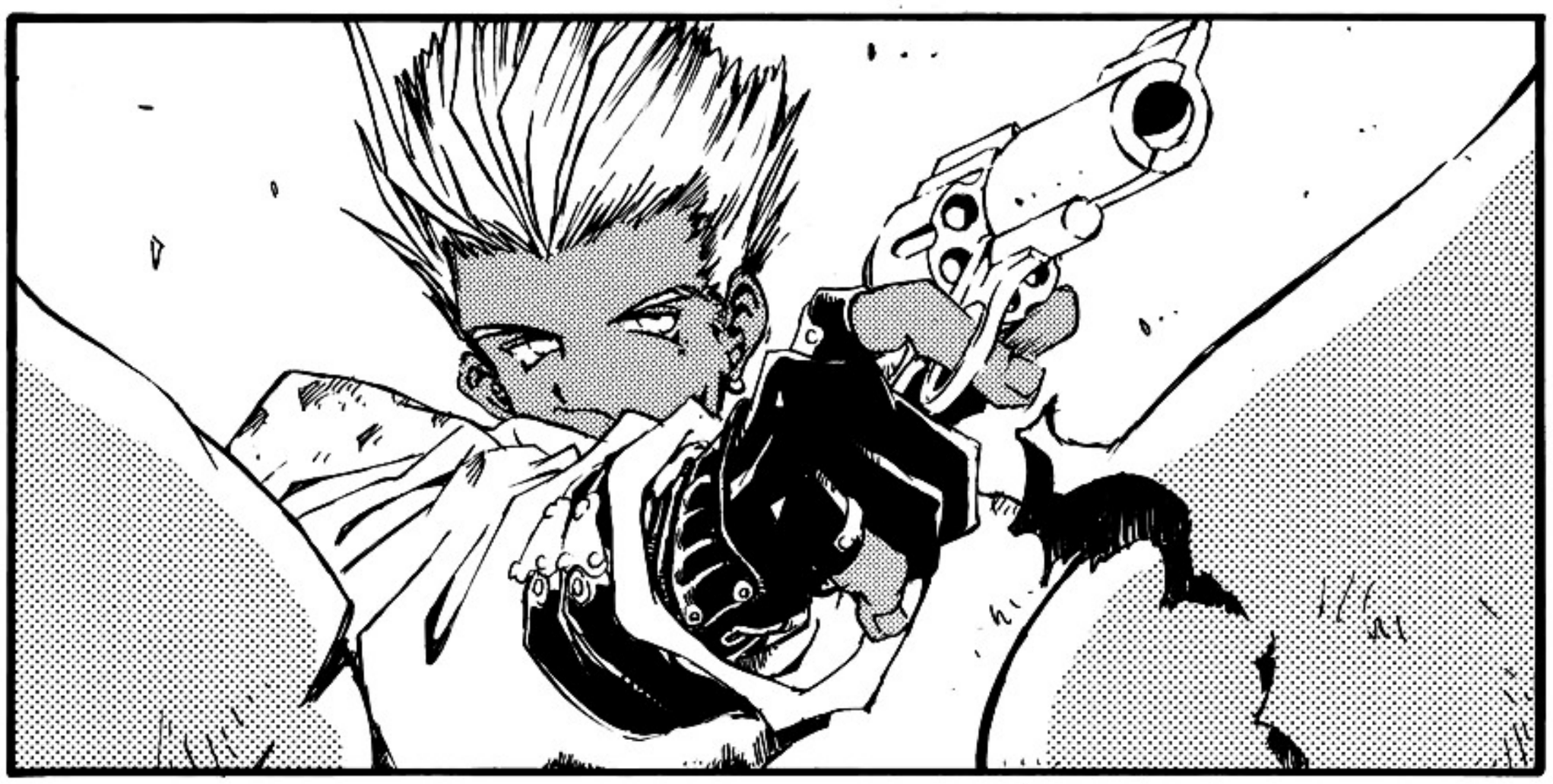

IF IT'S ABOUT THE DAMAGE, WE CAN REBUILD THE *WHOLE SHOP.*
HEY, HEY, GIRL, DON'T MAKE THAT FACE!

YOU BET! HIS HEAD'S WORTH 60 BILLION! WE'RE GONNA BE BILLIONAIRES!
REALLY?

I WAS AWFULLY WORRIED YOU WEREN'T GOING TO FIX IT!
OH, THAT'S GOOD!

NAW.
I GOT A BETTER IDEA.
YOU ARE GONNA PAY THE CLEANING BILL, RIGHT?
I GOT KETCHUP ALL OVER MY COAT.
HEINZ
TOMATO KETCHUP
YOU REEK OF TOMATO ...
...
...
HOW ABOUT I GIVE YA A ONE-WAY TICKET TO HELL!


KIOT



RECK-LESS!
TOO RECK-LESS!
はあはあ
...
C'MON, CAN'T WE BRING THIS LITTLE DISAGREEMENT TO A PEACEFUL CONCLUSION?
WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT IT?
RIGHT!
I HAVEN'T INTRODUCED MYSELF YET!
...WHAT ARE YOU...
WHO... WHA...
ガ
ガ
ガ
ガ
ガ

Y– YOU'RE...

LOVE? WHAT THE HELL?

SCREW-ING WITH US!

...

...

...A HUNTER OF *PEACE*, WHO CONTINUES TO CHASE THE ELUSIVE MAYFLY OF *LOVE*. YOU SEE?

I AM BUT A MAN...

DO YA WANNA *DIE?!*

I'LL KILL HIM...

WAIT, YA IDIOT!

AAH!

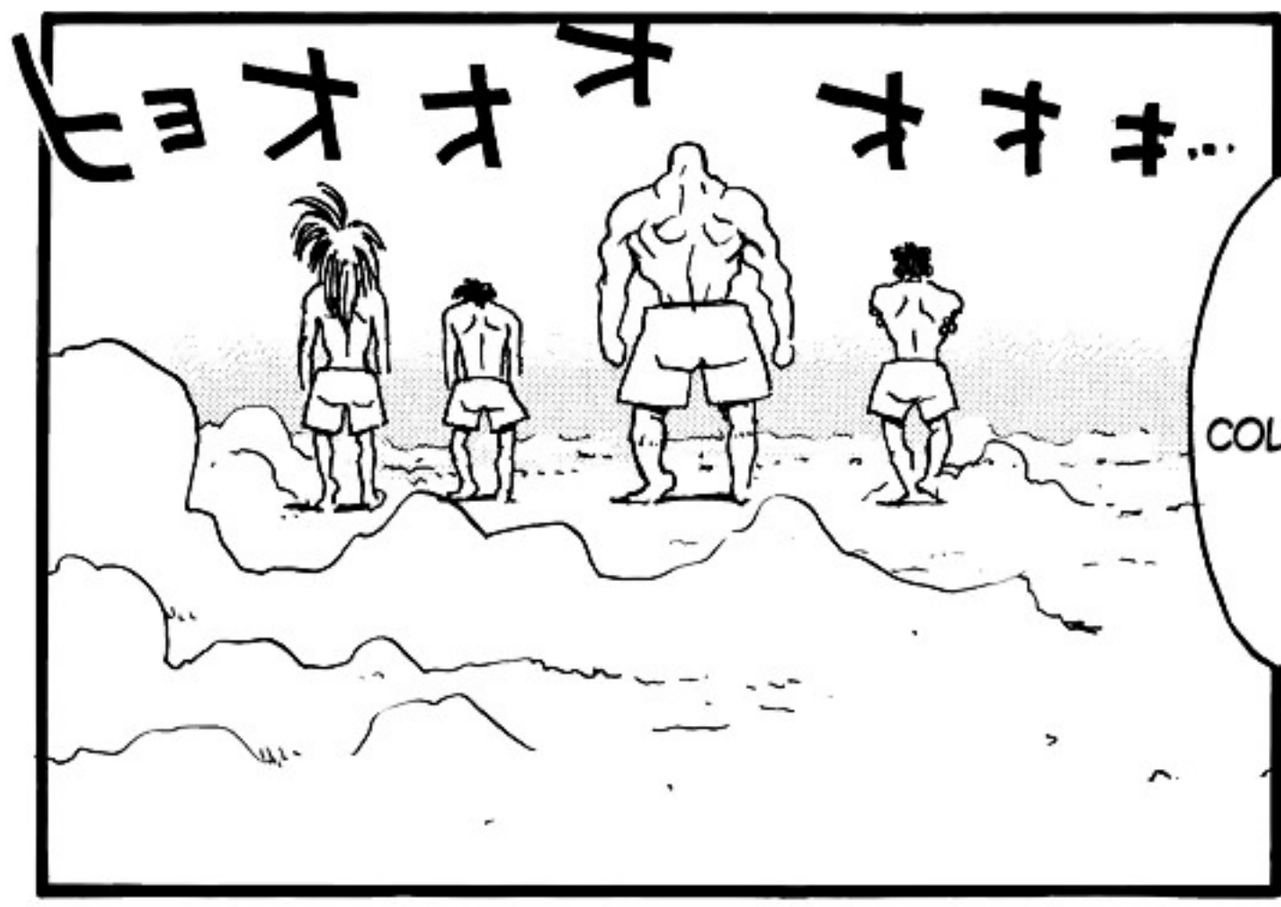
DON'T PROVOKE HIM!

FINE! IF YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT ME, THEN *SHOOT ME!*

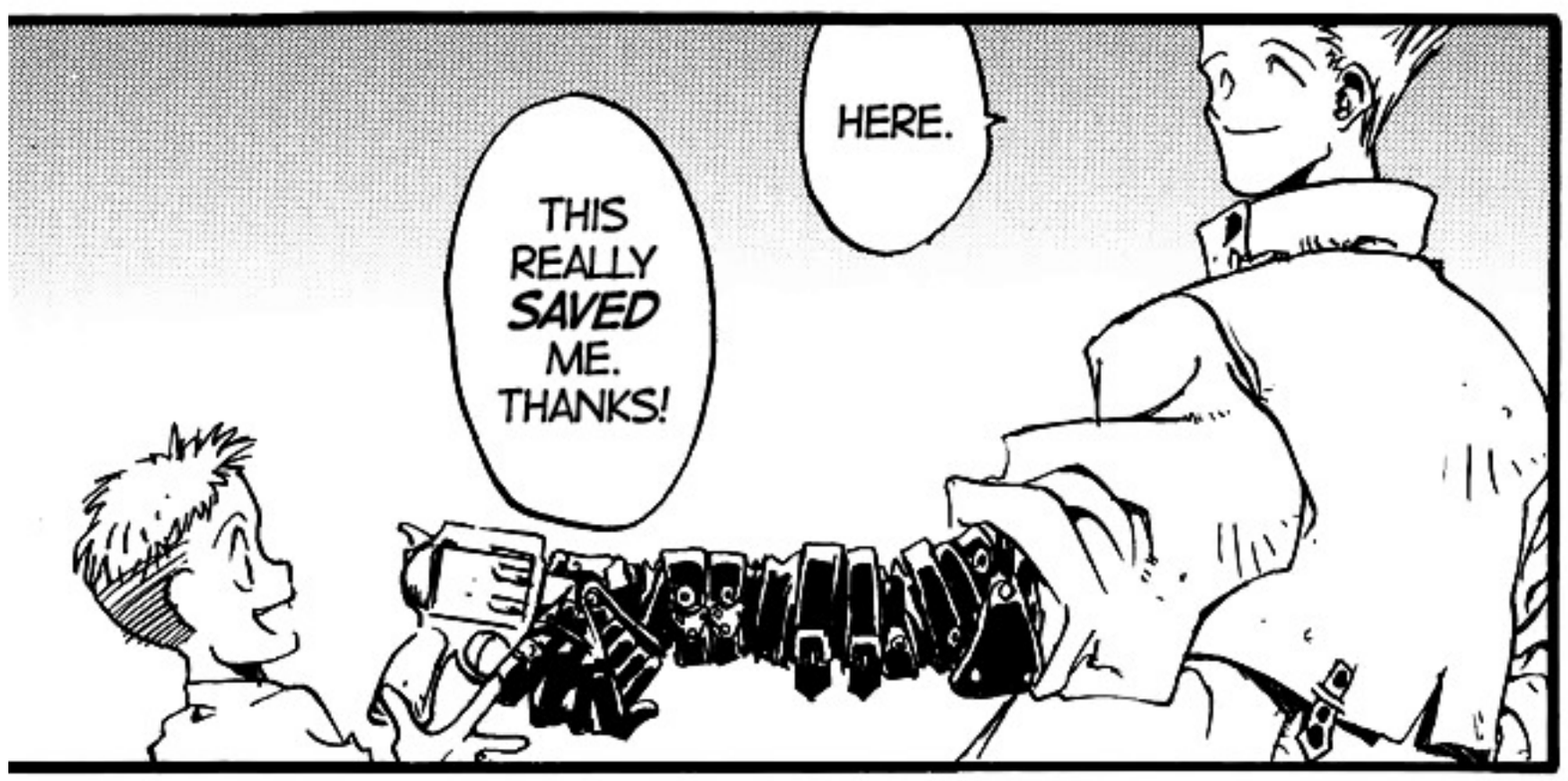
HE MIGHT *ACTUALLY* USE *BULLETS* THIS TIME!

HE LITERALLY JUST SHOT US A *MOMENT* AGO!

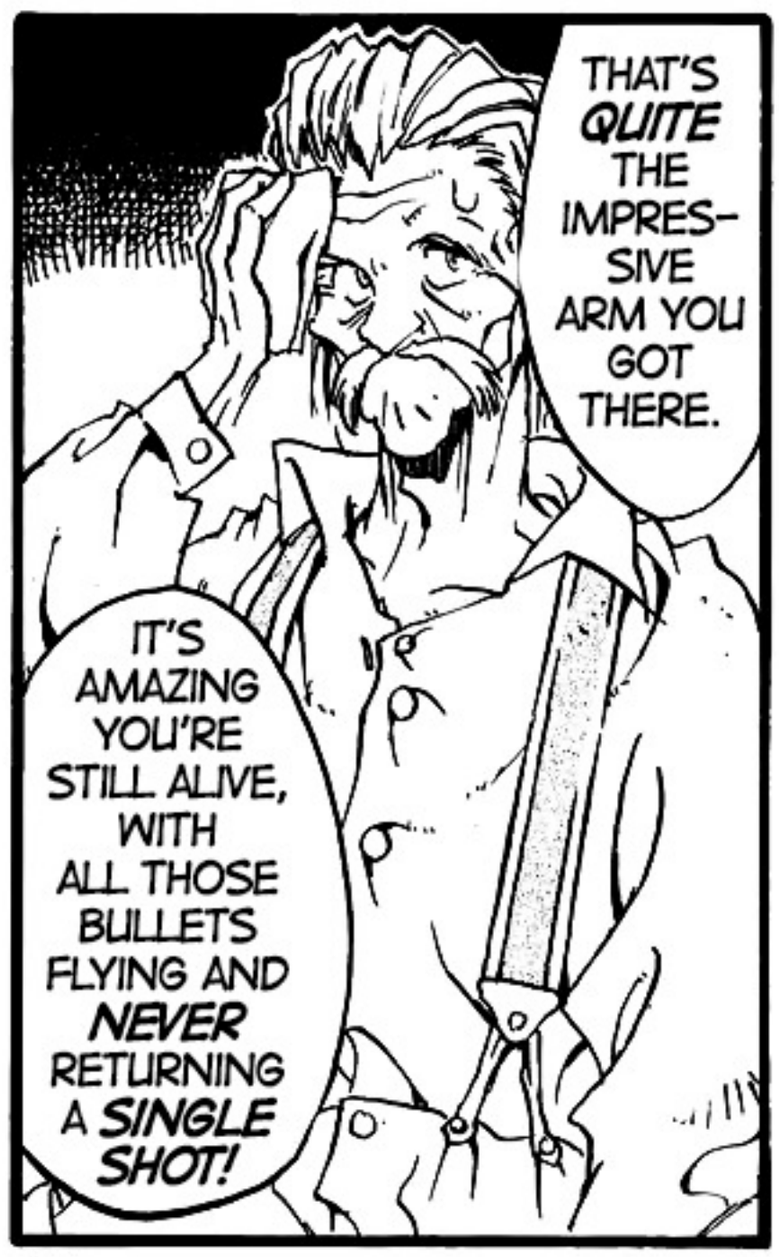
?!
OH YEAH, I SHOULD MENTION THAT...
...WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THIS GUY...
...EVERY-ONE HAS ALREADY USED UP ALL THEIR AMMU-NITION!
...
...

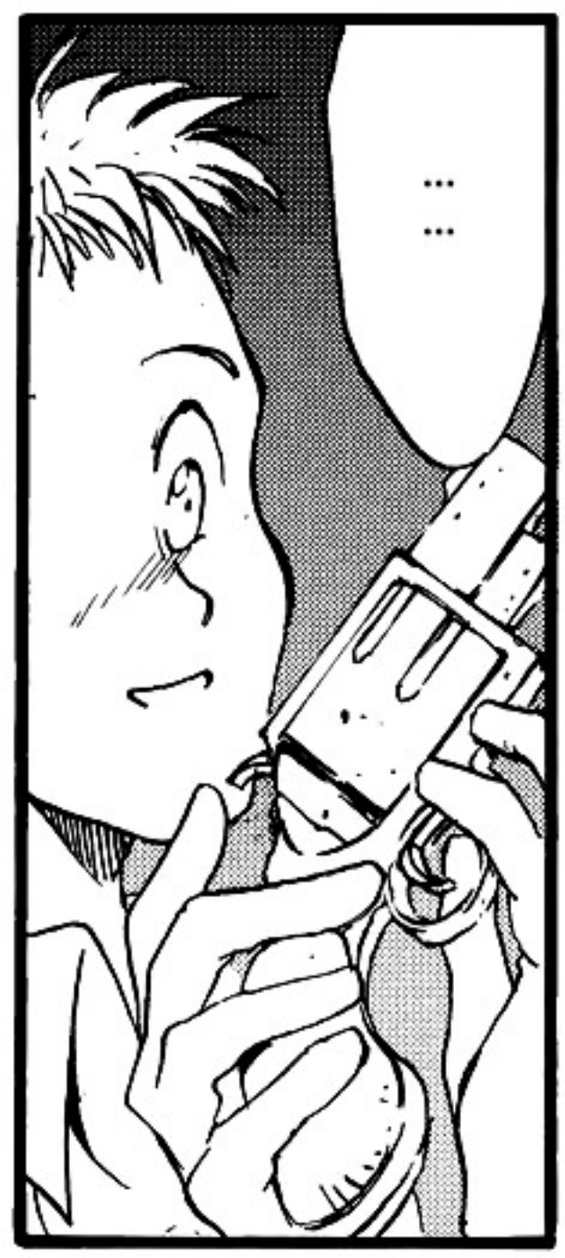

ヒョオオオ オオオ…

I COUNTED.
...HOW DID YOU KNOW?


HERE.
THIS REALLY SAVED ME. THANKS!

...
...
WELL, IT'S GOOD THAT THEY LEFT THEIR CLOTHES AND GEAR TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGES. BUT I REALLY DIDN'T WANNA SEE THAT.


THAT'S QUITE THE IMPRES-SIVE ARM YOU GOT THERE.
IT'S AMAZING YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, WITH ALL THOSE BULLETS FLYING AND NEVER RETURNING A SINGLE SHOT!


...
...

CASUALTIES ARE BEST *AVOIDED.*

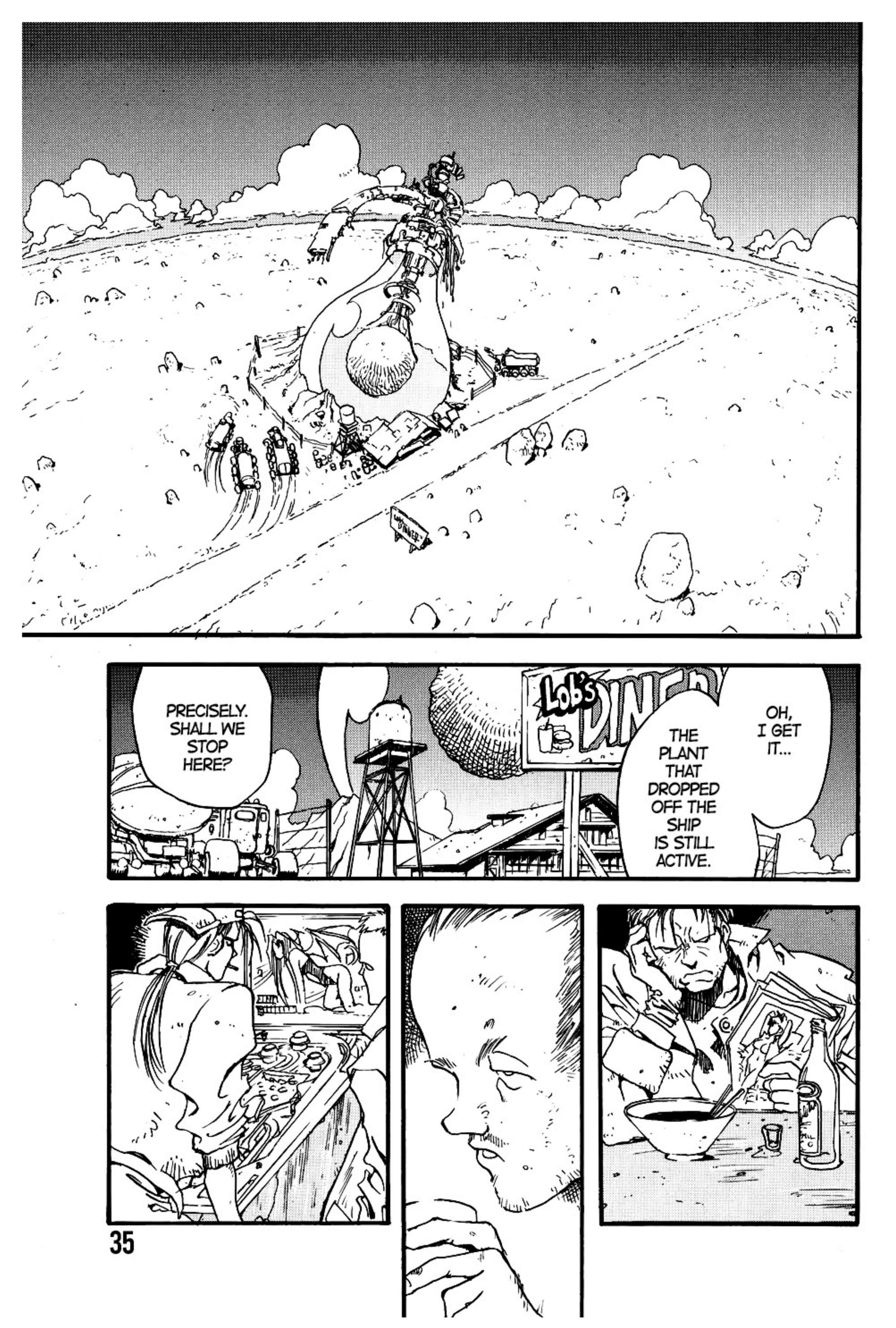
...BUT HOW CAN *ANYONE* FORGIVE DOING HARM?

WELL, THAT MAY BE A JOKE...

FOR THE PRICE OF JUST *ONE BULLET,* I CAN GET *FOUR* SLICES OF *PIZZA TOAST!*

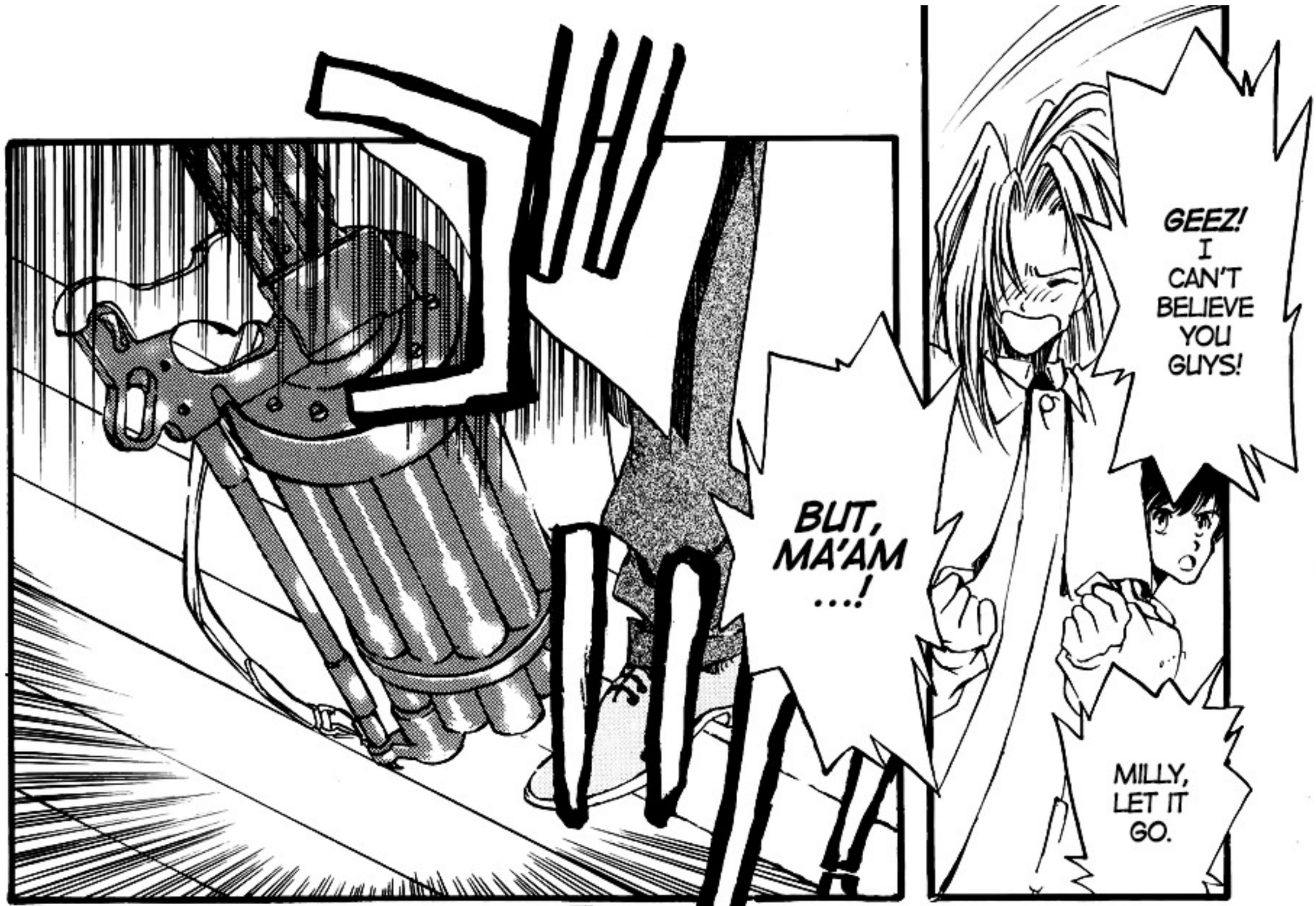
EXACTLY!

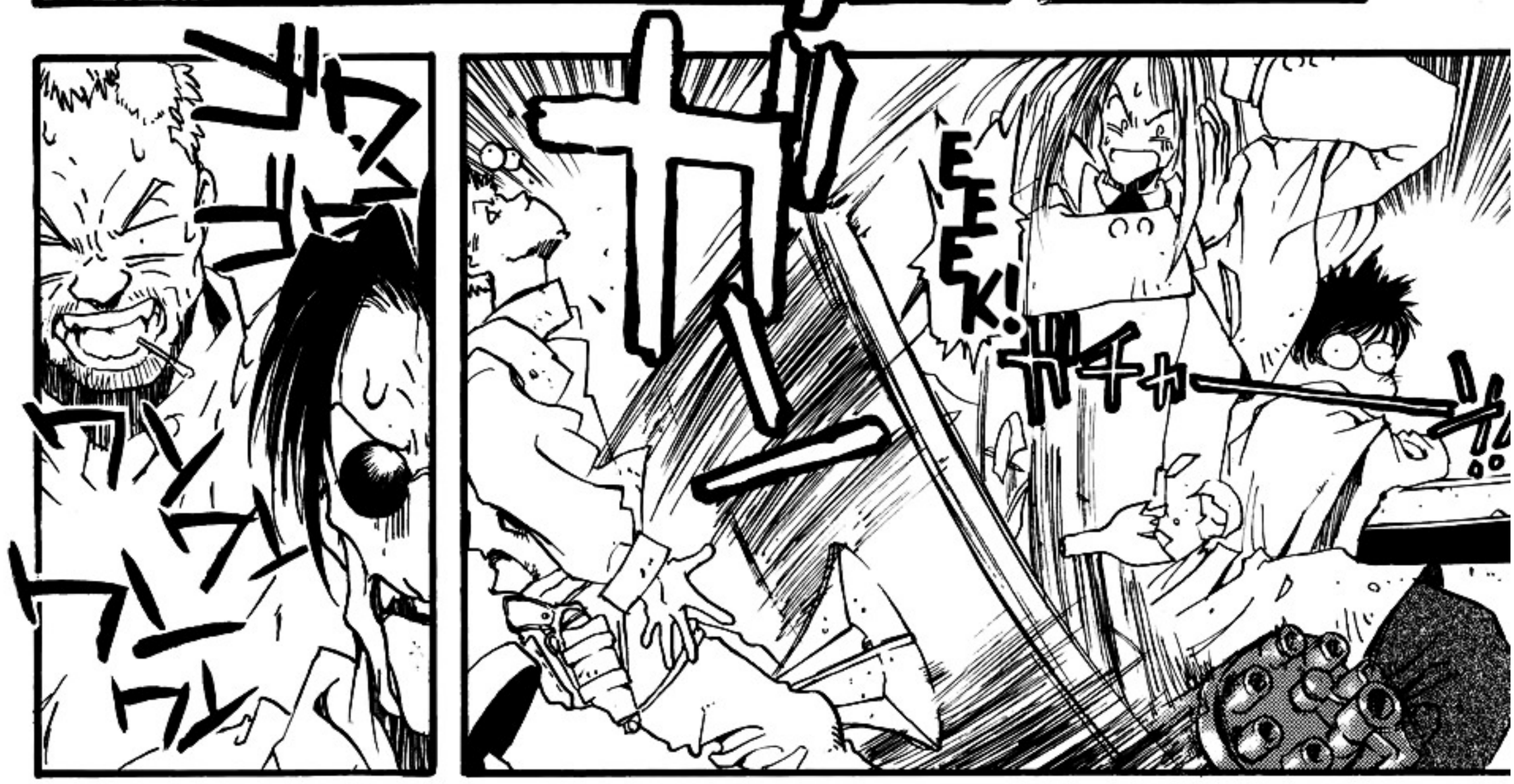
はっはっはっは

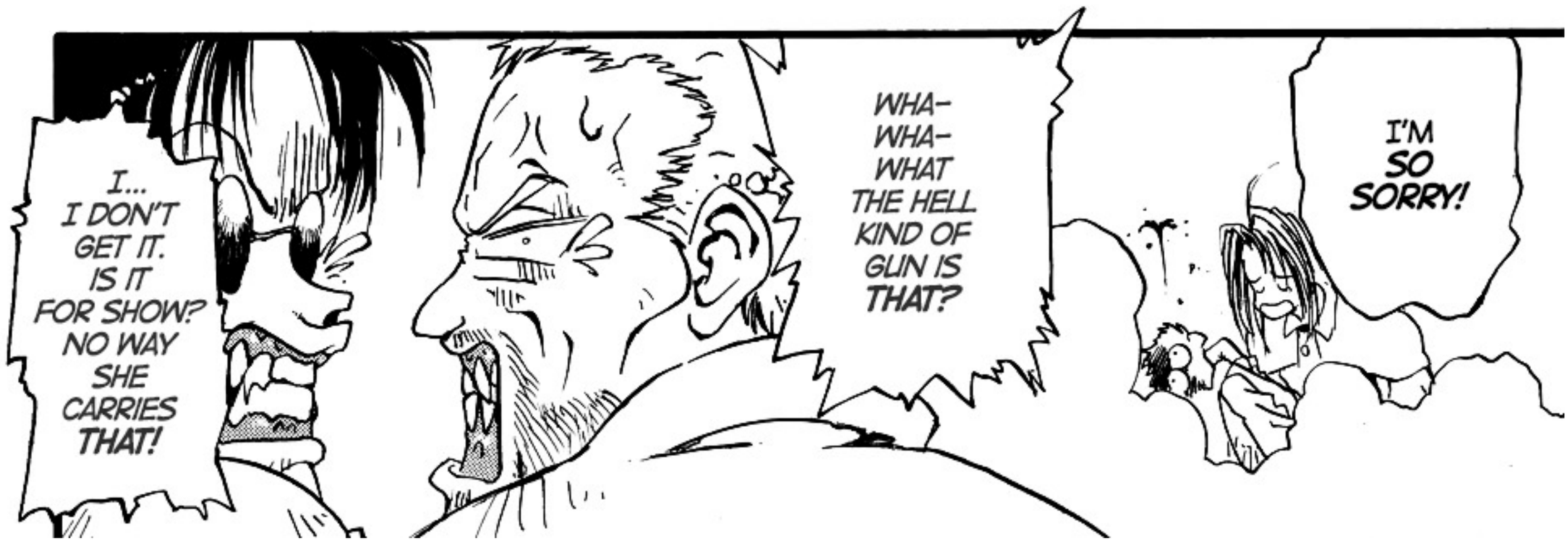

PRECISELY. SHALL WE STOP HERE?
Lob's
THE PLANT THAT DROPPED OFF THE SHIP IS STILL ACTIVE.
OH, I GET IT...

WHAT'LL IT BE?
...
...

BANANA SUNDAE!
GATEAU MILLE FEUILLE AND CEYLON TEA.
HAHAHA!!
GIRLS, GIRLS...
HEY, MAYBE THEY WANT SOMETHING WARM AND THICK!
TO DO THAT GAG, YOU GOTTA ASK FOR "MILK".
I GOT SOMETHIN' THAT TASTES GOOD ALL THE WAY DOWN THE THROAT!


GEEZ! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS!
BUT, MA'AM ...!
MILLY, LET IT GO.


EEEK!

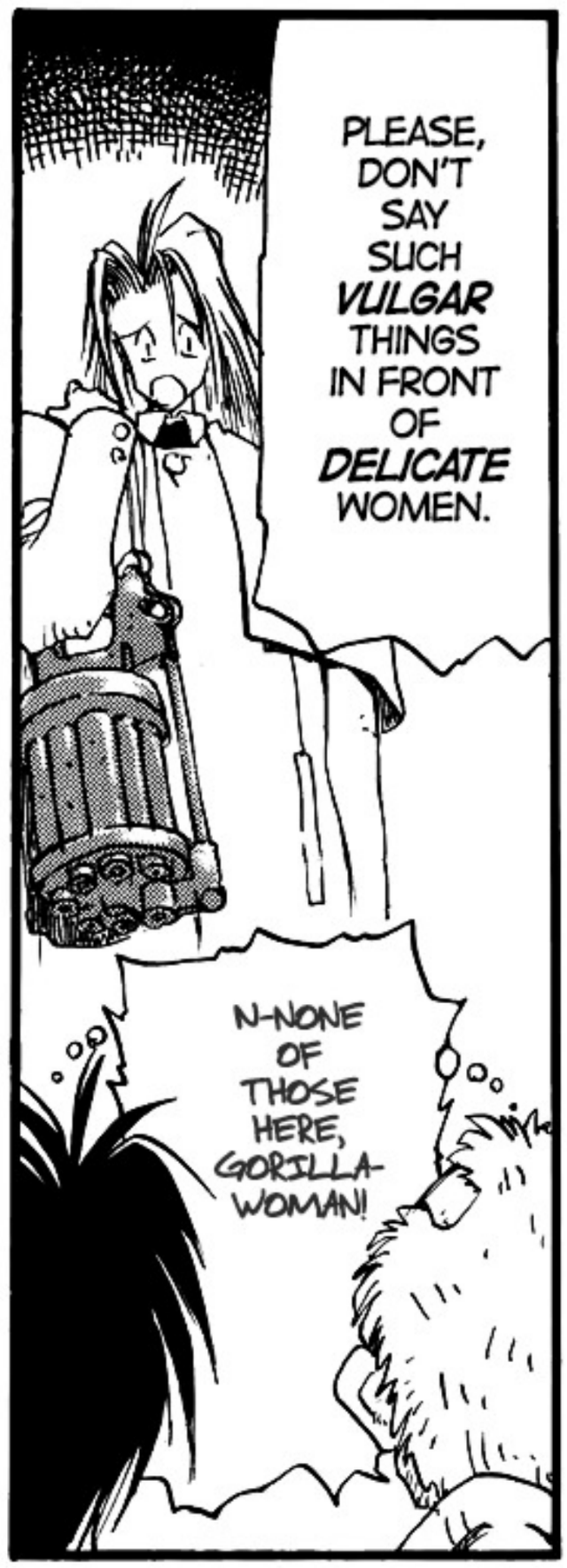

I... I DON'T GET IT. IS IT FOR SHOW? NO WAY SHE CARRIES THAT!
WHA- WHA- WHAT THE HELL KIND OF GUN IS THAT?
I'M SO SORRY!

ピュー。

HUP!

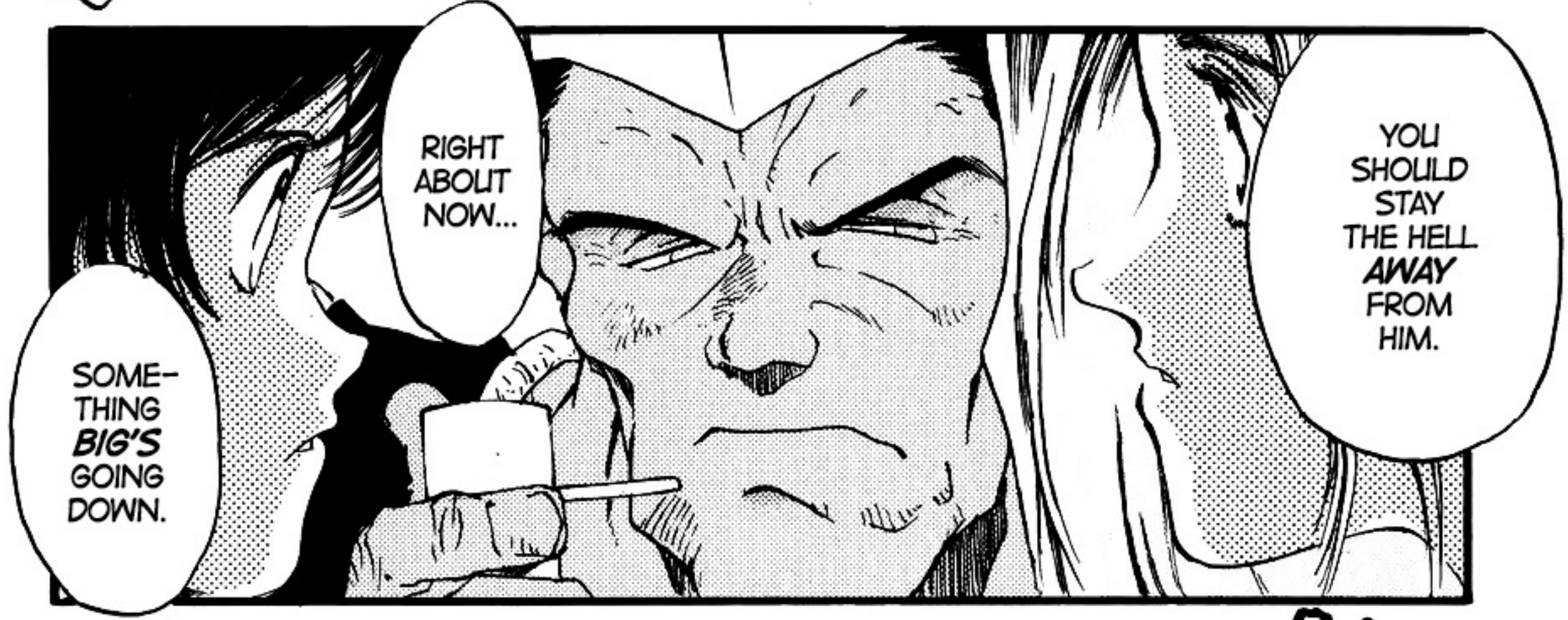
BY THE WAY, SIR...
IS IT MUCH FURTHER TO *APRIL CITY?*

IF YOU GO ABOUT TEN MILES EAST, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE SHIP.
BUT...
...LISTEN...

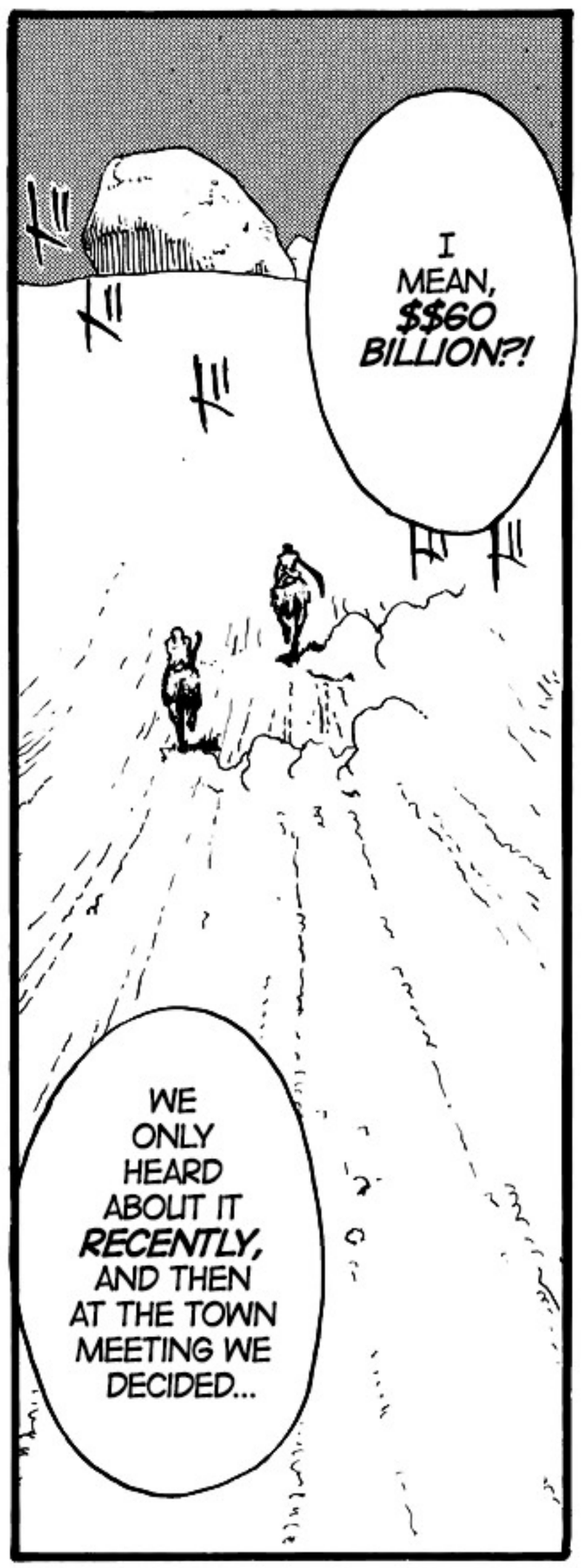

PLEASE, DON'T SAY SUCH *VULGAR* THINGS IN FRONT OF *DELICATE* WOMEN.
N-NONE OF THOSE HERE, GORILLA-WOMAN!

ZOOM
!!
!!

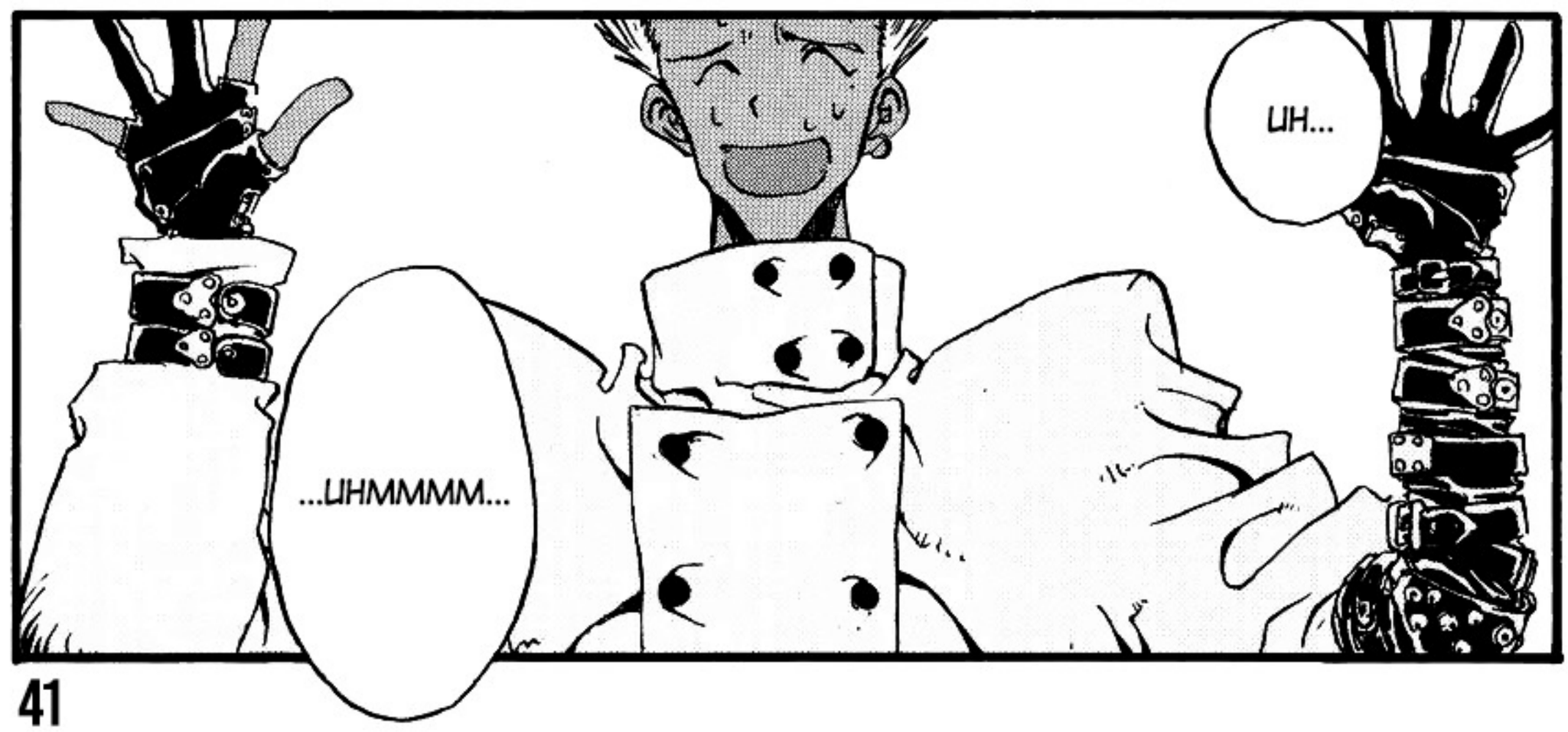
THAT'S CORRECT. WE HAVE BUSINESS WITH HIM.
YOU CRAZY ?!
HOW ABOUT ICE CREAM, PANCAKES AND COFFEE INSTEAD?
I BELIEVE THEY BE SAYIN' THAT THE HUMANOID TYPHOON WENT THAT WAY.


RIGHT ABOUT NOW...
SOME-THING BIG'S GOING DOWN.
YOU SHOULD STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM HIM.

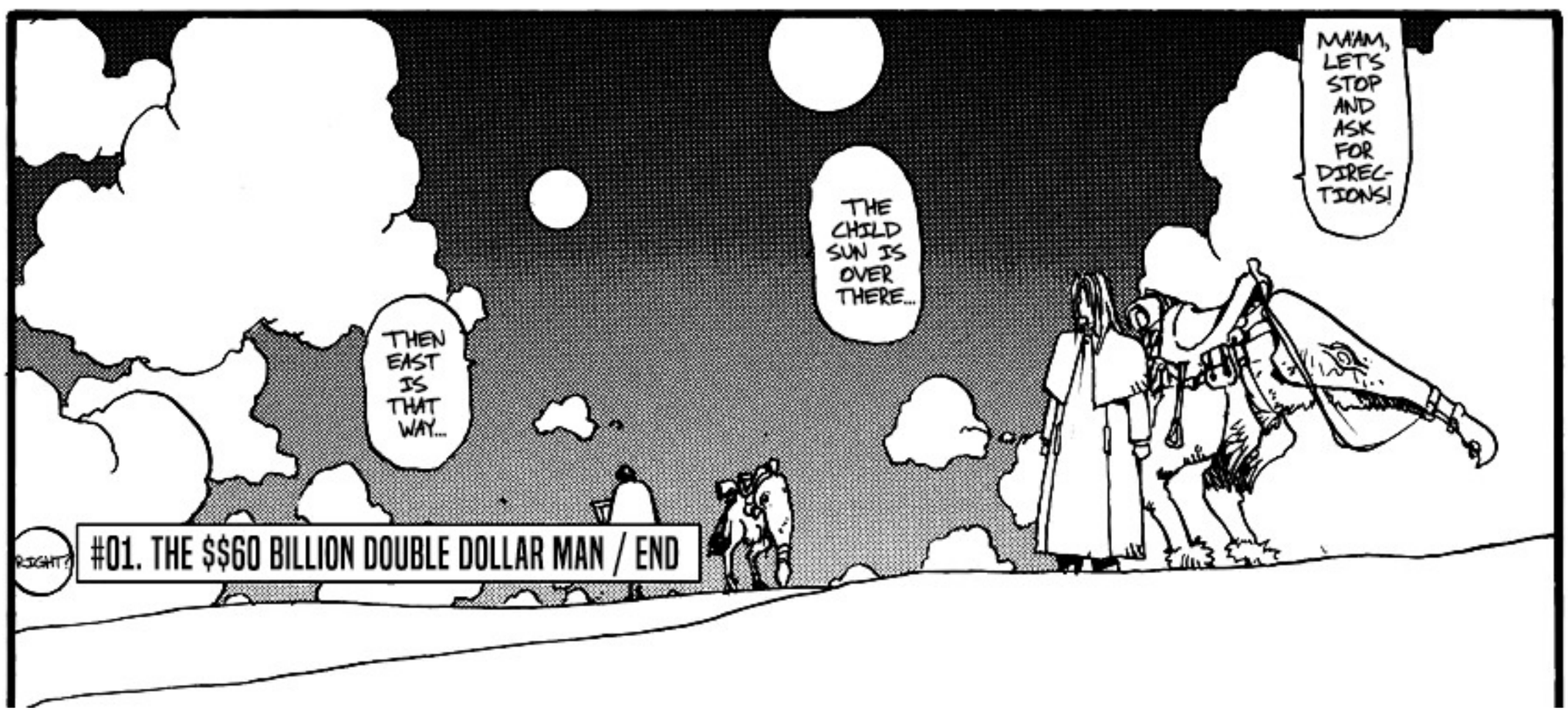
MA'AM!
WHAT ABOUT OUR ORDER?!

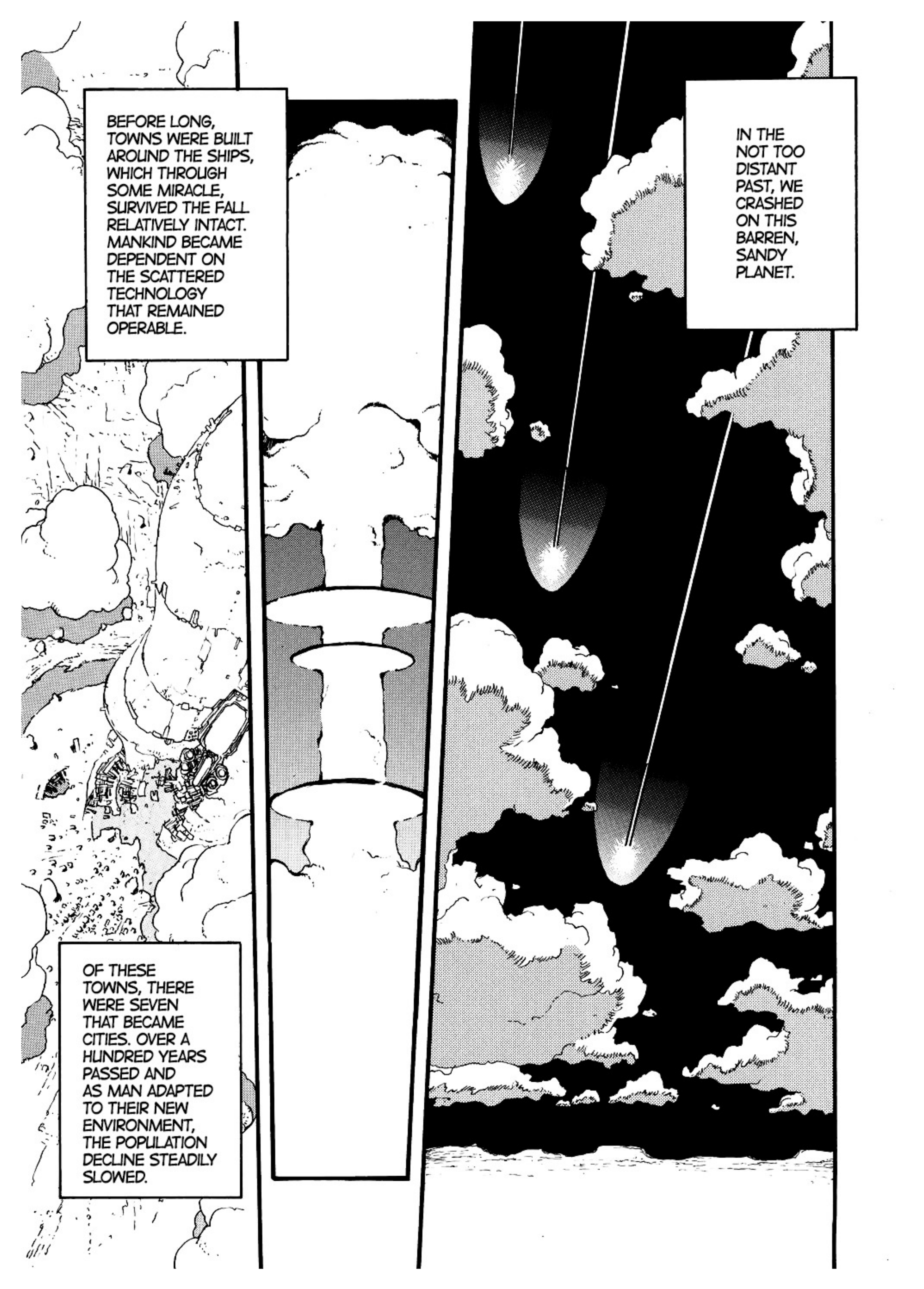

I MEAN, $$60 BILLION?!
WE ONLY HEARD ABOUT IT RECENTLY, AND THEN AT THE TOWN MEETING WE DECIDED...

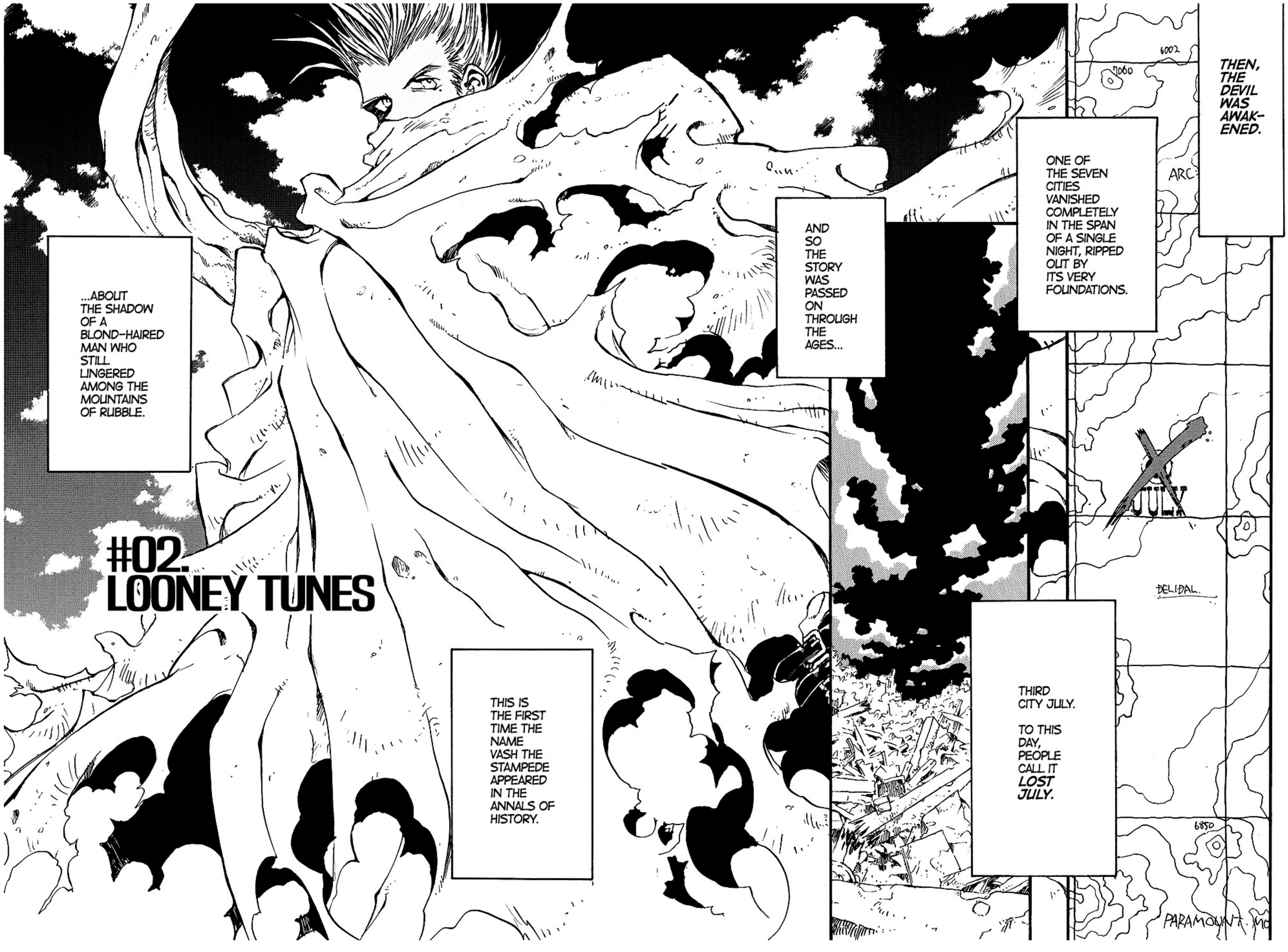
HURRY UP, MILLY!
R-RIGHT!


UH...
...UHMMMM...

...THAT IF SUCH A WONDROUS TALE WAS TRUE...
...THEN HALF COULD GO TO TOWN EXPENSES, AND THE OTHER HALF WE'D SPLIT AMONG OURSELVES.
I'M SO SORRY...
UHM... EXCUSE ME...?
...MR. VASH!


MA'AM, LET'S STOP AND ASK FOR DIREC-TIONS!
THE CHILD SUN IS OVER THERE...
THEN EAST IS THAT WAY...
RIGHT?
#01. THE $$60 BILLION DOUBLE DOLLAR MAN / END


BEFORE LONG, TOWNS WERE BUILT AROUND THE SHIPS, WHICH THROUGH SOME MIRACLE, SURVIVED THE FALL RELATIVELY INTACT. MANKIND BECAME DEPENDENT ON THE SCATTERED TECHNOLOGY THAT REMAINED OPERABLE.
OF THESE TOWNS, THERE WERE SEVEN THAT BECAME CITIES. OVER A HUNDRED YEARS PASSED AND AS MAN ADAPTED TO THEIR NEW ENVIRONMENT, THE POPULATION DECLINE STEADILY SLOWED.
IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT PAST, WE CRASHED ON THIS BARREN, SANDY PLANET.


#02.
LOONEY TUNES
...ABOUT THE SHADOW OF A BLOND-HAIRED MAN WHO STILL LINGERED AMONG THE MOUNTAINS OF RUBBLE.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THE NAME VASH THE STAMPEDE APPEARED IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY.
AND SO THE STORY WAS PASSED ON THROUGH THE AGES...
ONE OF THE SEVEN CITIES VANISHED COMPLETELY IN THE SPAN OF A SINGLE NIGHT, RIPPED OUT BY ITS VERY FOUNDATIONS.
THEN, THE DEVIL WAS AWAKENED.
THIRD CITY JULY.
TO THIS DAY, PEOPLE CALL IT LOST JULY.
6002
7060
ARC
JULY
DELIDAL.
6850
PARAMOUNT. INC

AAH!

AH!

AH!

AH!

AH!

AAAAAHHHHH

HNNNH!

OOF!

WHY DO THINGS LIKE THIS *KEEP* HAPPENING TO ME, *MAMAN?*

(IN FRENCH)

I DON'T DO *ANYTHING* BAD, BUT EVERYONE'S *ALWAYS* AFTER ME, *MAMAN!*

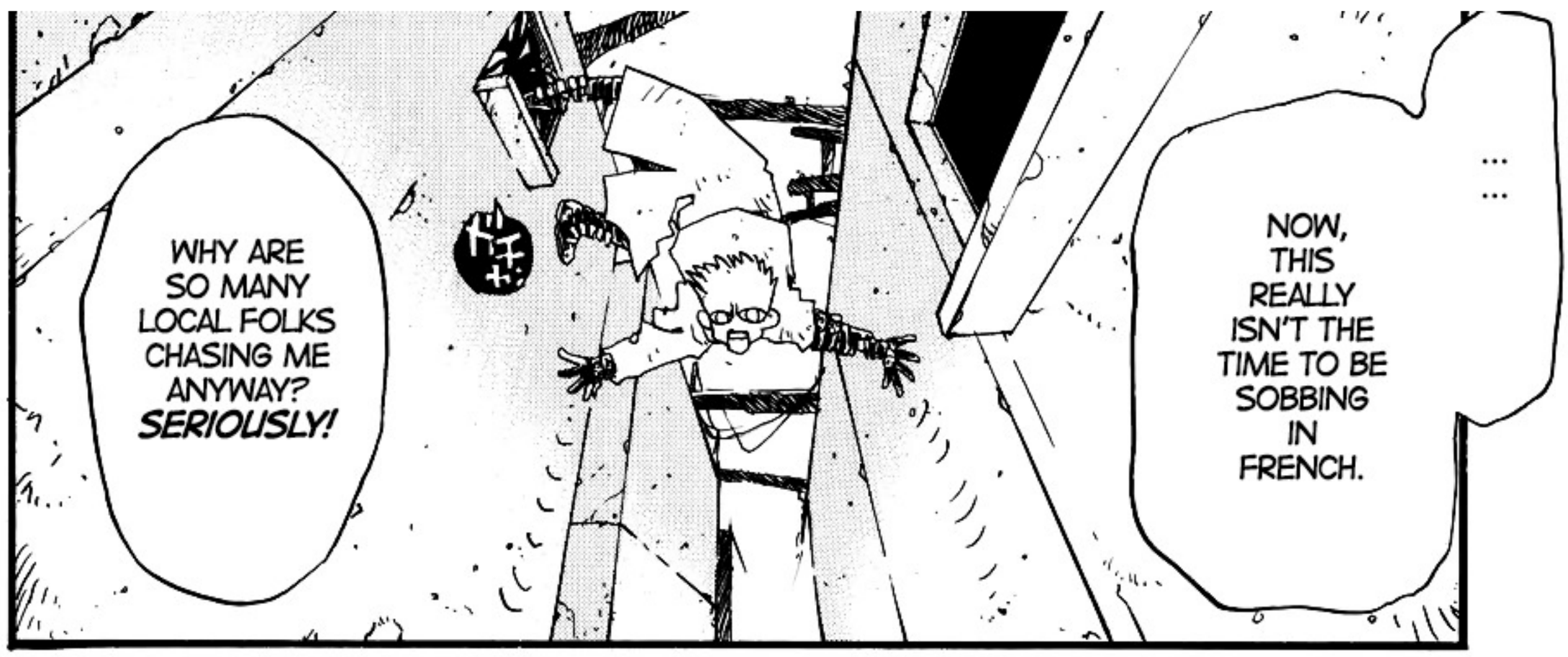
(IN FRENCH)

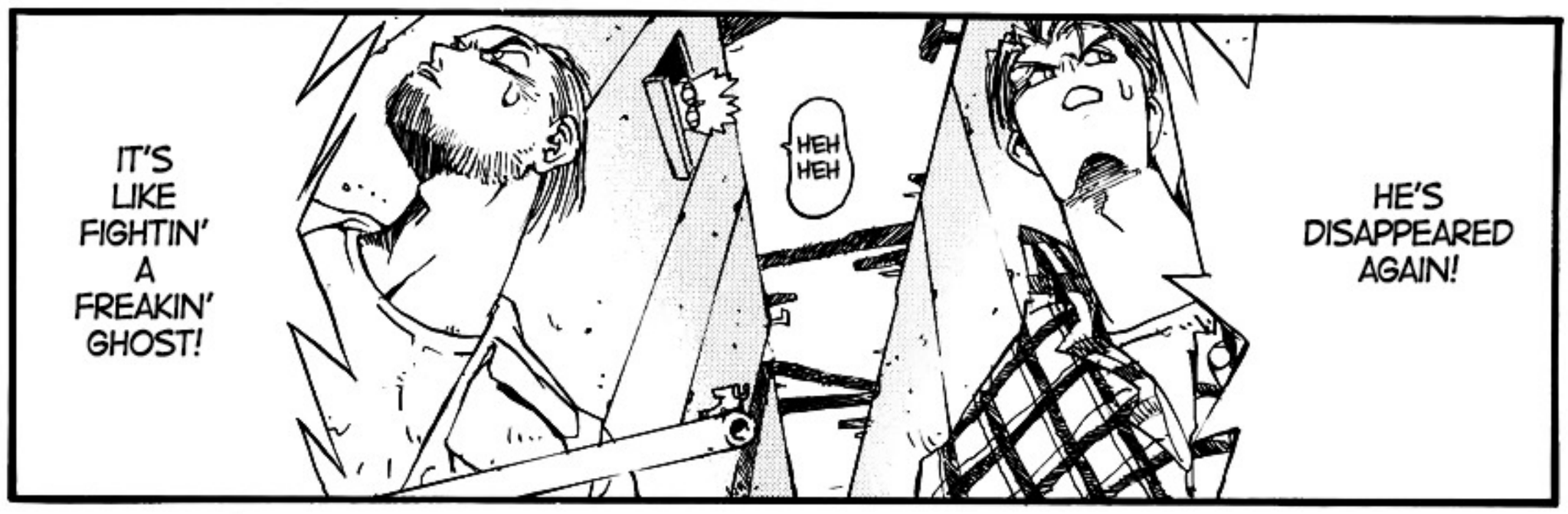
EEEEEEEKKKI!

THERE HE IS! THE BOUNTY-BOY!

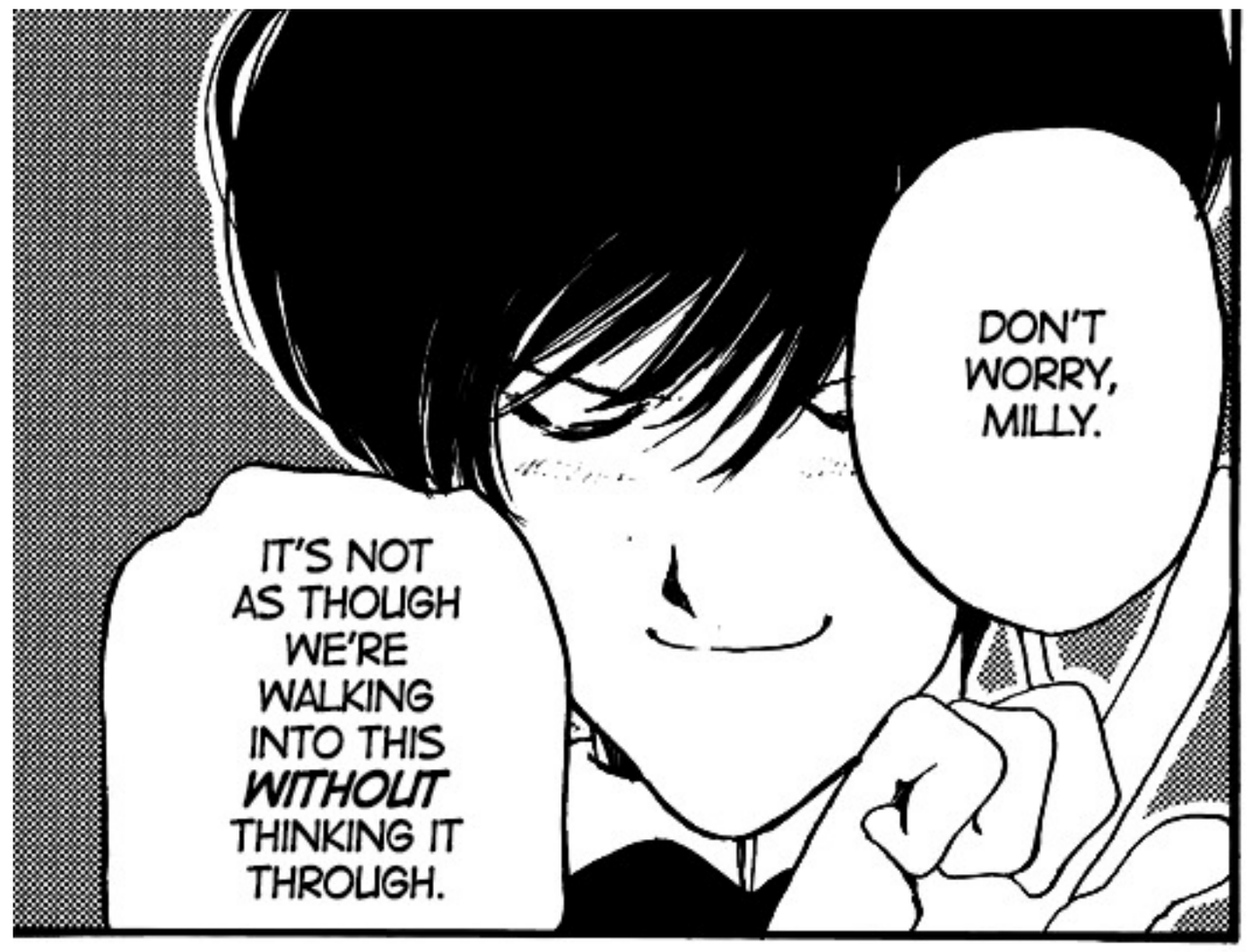
THERE! SURROUND HIM!

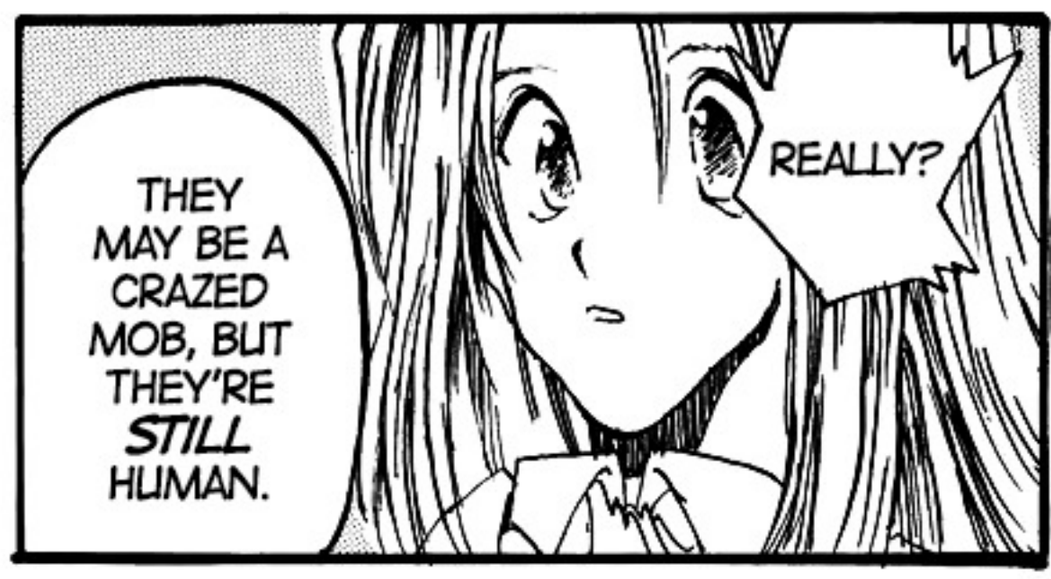
OWWWW


WHY ARE SO MANY LOCAL FOLKS CHASING ME ANYWAY? SERIOUSLY!
NOW, THIS REALLY ISN'T THE TIME TO BE SOBBING IN FRENCH.
...
...


IT'S LIKE FIGHTIN' A FREAKIN' GHOST!
HEH HEH
HE'S DISAPPEARED AGAIN!

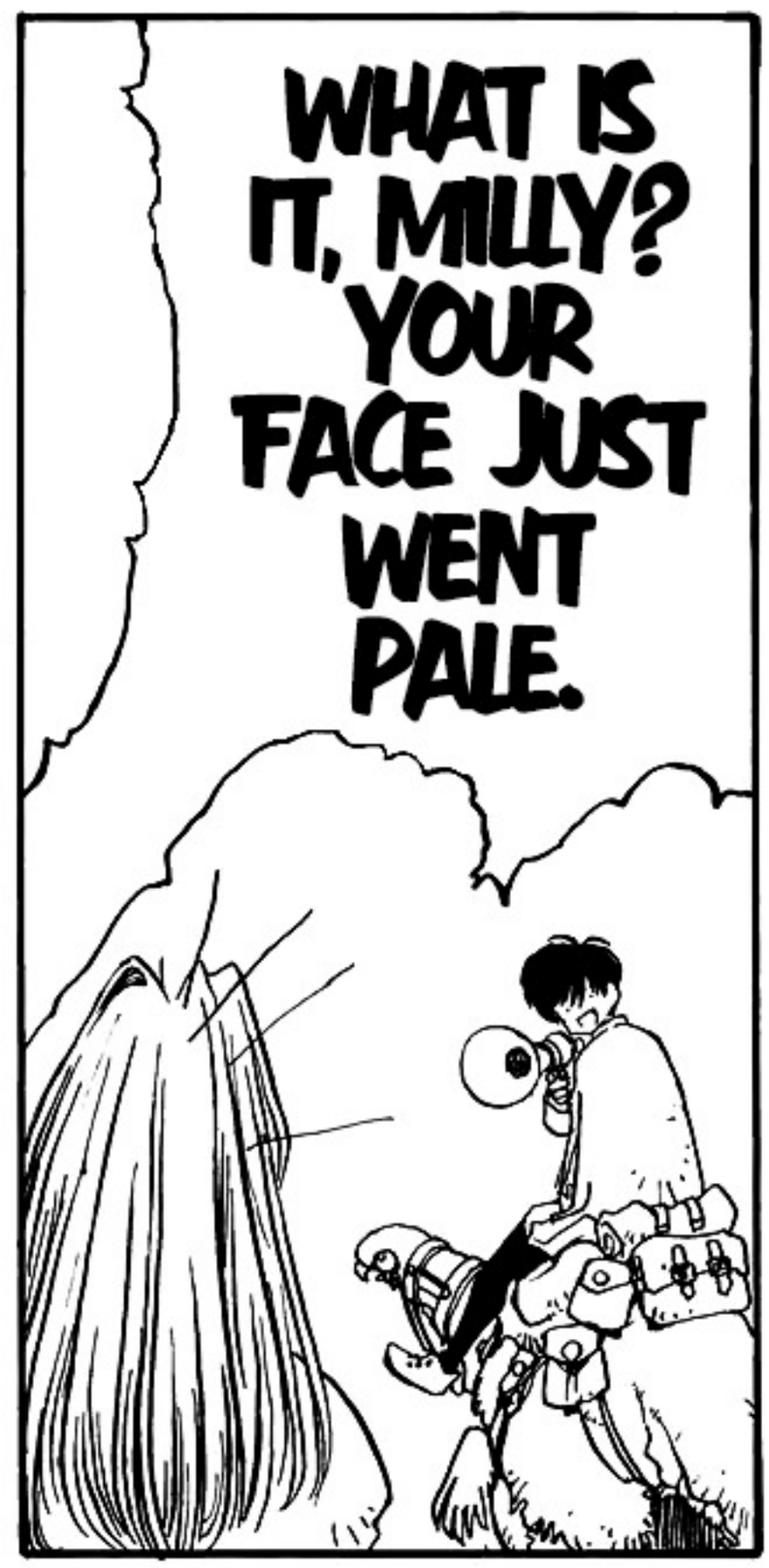
IT'S AKIN TO CHILDREN PLAYING BASEBALL WITH A NUCLEAR WARHEAD.
ONE MISTAKE AND THE WHOLE PLACE GETS BLOWN SKY HIGH!
I KNOW THE BOUNTY IS ENORMOUS, BUT THEY ARE DEALING WITH A SS CLASS CRIMINAL!
DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT, MA'AM! IS IT REALLY THAT DANGEROUS?!
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
DO THESE PEOPLE NOT VALUE THEIR LIVES?!

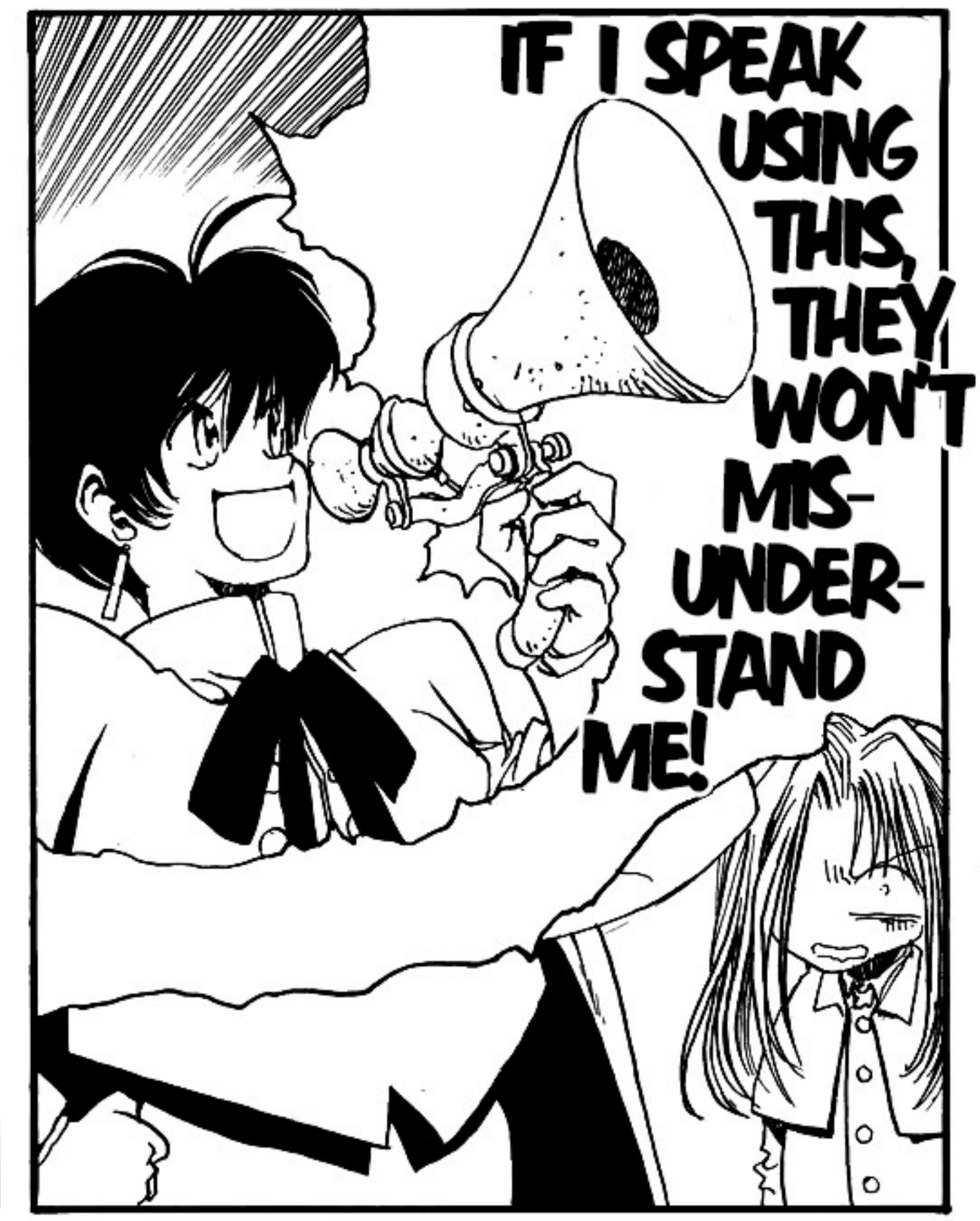

DON'T WORRY, MILLY.
IT'S NOT AS THOUGH WE'RE WALKING INTO THIS *WITHOUT* THINKING IT THROUGH.


REALLY?
THEY MAY BE A CRAZED MOB, BUT THEY'RE *STILL* HUMAN.

MA'AM...
I DON'T WANNA GO.
NOW *THAT* IS A PROBLEM.

?
WHAT IS IT, MILLY?

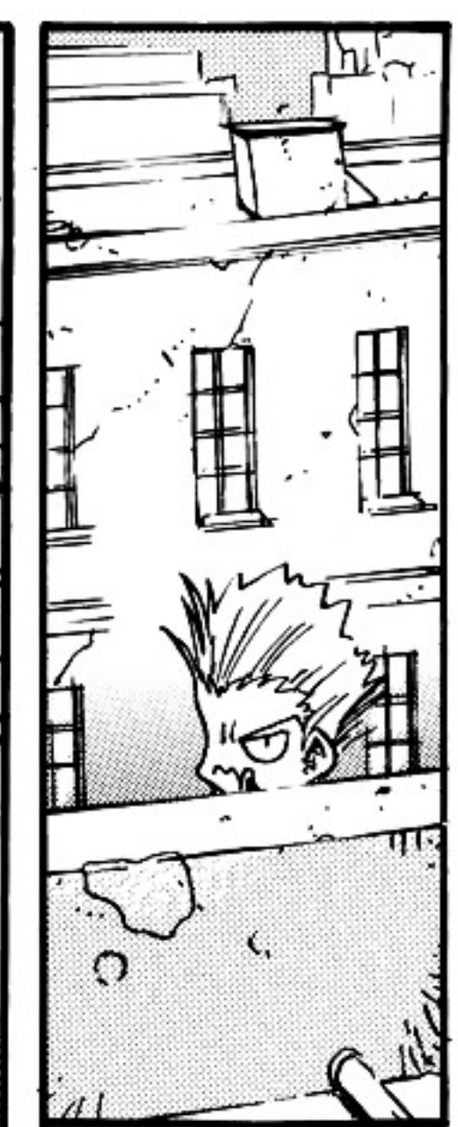

WHAT IS IT, MILLY? YOUR FACE JUST WENT PALE.

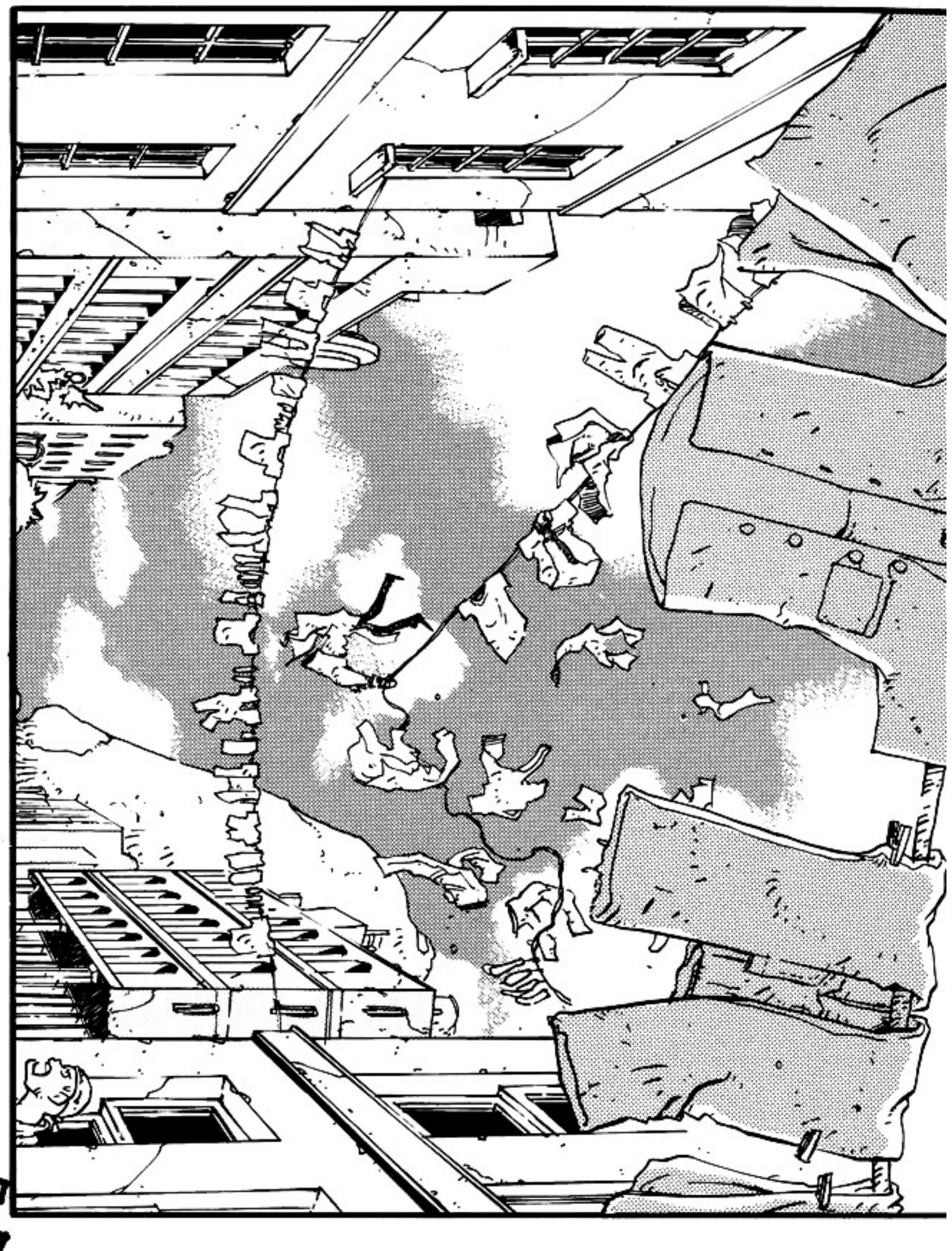

IF I SPEAK USING THIS, THEY WON'T MIS-UNDER-STAND ME!

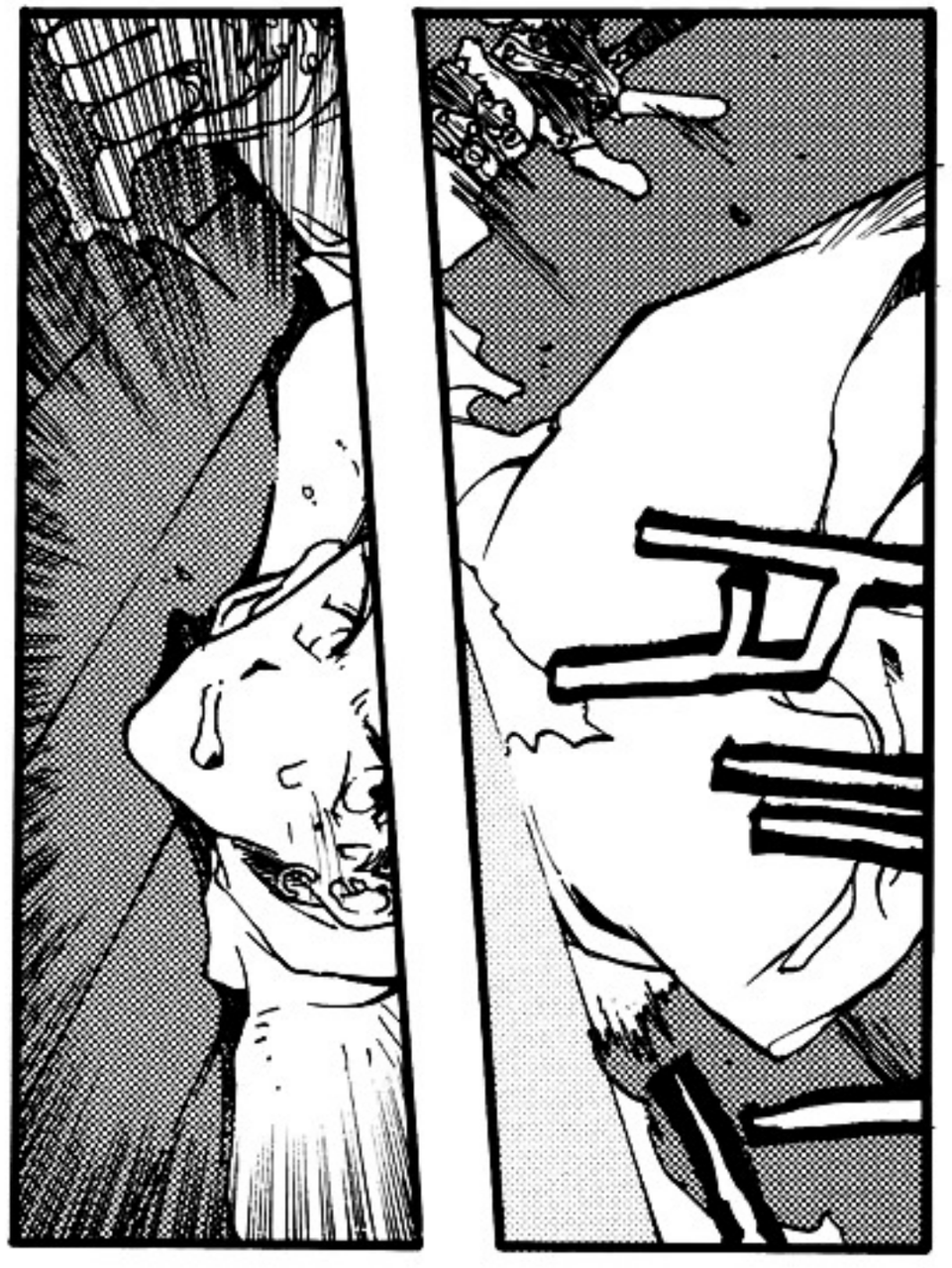
?!

WE GOTCHA NOW!

THE BASTARD JUMPED...



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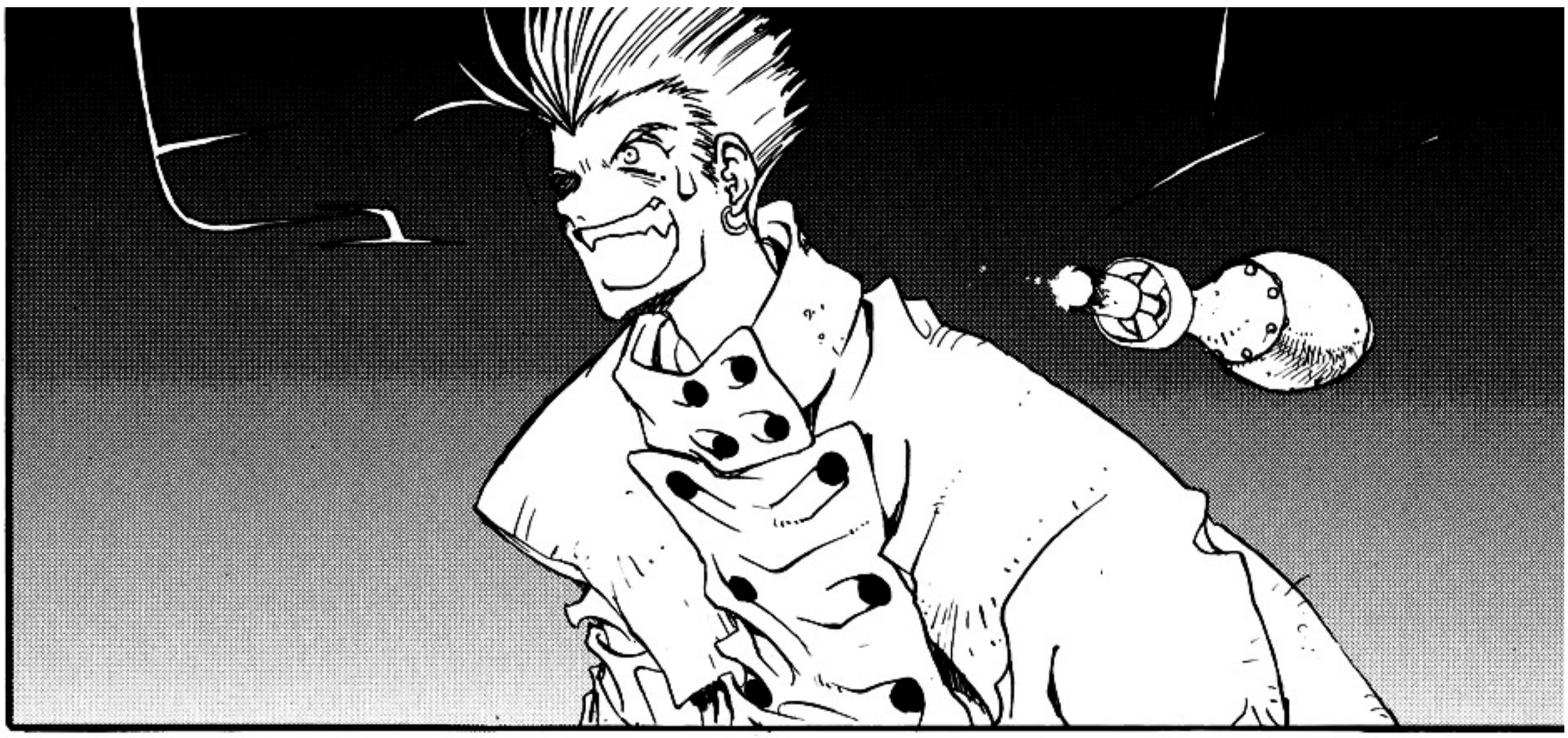
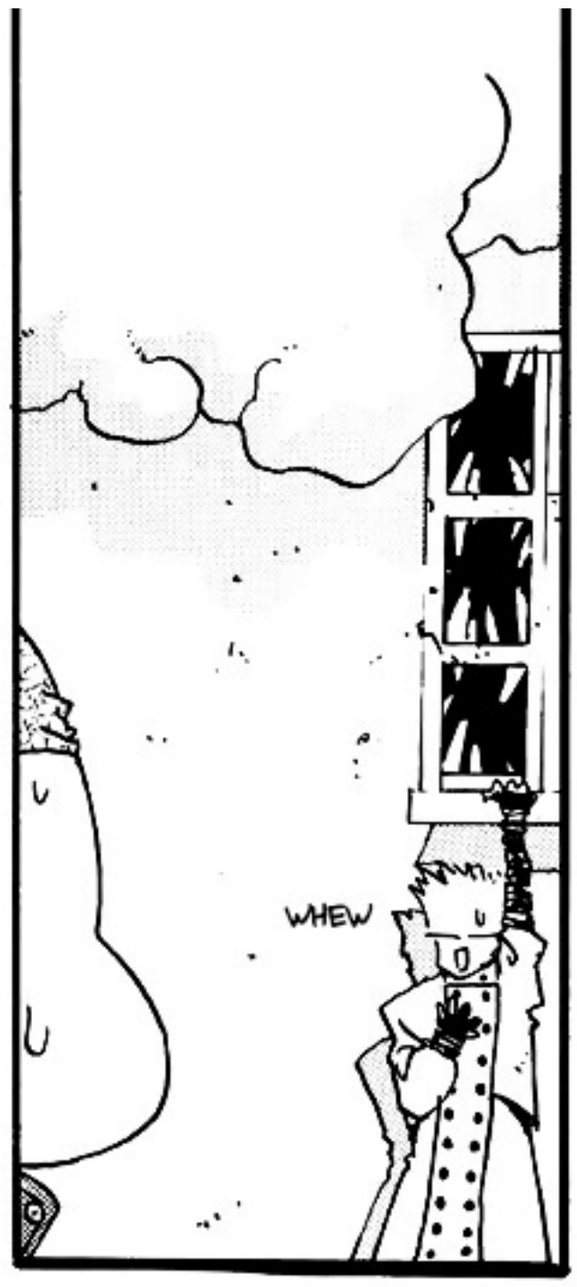
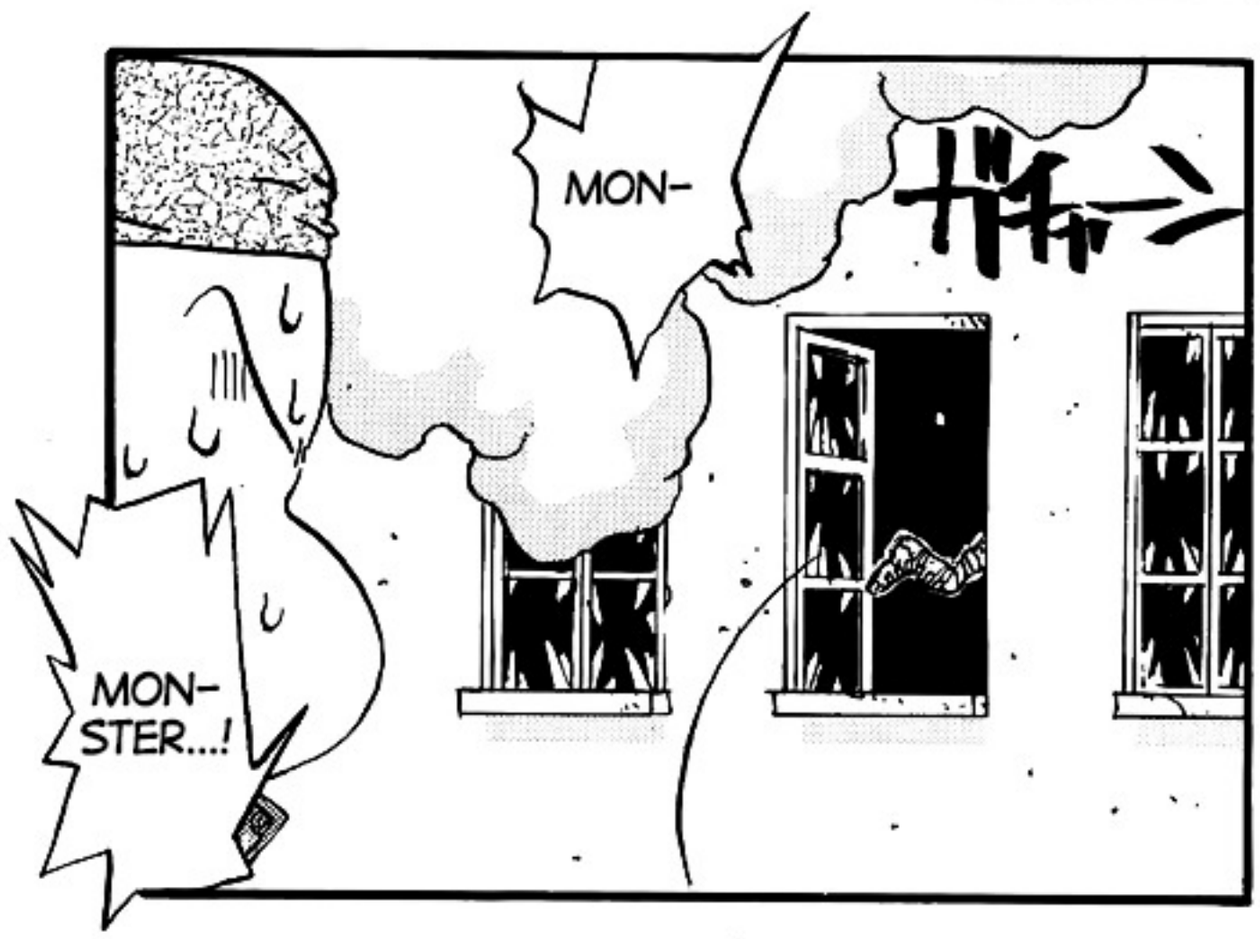


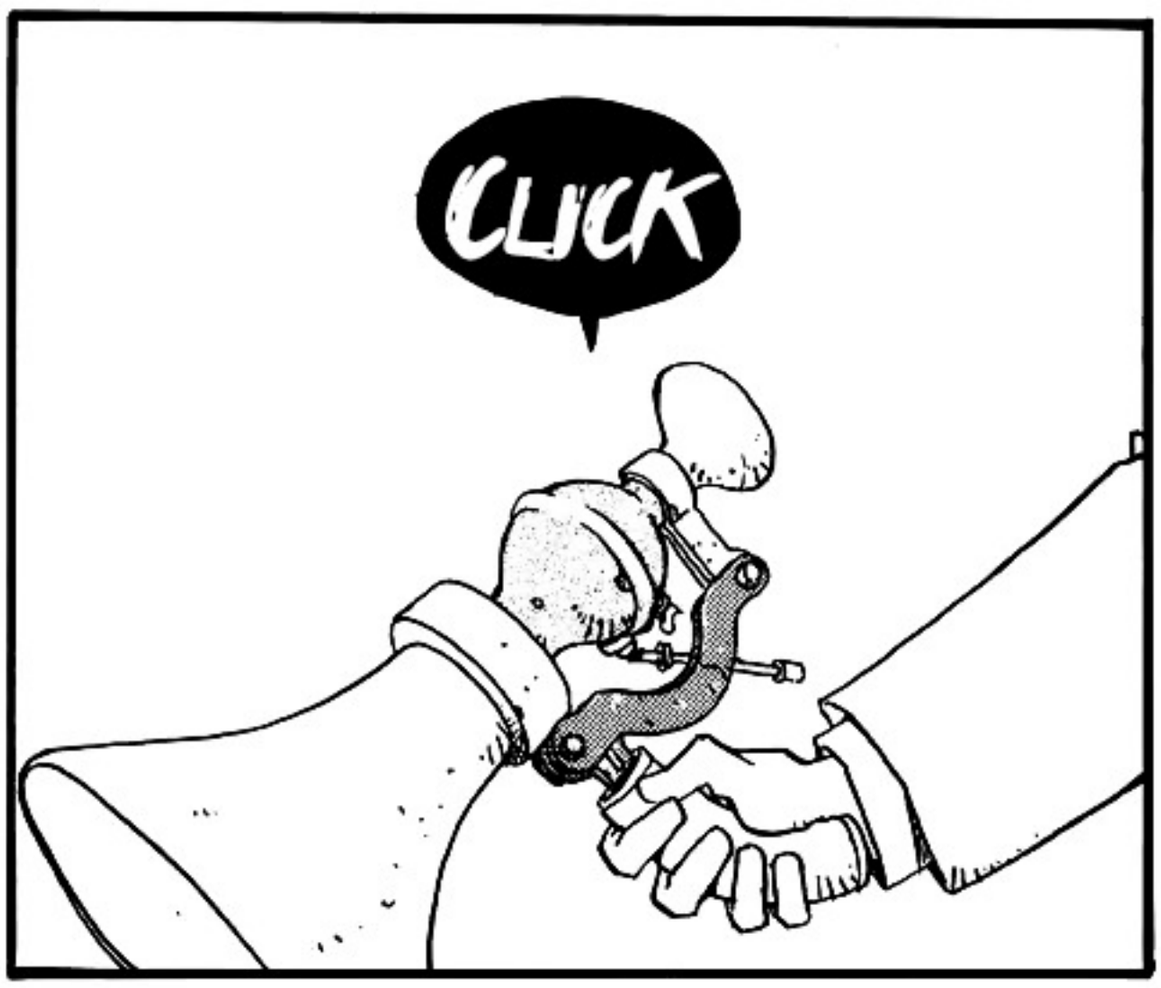
ズドドド

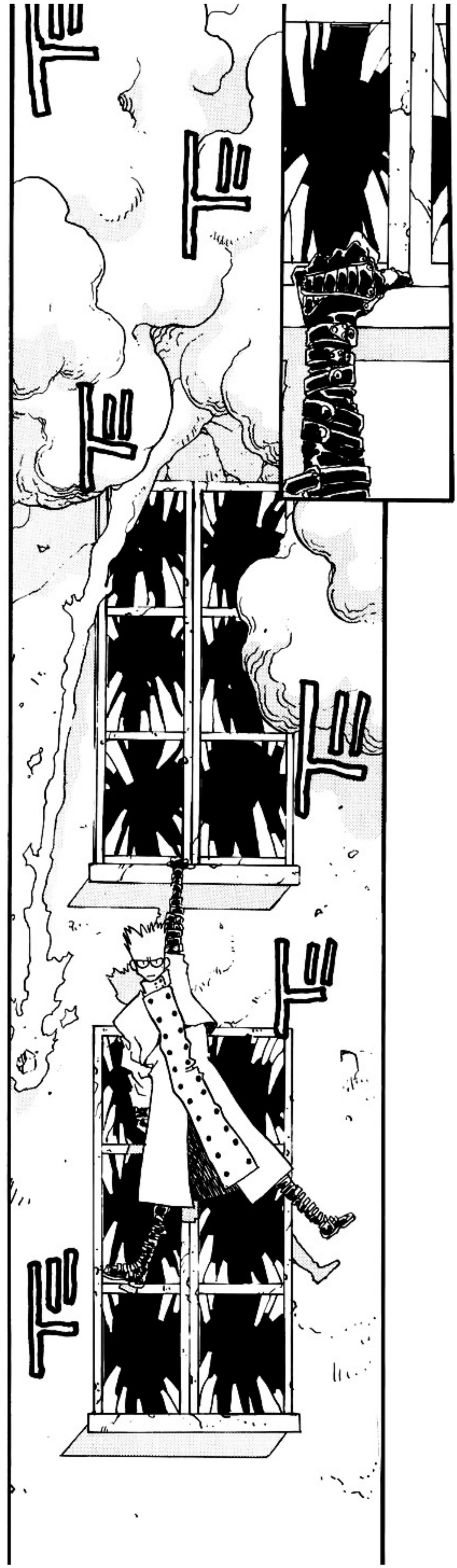
GUUUH...
COUGH COUGH
OOOWWW
ヒューイ
ゲズゲズゲズ
ビシッ
I WANNA GO HOME, MA'AM!
WE'LL DIE HERE!

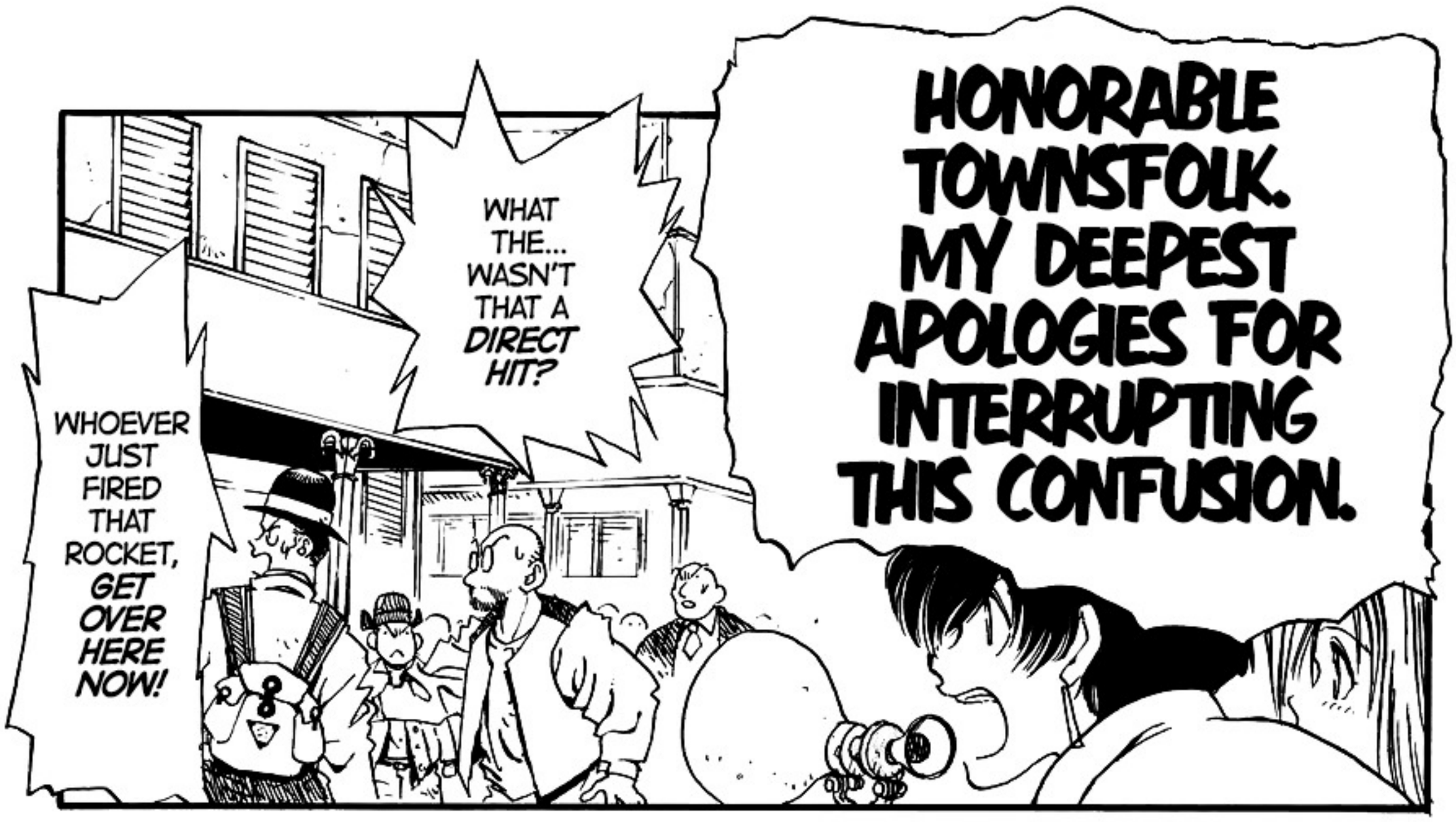
ALRIGHT!

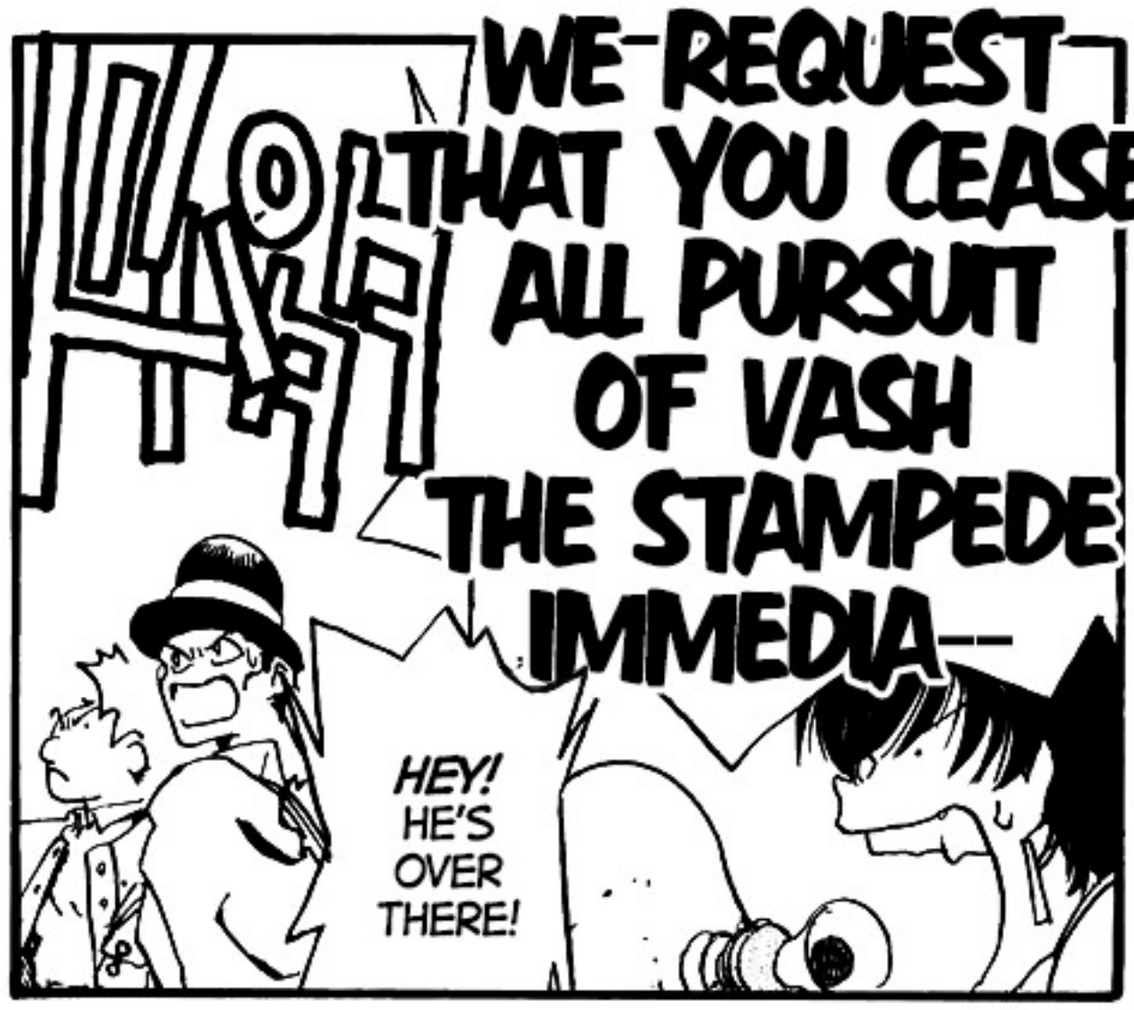

WHEW


MON-
MON-
STER...!

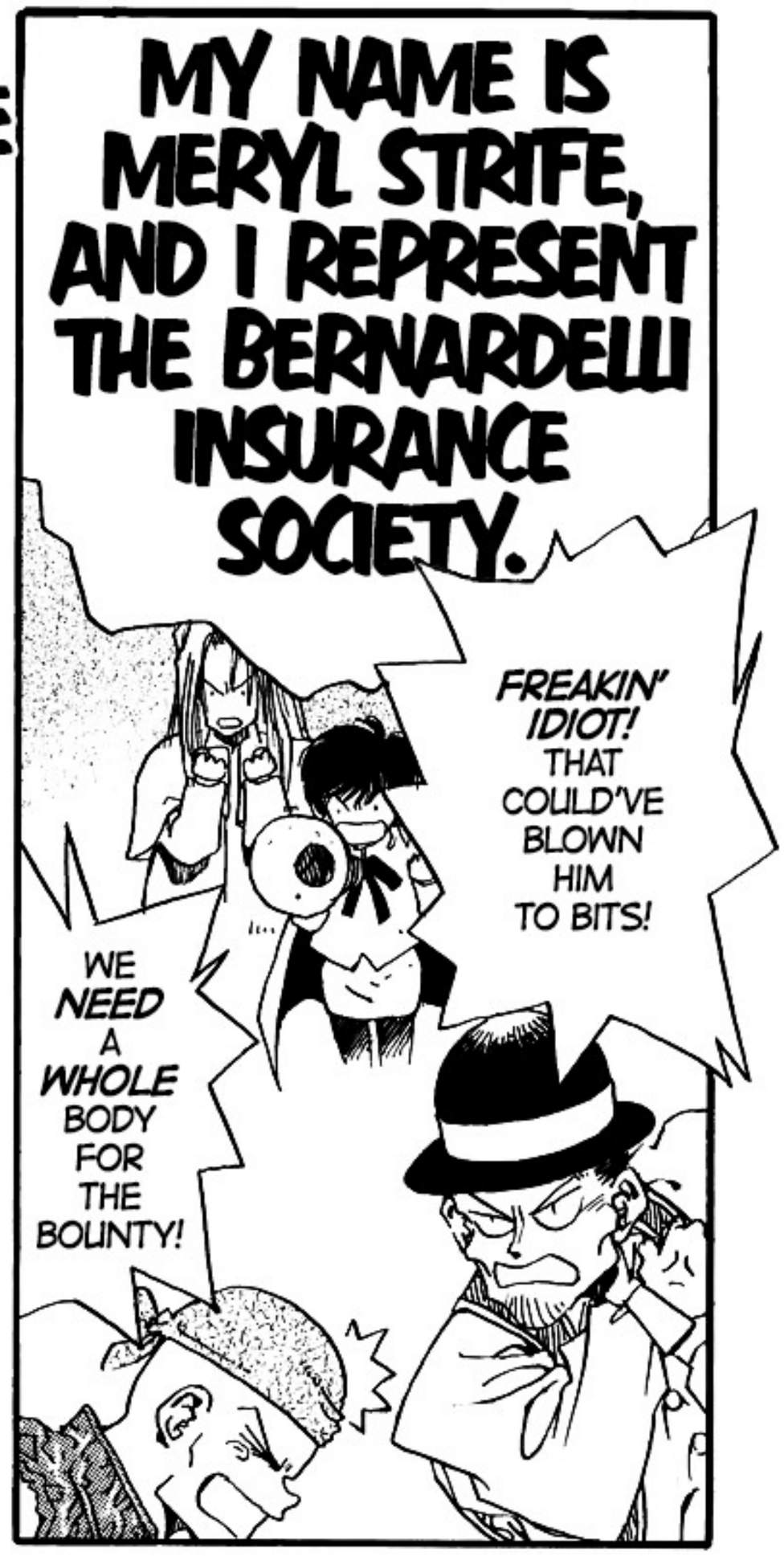

CLICK

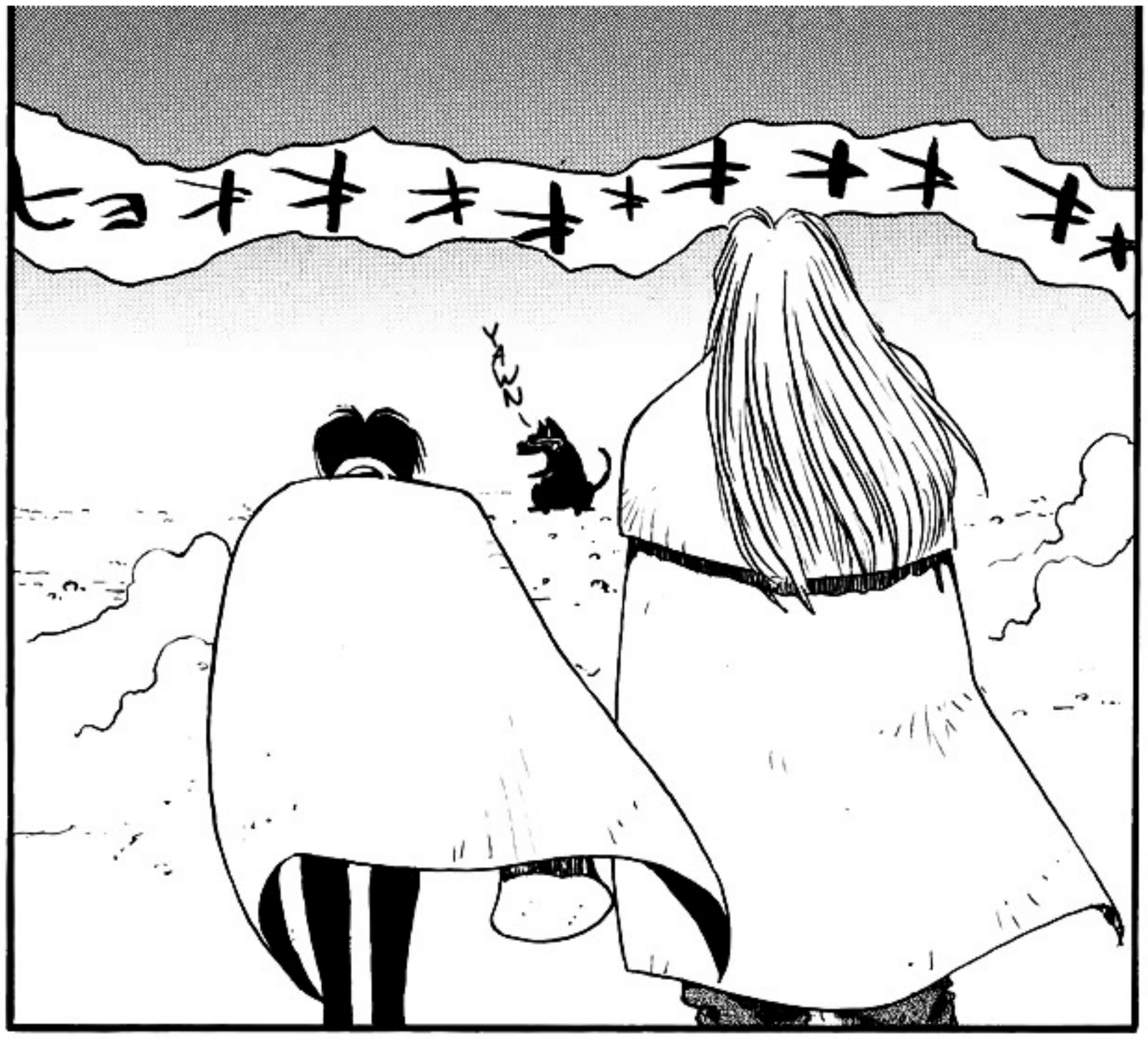



WHOEVER JUST FIRED THAT ROCKET, GET OVER HERE NOW!
WHAT THE... WASN'T THAT A DIRECT HIT?
HONORABLE TOWNSFOLK. MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES FOR INTERRUPTING THIS CONFUSION.

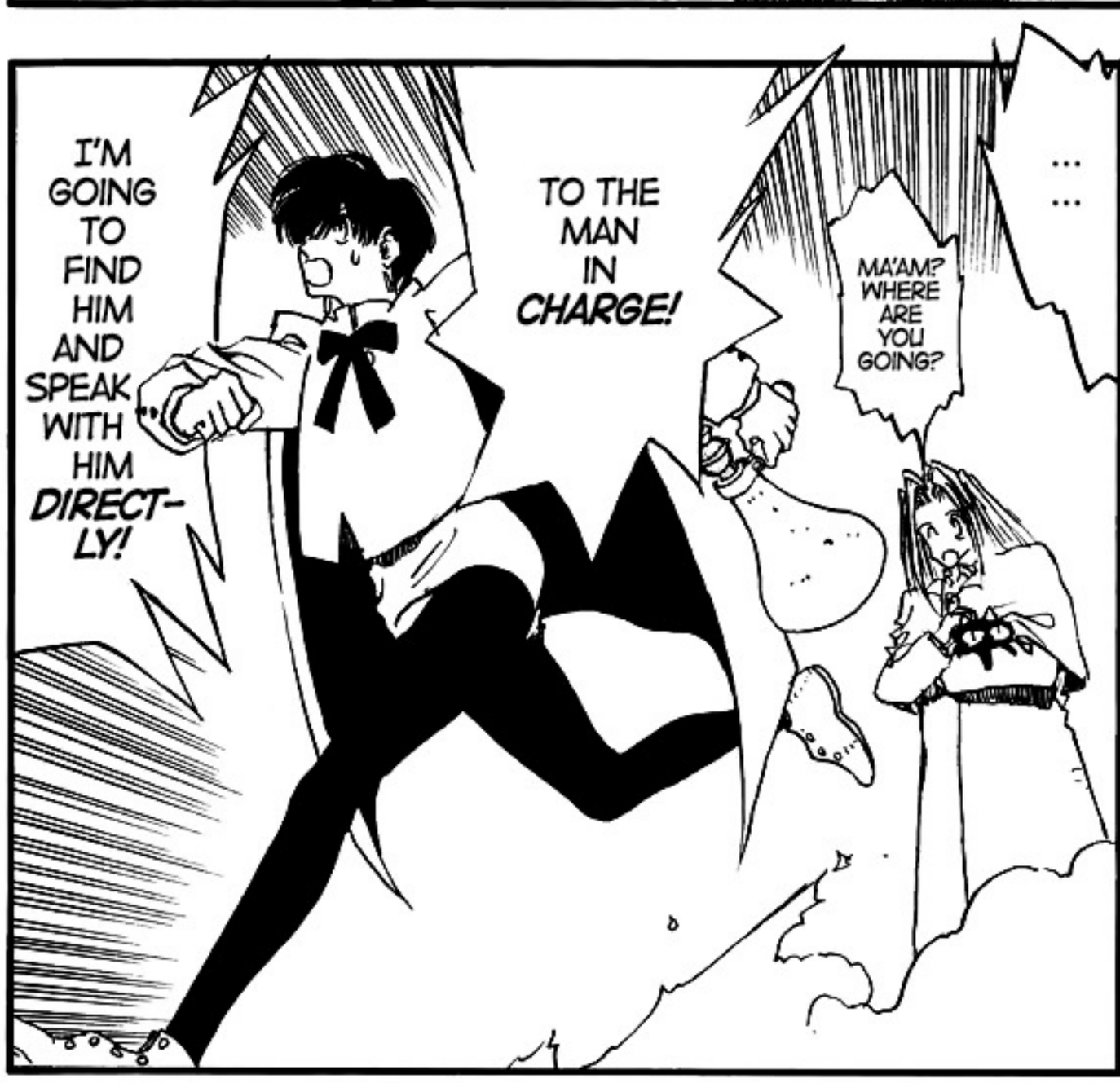

WE REQUEST THAT YOU CEASE ALL PURSUIT OF VASH THE STAMPEDE IMMEDIA--
HEY! HE'S OVER THERE!

LET'S GO!
$$60 BILLION, HERE WE COME!
...
...

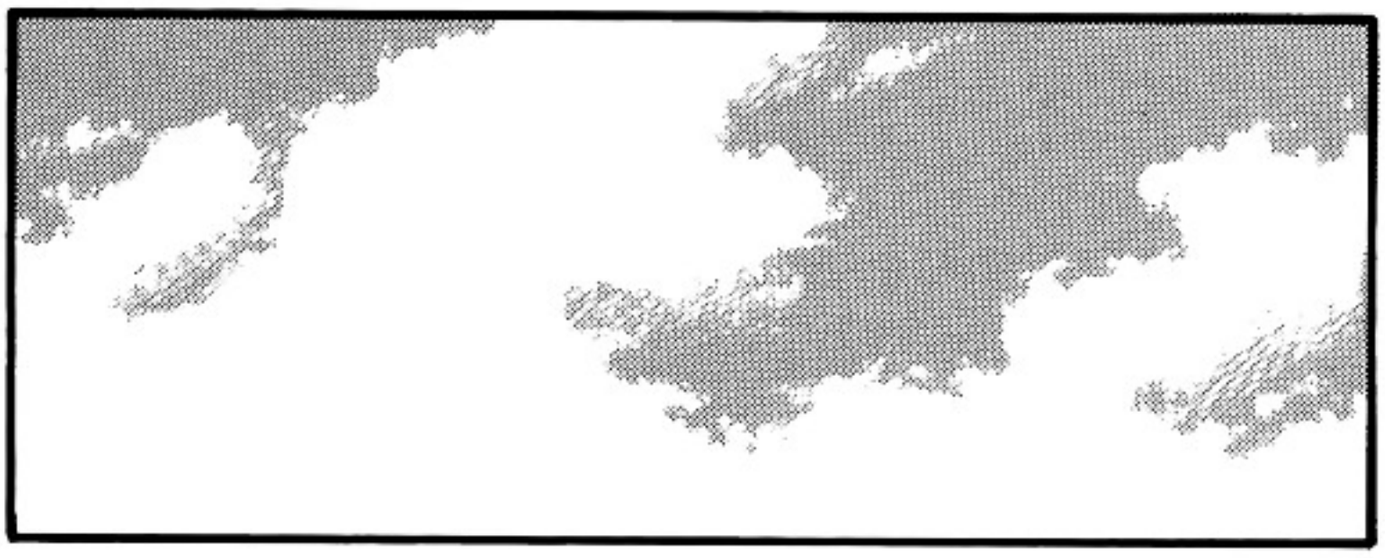

MY NAME IS MERYL STRIFE, AND I REPRESENT THE BERNARDELLI INSURANCE SOCIETY.
FREAKIN' IDIOT! THAT COULD'VE BLOWN HIM TO BITS!
WE NEED A WHOLE BODY FOR THE BOUNTY!

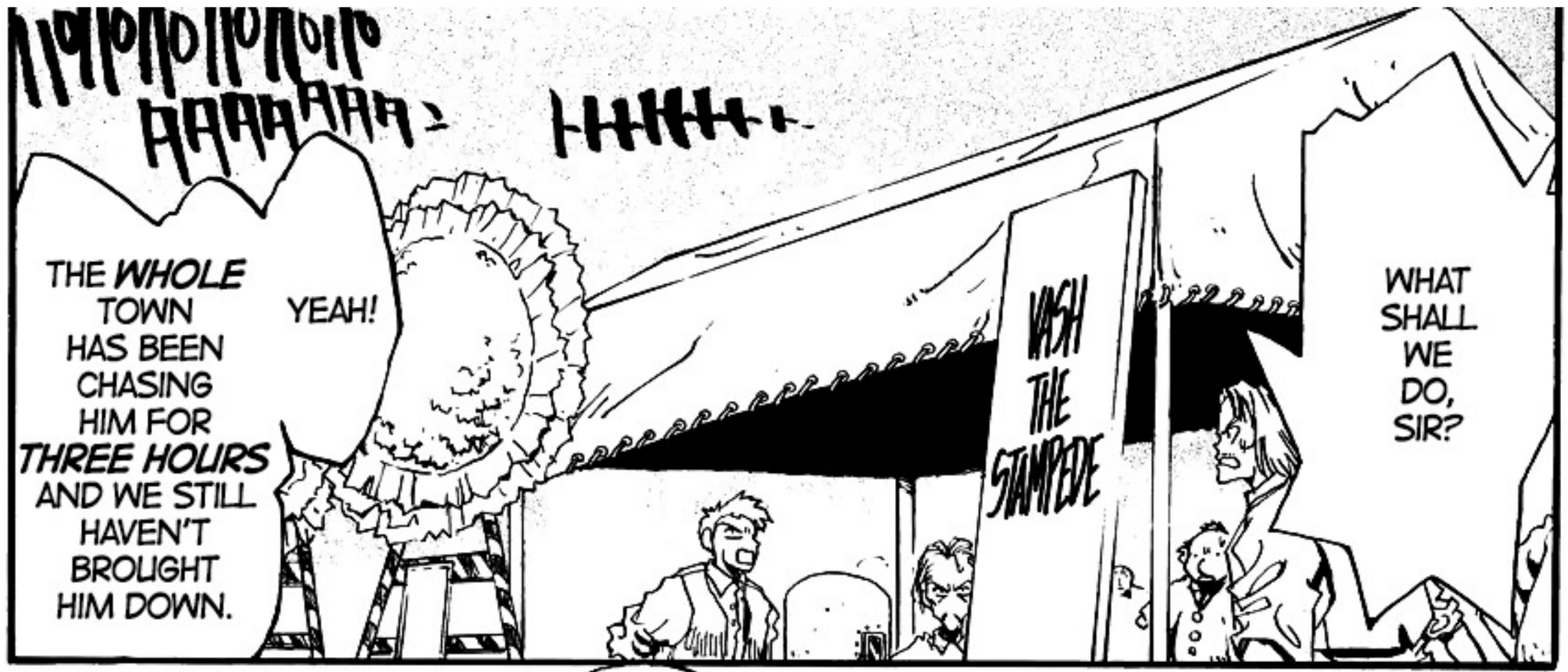

ヒョオオオオオオオオオオ
ヤレヤレ

MEOW

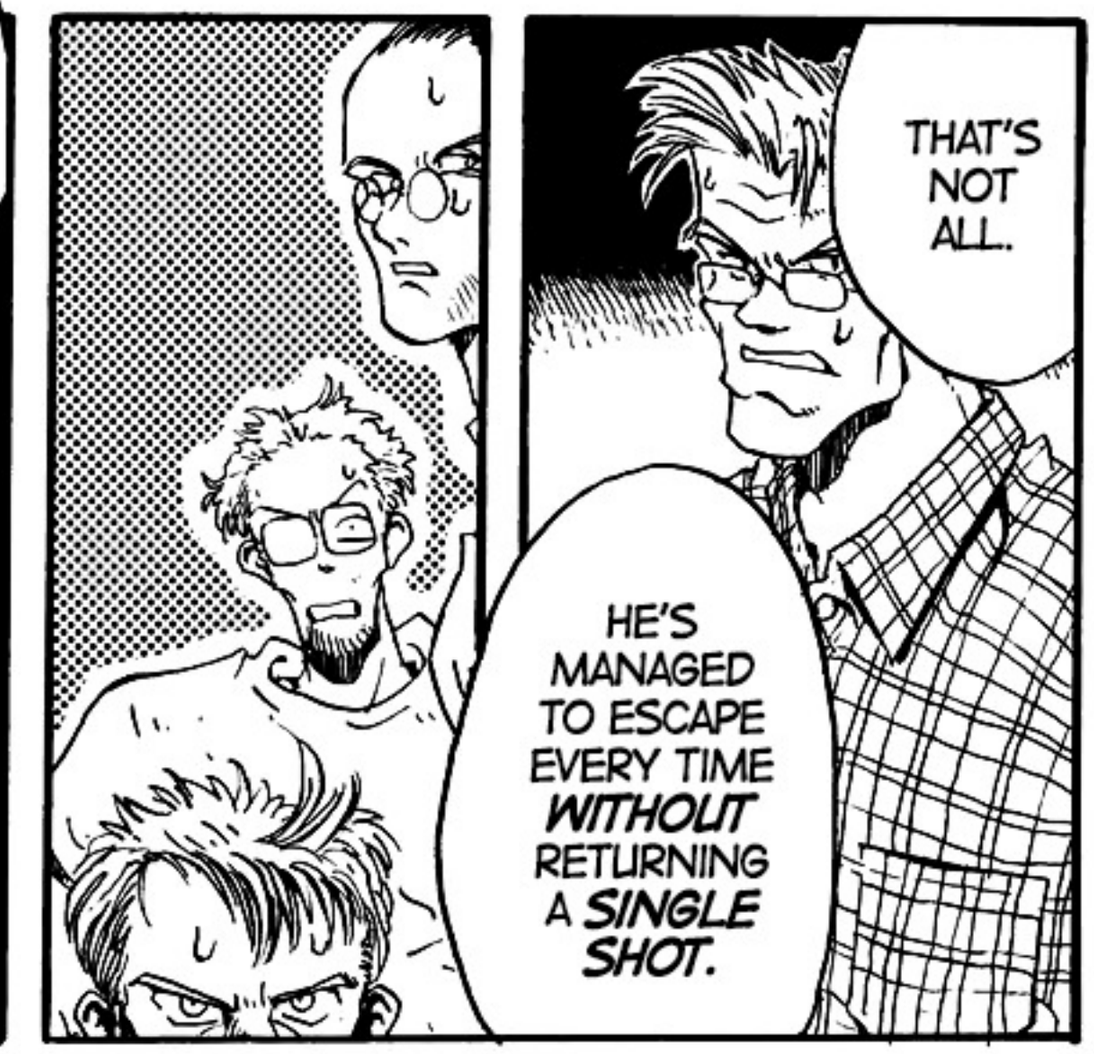

I'M GOING TO FIND HIM AND SPEAK WITH HIM DIRECT-LY!
TO THE MAN IN CHARGE!
MA'AM? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
...
...

GRRRRR! THIS IS POINTLESS!
I'VE HAD IT WITH THIS WHOLE MESS!




AAAAAAA
THE WHOLE TOWN HAS BEEN CHASING HIM FOR THREE HOURS AND WE STILL HAVEN'T BROUGHT HIM DOWN.
YEAH!
VASH THE STAMPEDE
WHAT SHALL WE DO, SIR?

CHAIR-MAN?!
...?
IF HE WAS TO GET ANGRY, WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN...
MAYBE...
...WE'VE COMPLETELY UNDER-ESTIMATED HIM.


THAT'S NOT ALL.
HE'S MANAGED TO ESCAPE EVERY TIME WITHOUT RETURNING A SINGLE SHOT.

?

...SO I USED OUR LAST RESORT!
I THOUGHT IT WAS BEST TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE...
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
THIS IS GETTING REALLY DANGER-OUS!

WAIT A MINUTE, AREN'T YOU AND THAT SON OF YOURS SUPPOSED TO BE IN JAIL FOR THE NEXT 700 YEARS?
WELL, MR. JUDGE & JURY, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, WE RELEASED OURSELVES YESTERDAY.
UH... ISN'T THAT CALLED A JAILBREAK?
SHIT...! IT'S THE NEBRASKA FAMILY ...!
MY SON COULD'VE TRIPPED OVER IT!
WHO THE HELL PARKED THEIR CAR THERE?!
O-
OWWWWW

THIS IS UNFOR-GIVABLE!

YOU HAVE GONE TOO FAR!

ぶん ぶん ぶん

ゴスゴス ゴス

AAAH!

WHO ARE YOU TWO?

I DON'T WANT TO GET BLOWN UP IN SOME *BACK COUNTRY!*

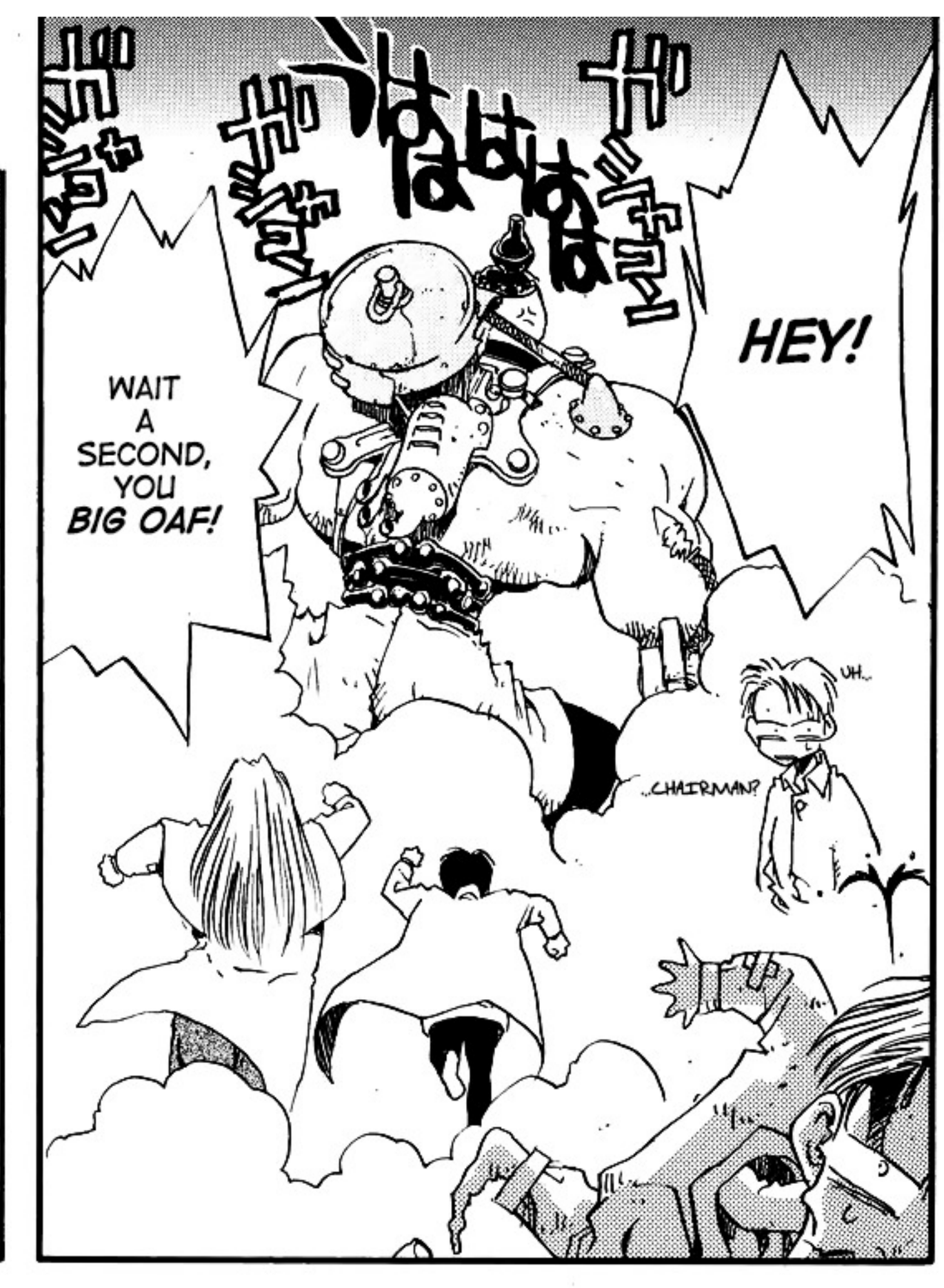
WH-WH-WH-WH-WHAT *WAS* THAT *THING?*

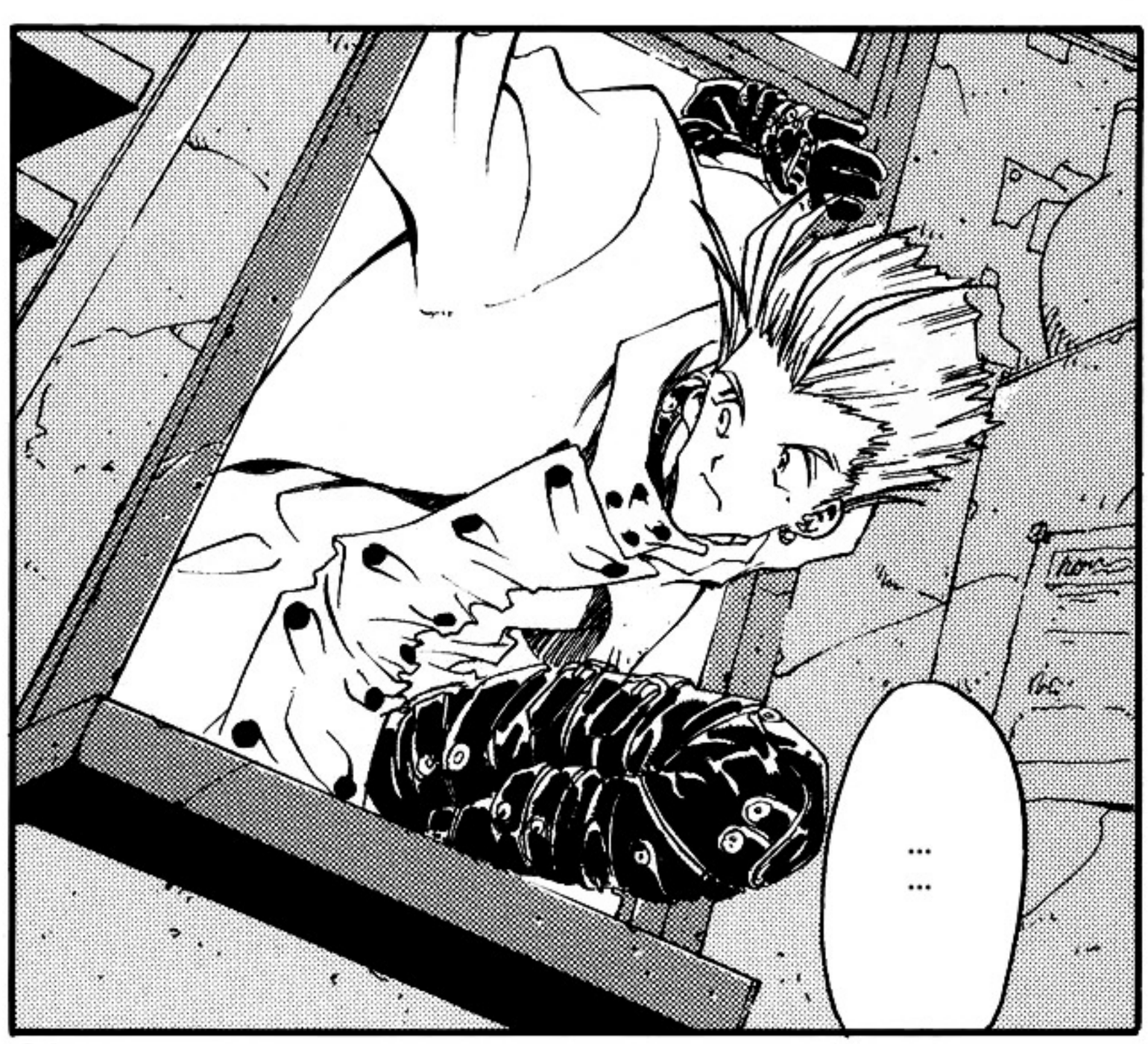
DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE GOING TO THROW *HIM* INTO THIS...?

YEAH, YEAH. LET'S *GO,* GOFSEF.

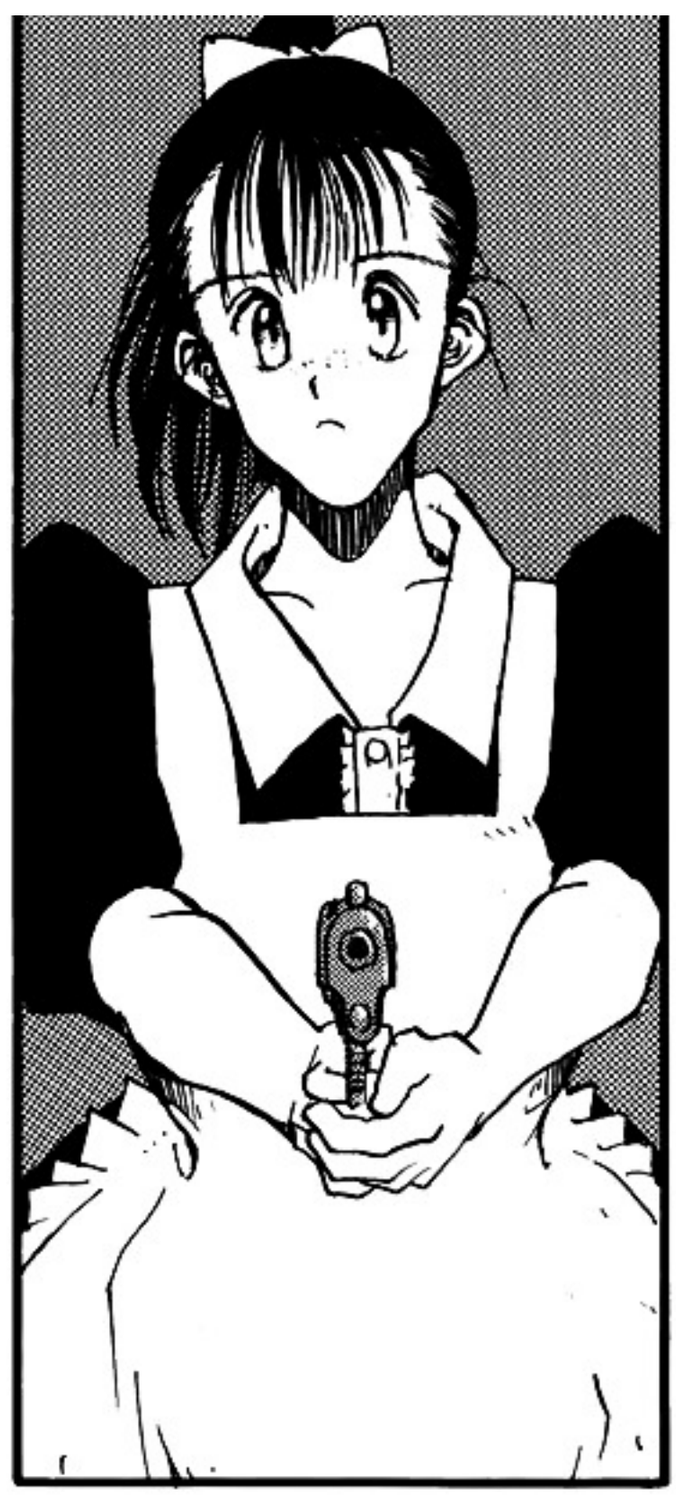
LET'S GET OUR $$60 BILLION DOUBLE BUCKS!

...
...

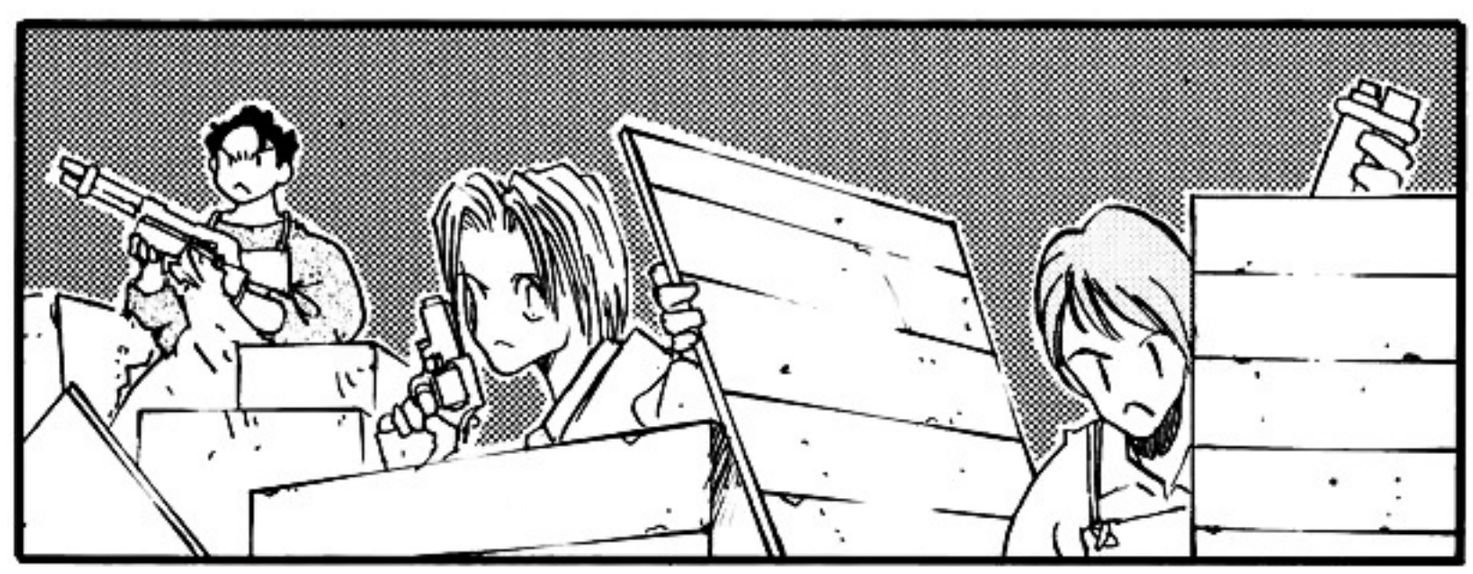

WAIT A SECOND, YOU BIG OAF!
HEY!
UH...
...CHAIRMAN?


...
...

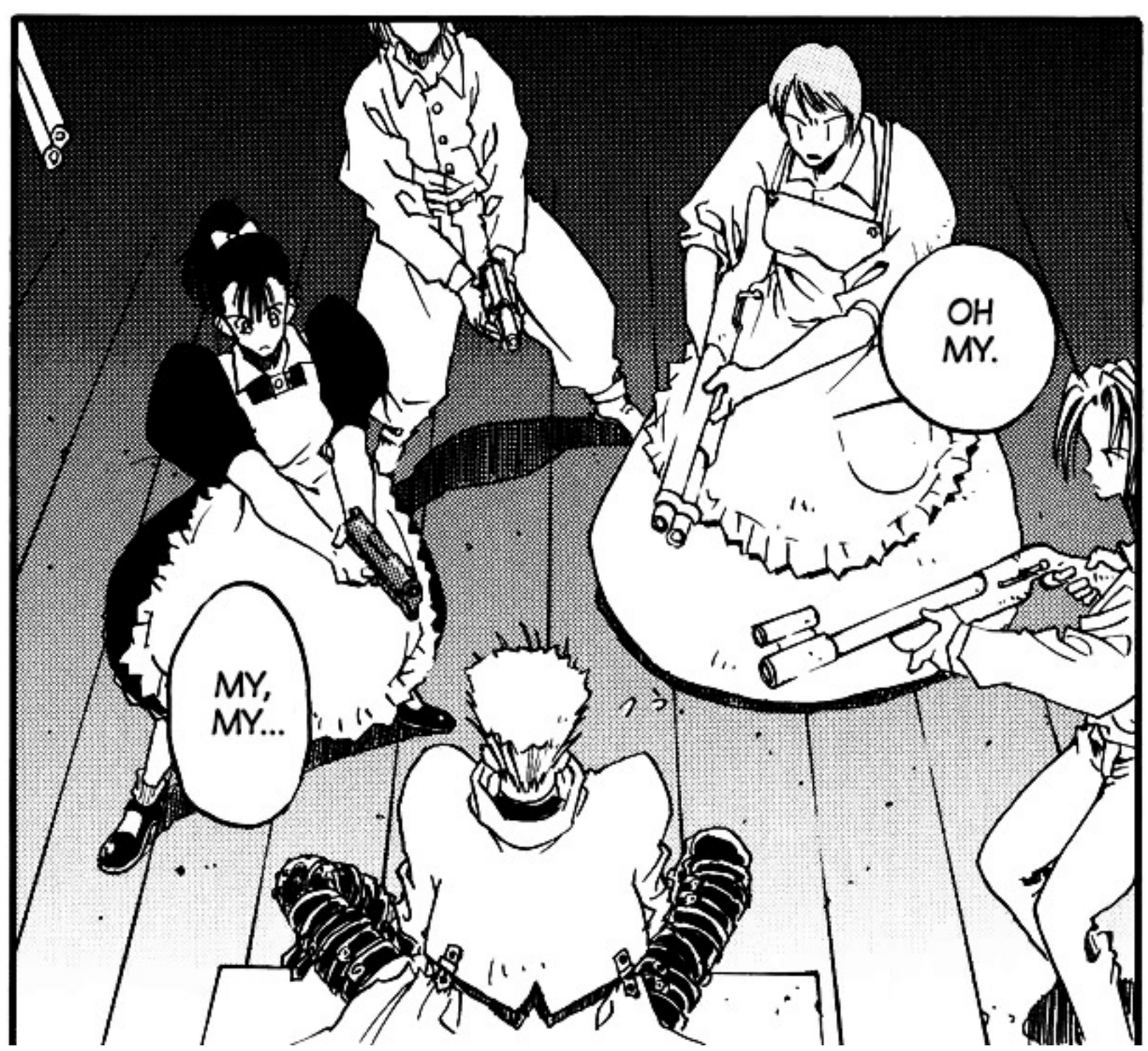
ROOF



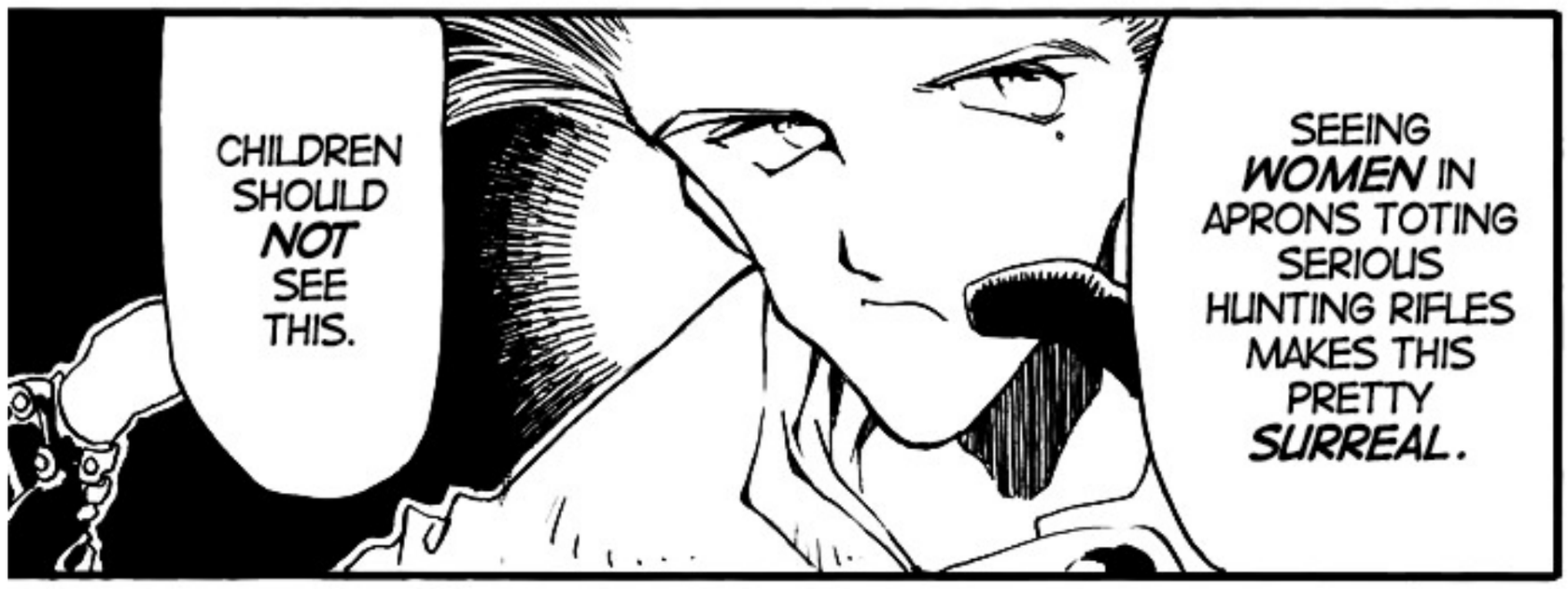
FREEZE!



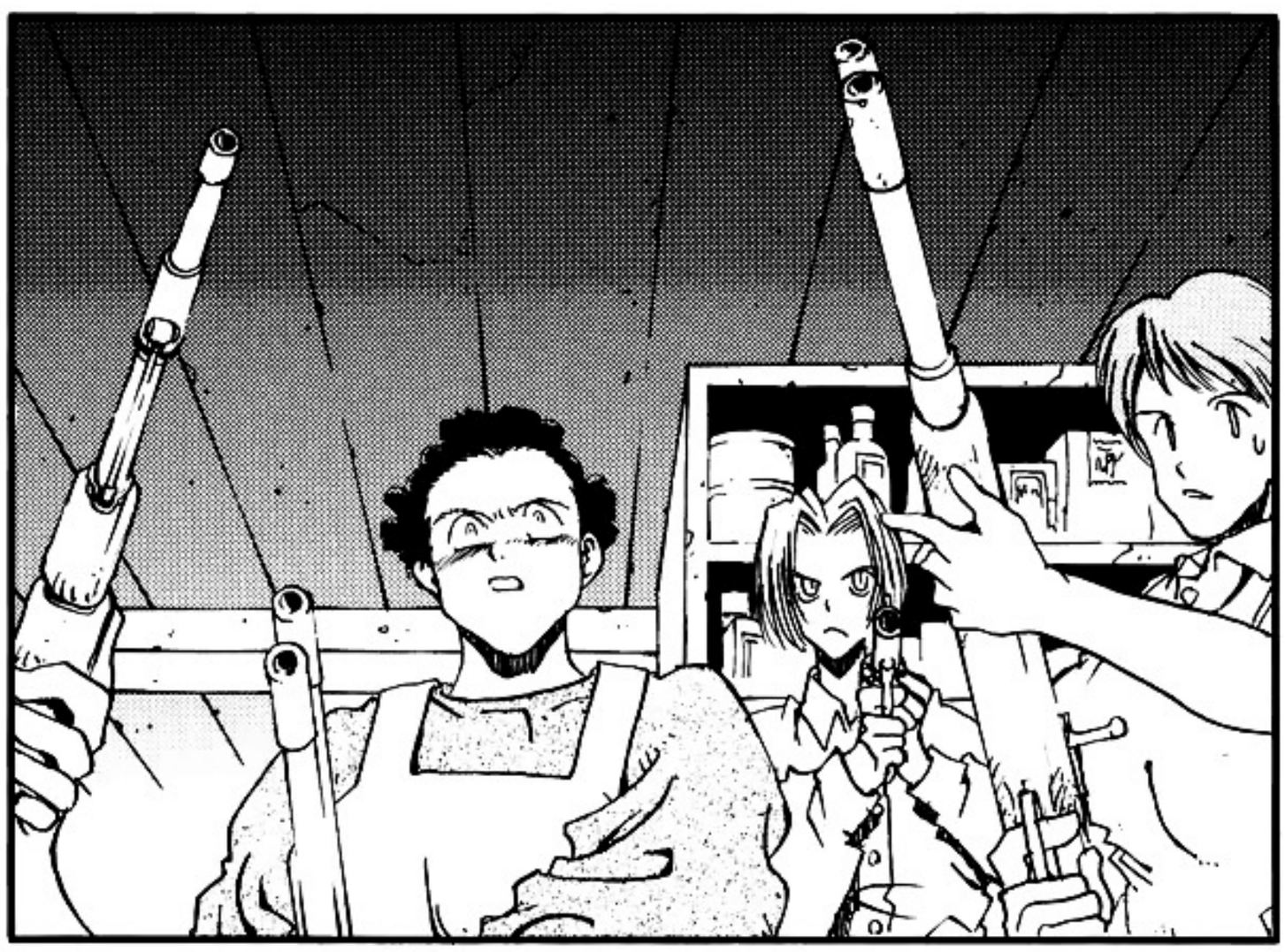
...
...
YOU AGAIN?


OH MY.
MY, MY...

...
...
WHAT A TERRIBLE SIGHT...


CHILDREN SHOULD *NOT* SEE THIS.
SEEING *WOMEN* IN APRONS TOTING SERIOUS HUNTING RIFLES MAKES THIS PRETTY *SURREAL*.

I *TRULY* AM SORRY ABOUT THIS.
WHY DID A NICE MAN LIKE *YOU* HAVE TO BE THE $$60 BILLION DOUBLE DOLLAR CRIMINAL?



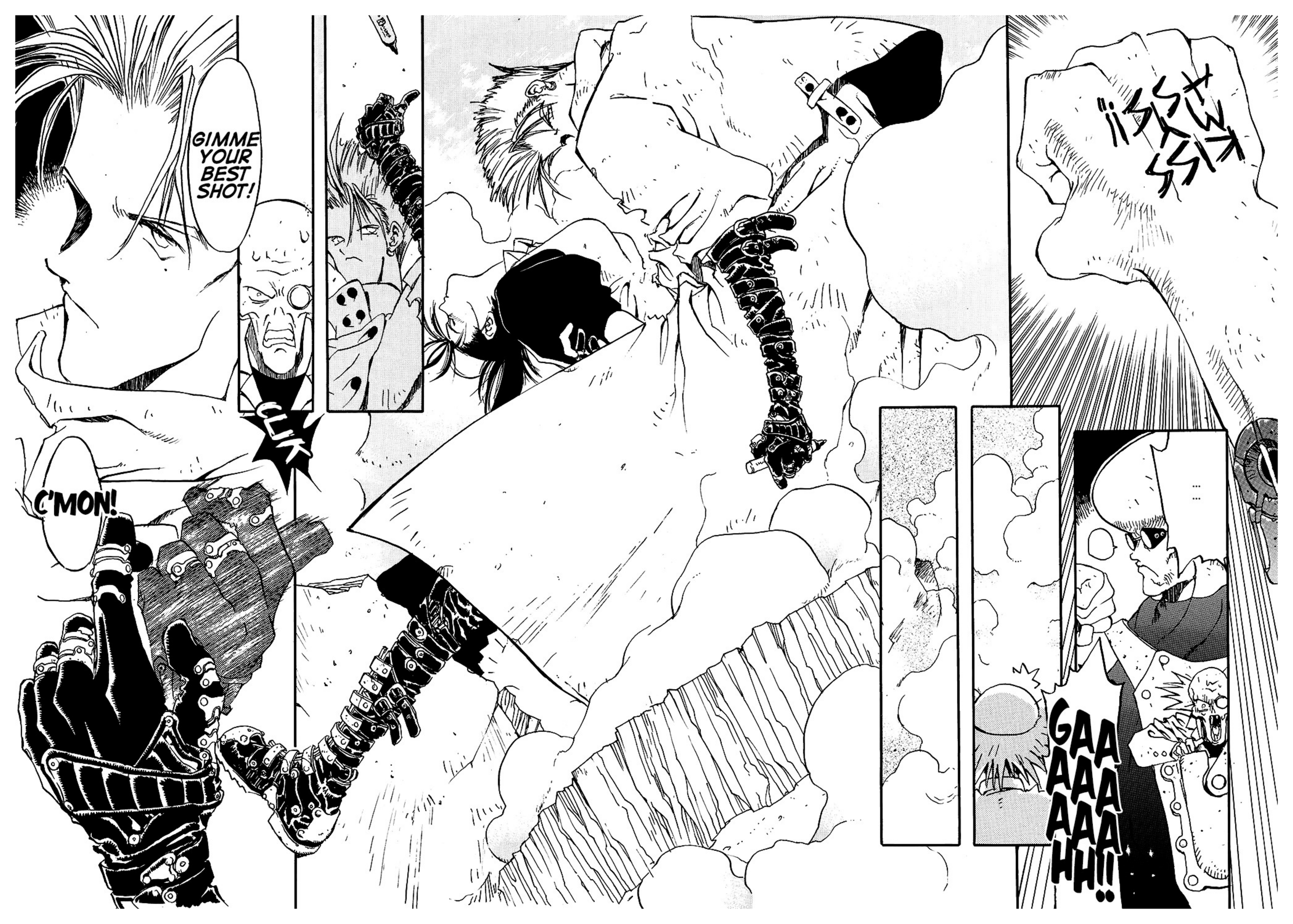
AND ON TOP OF THAT, DUE TO A MAINTENANCE SYSTEM BUG, MORE THAN FIFTY OF OUR PLANTS HAVE DIED.
THIS YEAR, ALL OUR CROPS FAILED.
HE'S SICK, AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY. WITHOUT MONEY, A DOCTOR WON'T EVEN COME AND LOOK AT HIM!
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT I WILL DO ANYTHING TO SAVE MY SON!
...OR THIS TOWN WON'T BE AROUND FOR MUCH LONGER.
WE NEED...
...TO GET ENGINEERS TO COME DOWN HERE SOON...
SO...
...

I'M VERY SORRY!

I BEG OF YOU...
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD...
DON'T MAKE ME SHOOT YOU!
...
I CANNOT AFFORD TO STOP MOVING!
UNTIL I SEE HIM AGAIN...
WHAMP
...
I SEE.
I UNDER-STAND YOUR SITUATION.
HOW-EVER!

THUMP
RASH!
BUBBLE
CLINK
CLINK
BUBBLE
CLANK
BUBBLE

GUHH!
TOO EASY!
THAT'S FUNNY! THAT'S FUNNY, HUH, GOFSEF!
I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT ONE SHOT WAS ALL IT TOOK TO STRIKE HIM DEAD!
HO HO HO HO HO HO HO!
BINGO!


GIMME YOUR BEST SHOT!
CLIK
C'MON!
GAAAAAAHH!!

THAT'S RIGHT!

HEH!

HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH !!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

KISS MY ASS!!!

AAGH!

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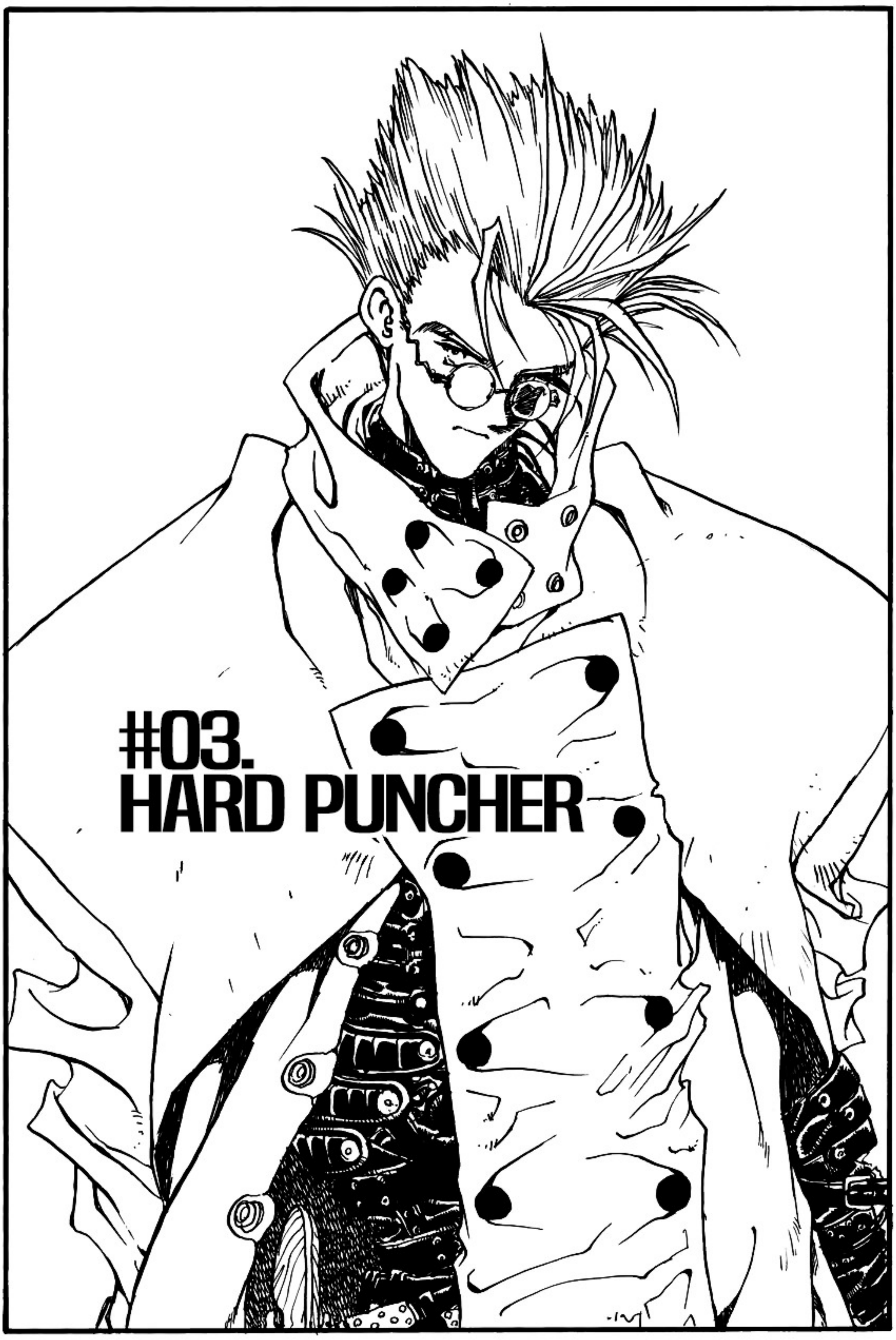
I KNOW, MILLY! I KNOW! I GIVE, I GIVE!

MR. BOMB LOOKS LIKE HE IS ABOUT TO GO OFF!

THIS IS BAD. THIS IS VERY BAD, MA'AM!

#02. LOONEY TUNES /END


#03.
HARD PUNCHER

WHAT...? DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE MY SON'S FIST...
...SNEAKING AROUND INSIDE BUILDINGS?

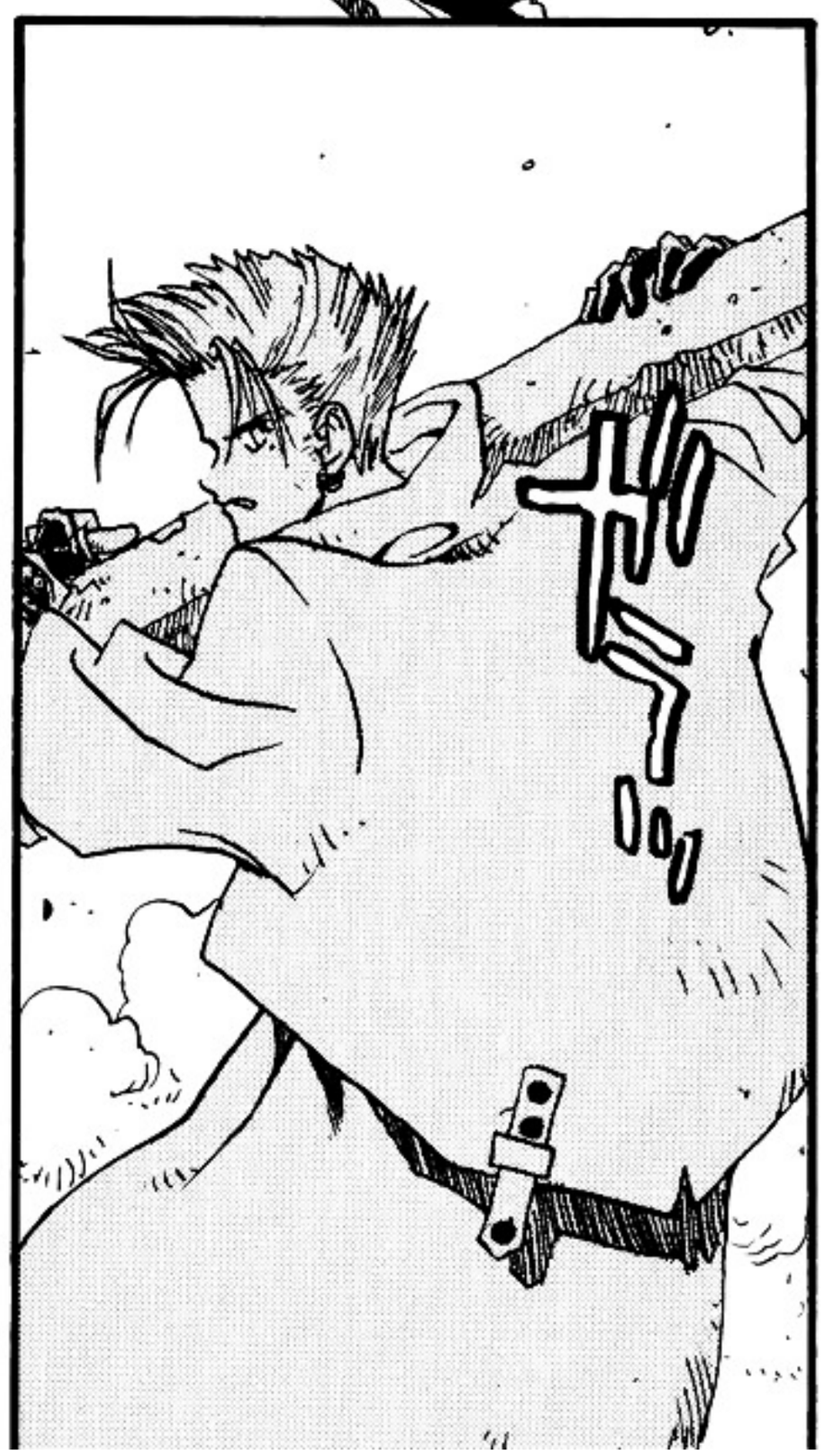
FELT THE FINGERS OF DEATH SNATCH AT YOU, EH?
VASH THE STAMPEDE!

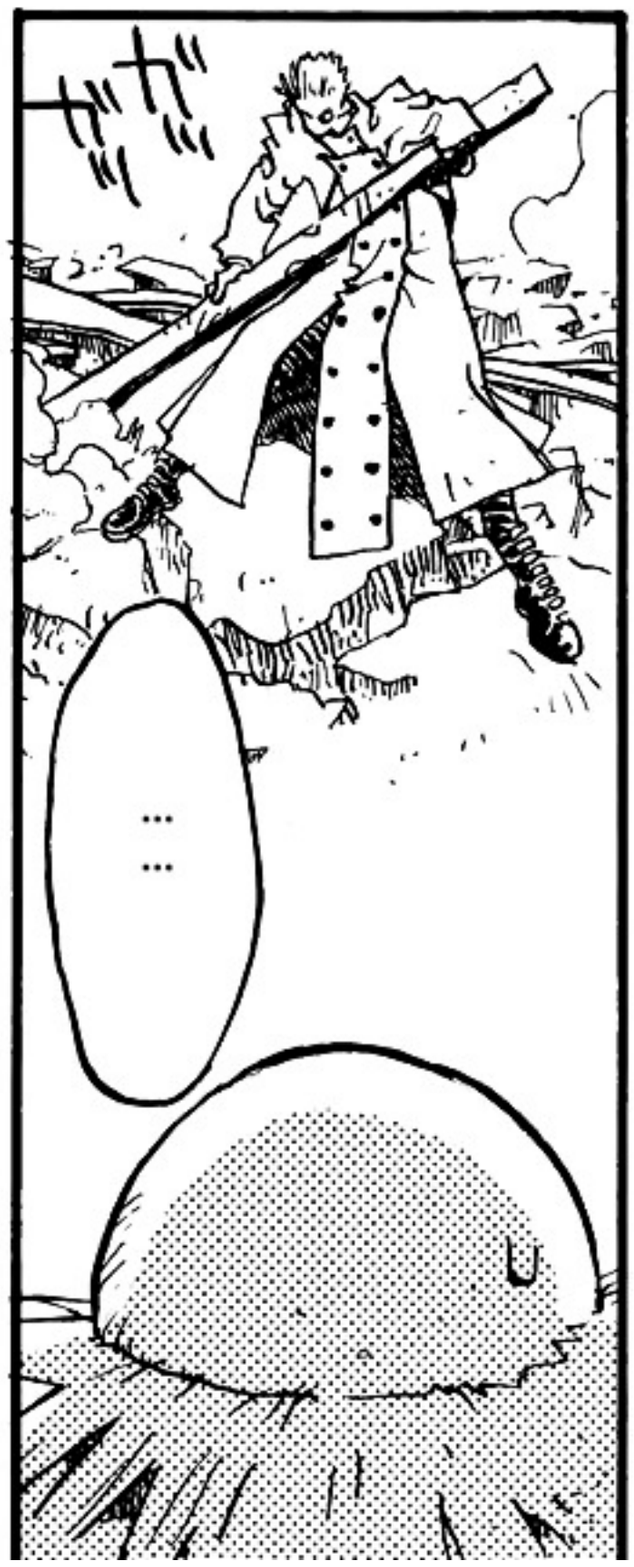
SHEESH...! THAT NEBRASKA BASTARD *SURE* IS FULL OF HIMSELF.

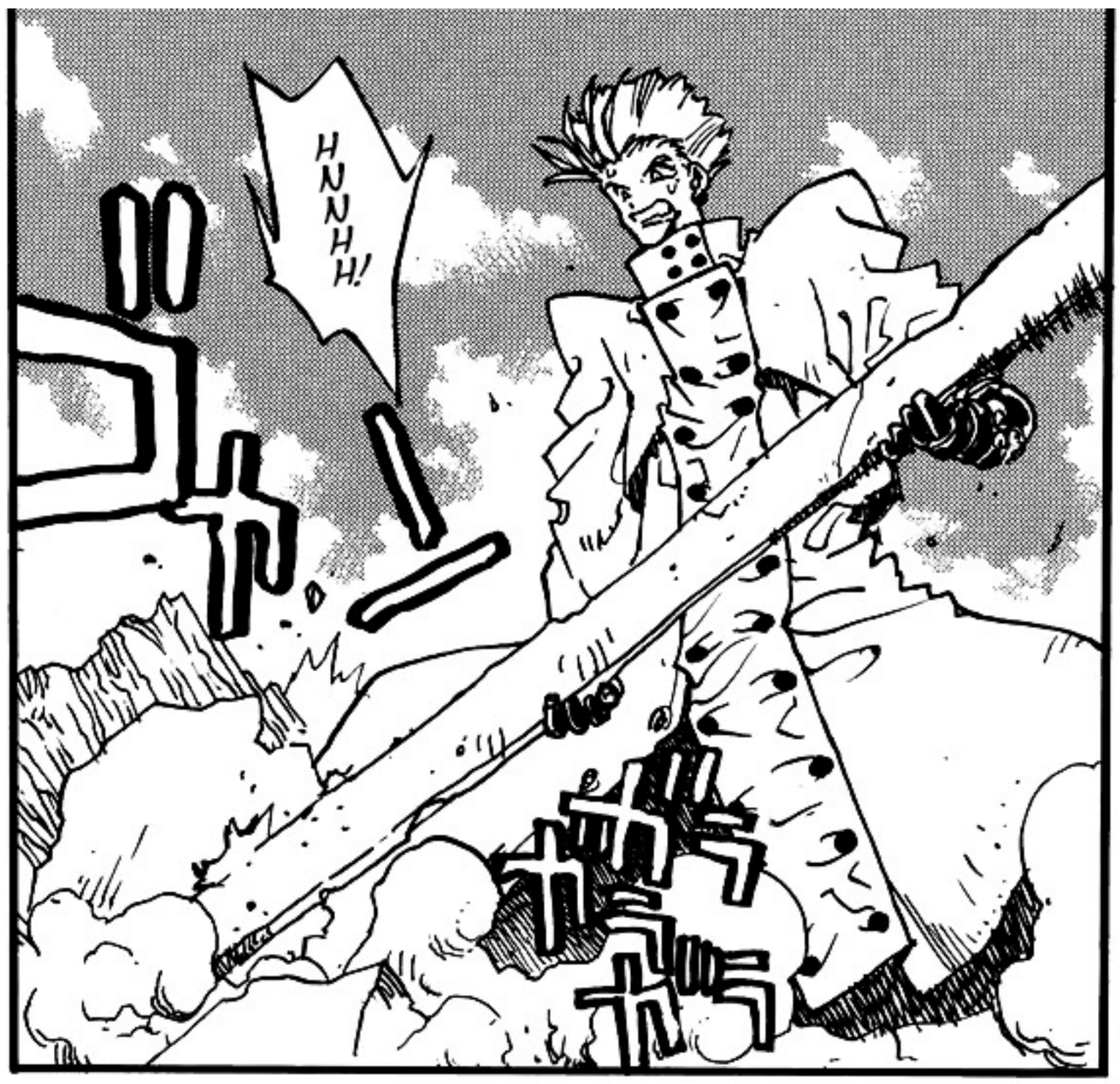
ALL HE HAS TO DO IS KILL *ONE* GUY!

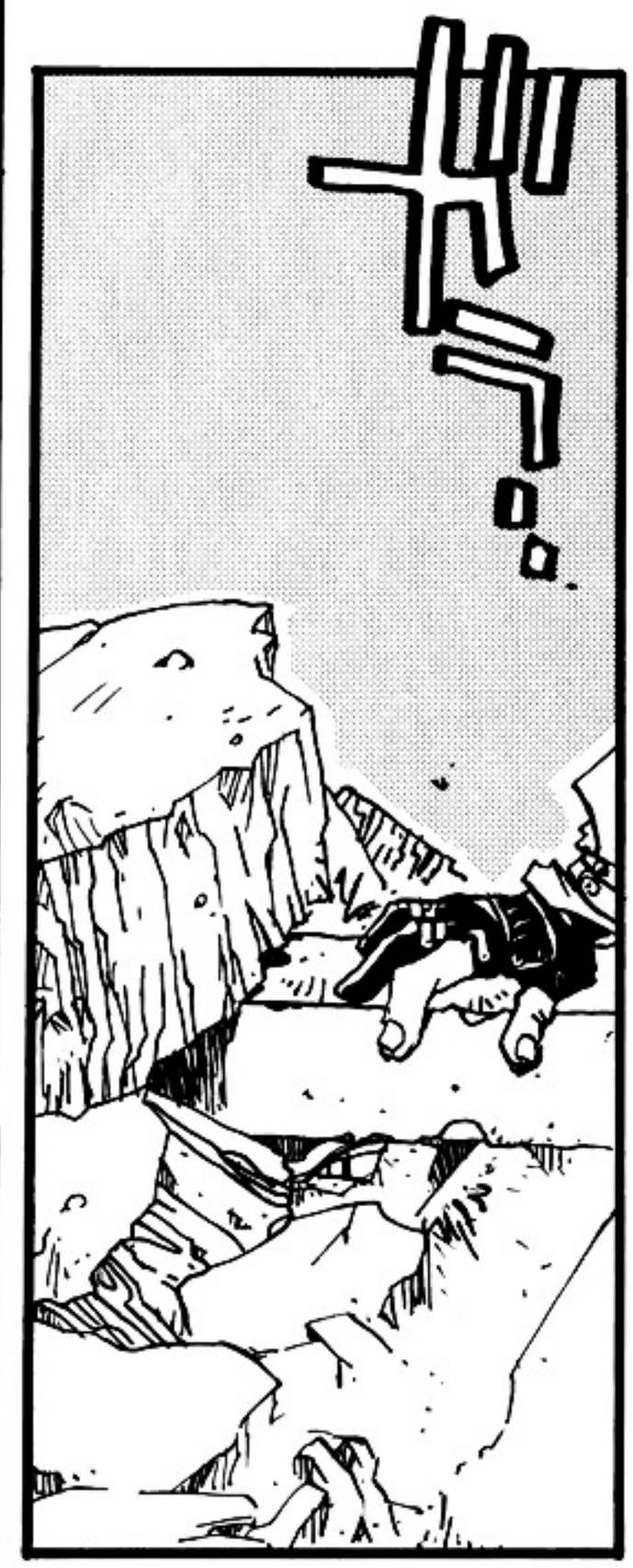
ガバ…

...
...

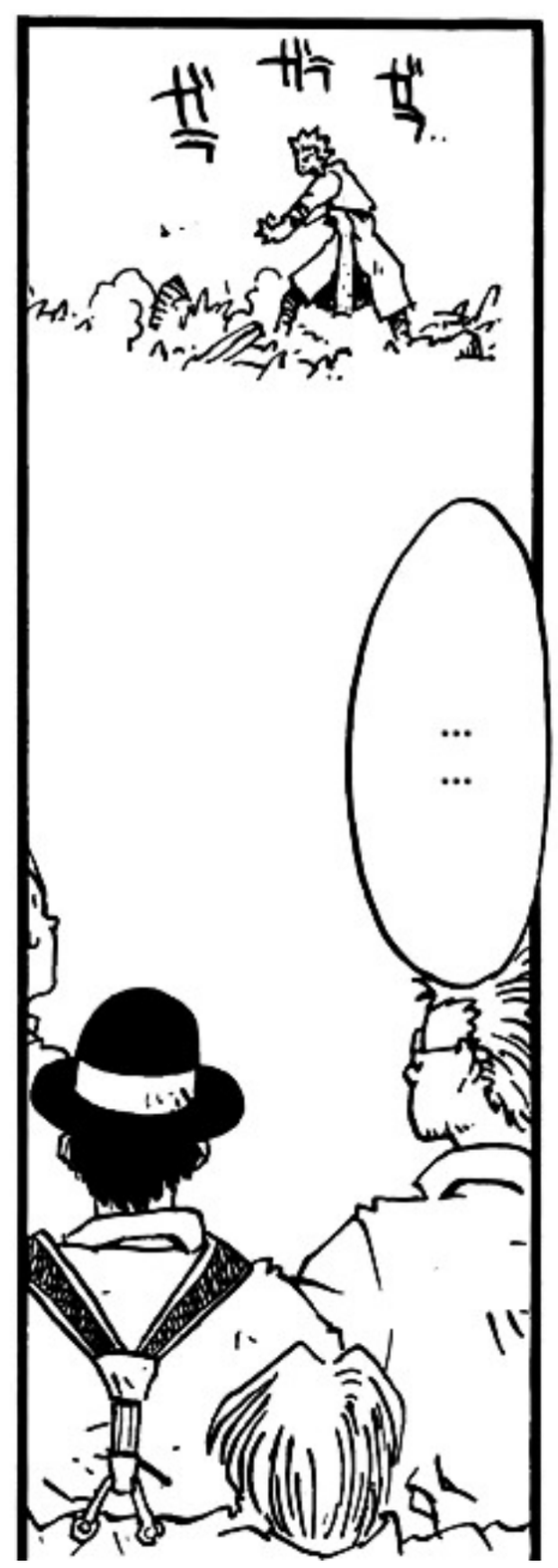





HNNNH!



FOOO!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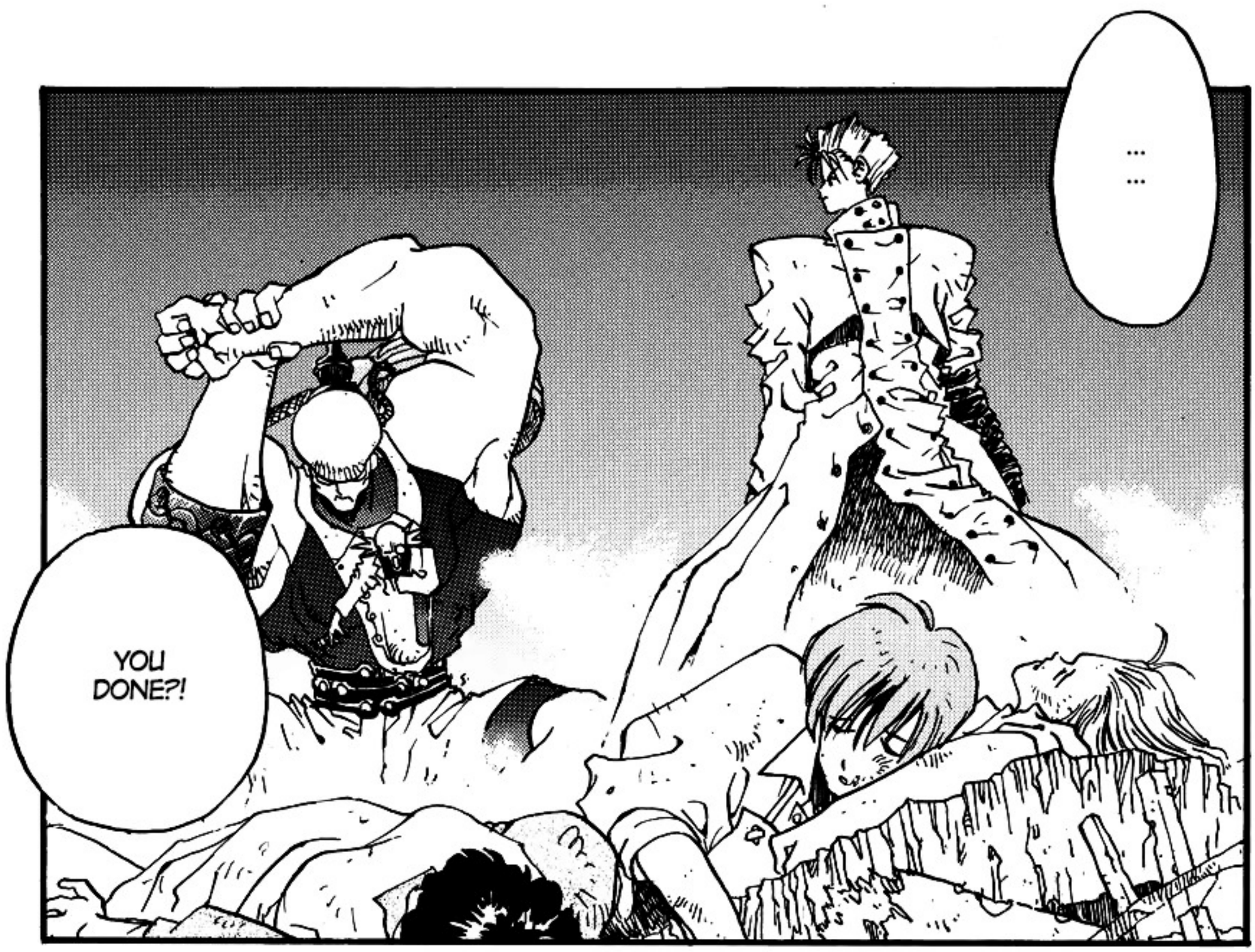
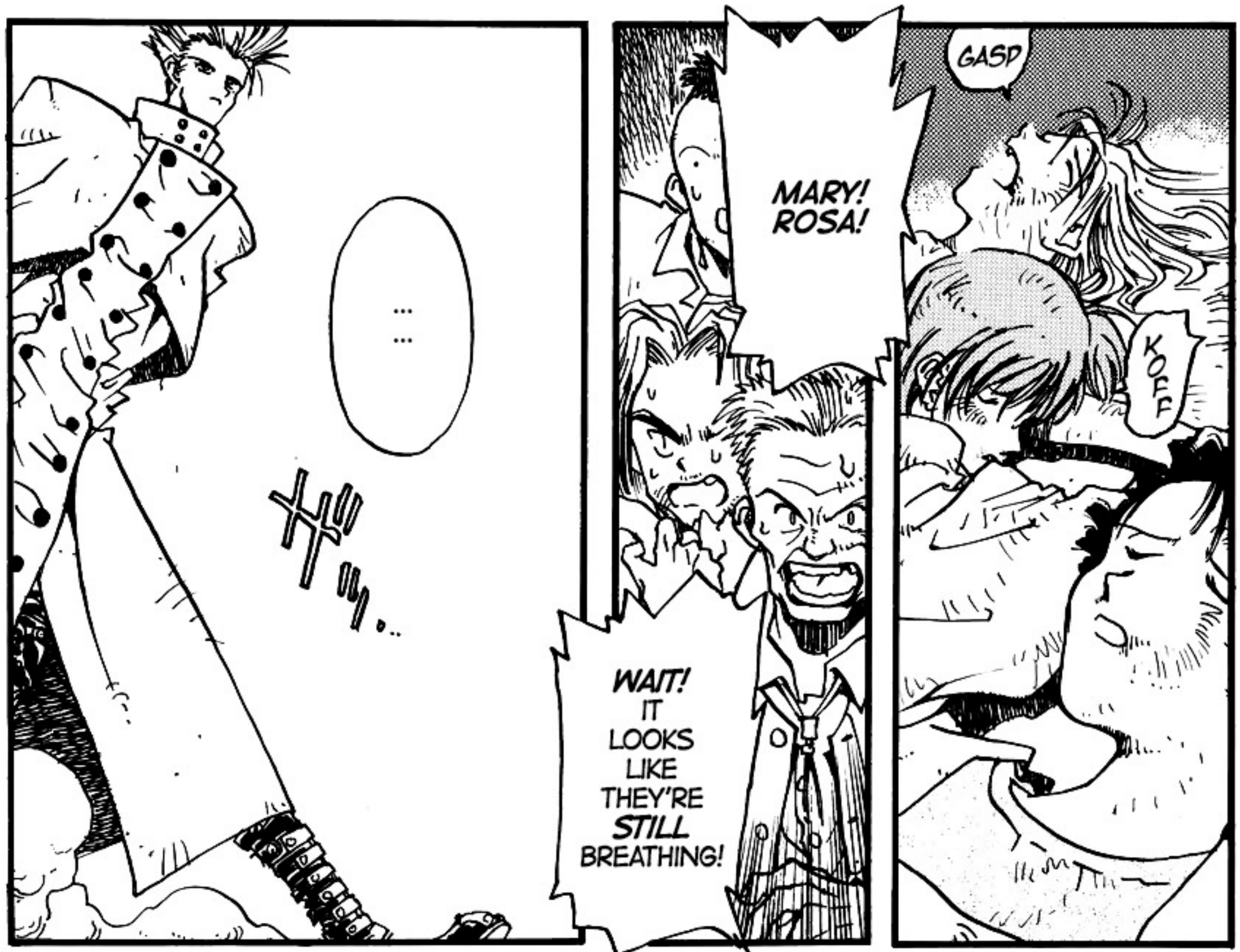
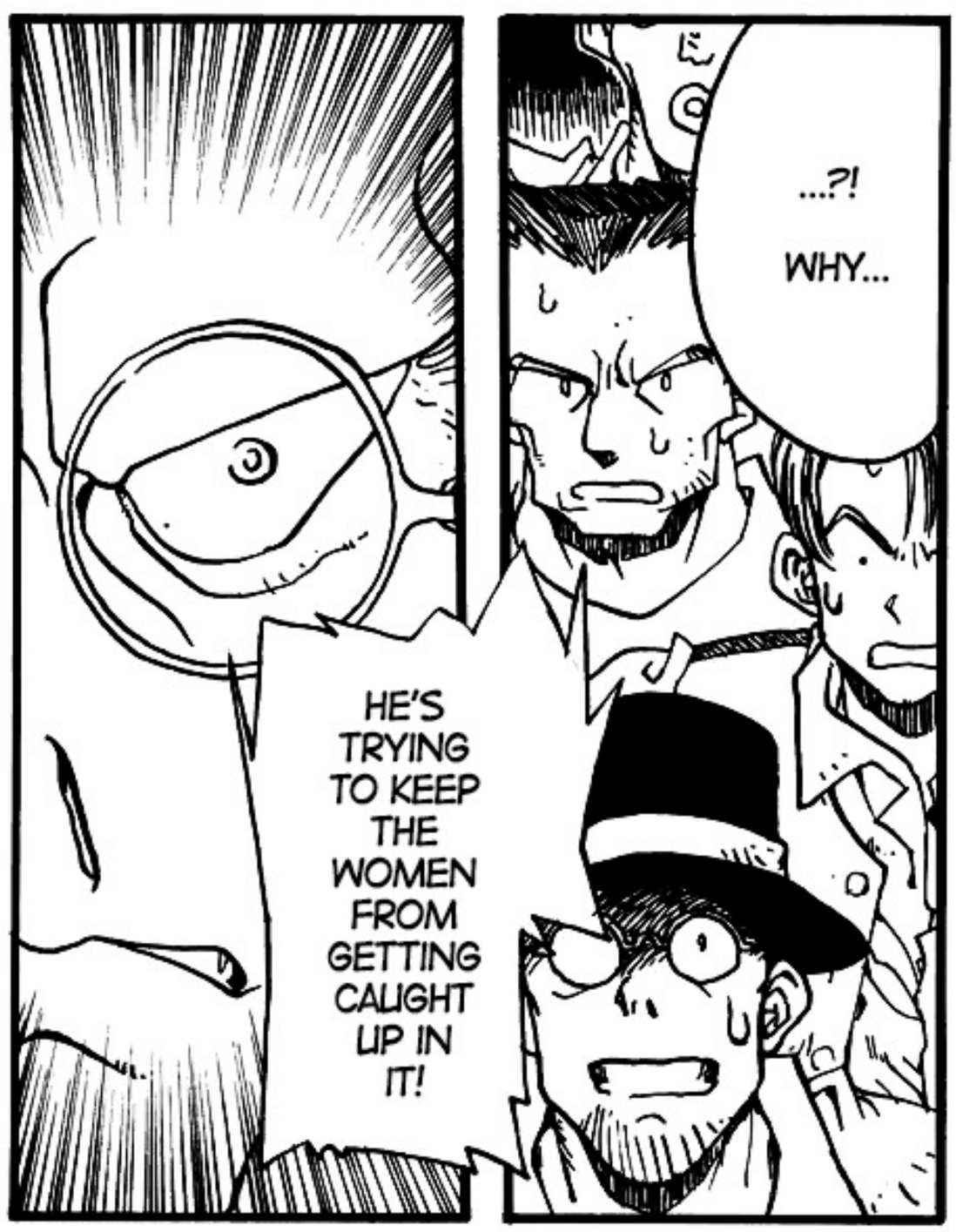
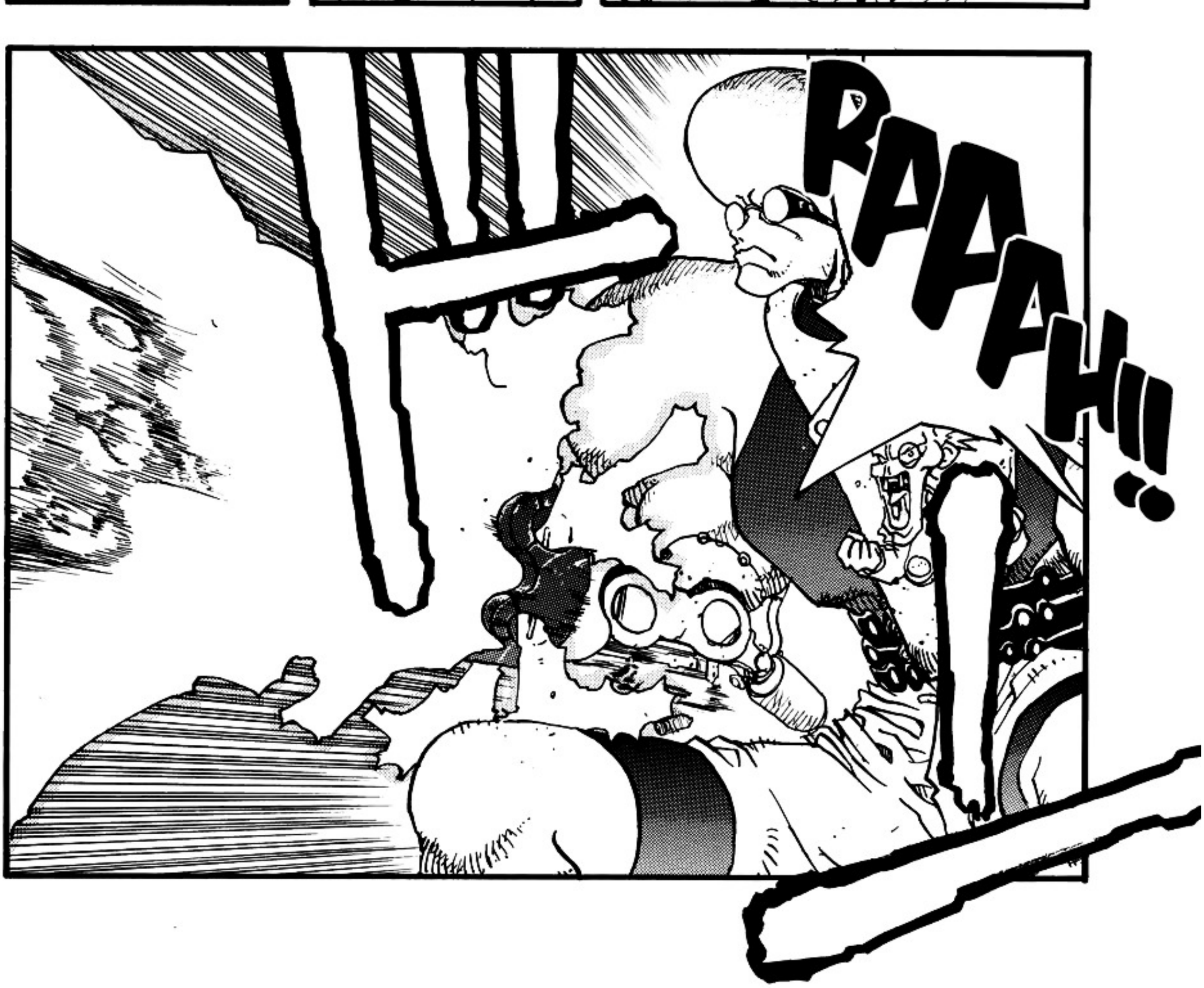

...
...
YOU DONE?!


...
...
ナニ...
MARY! ROSA!
WAIT! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STILL BREATHING!
GASP
KOFF


...?!
WHY...
HE'S TRYING TO KEEP THE WOMEN FROM GETTING CAUGHT UP IN IT!


RAAAH!!

EVEN TO THE END, HE **WON'T** LET ANYONE DIE.

WHAT A WEIRD GUY...

THAT BOUNTY OF YOURS ***DIDN'T*** COME OUT OF NOWHERE!

HOW DO I KNOW?

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A HYPOCRITE!

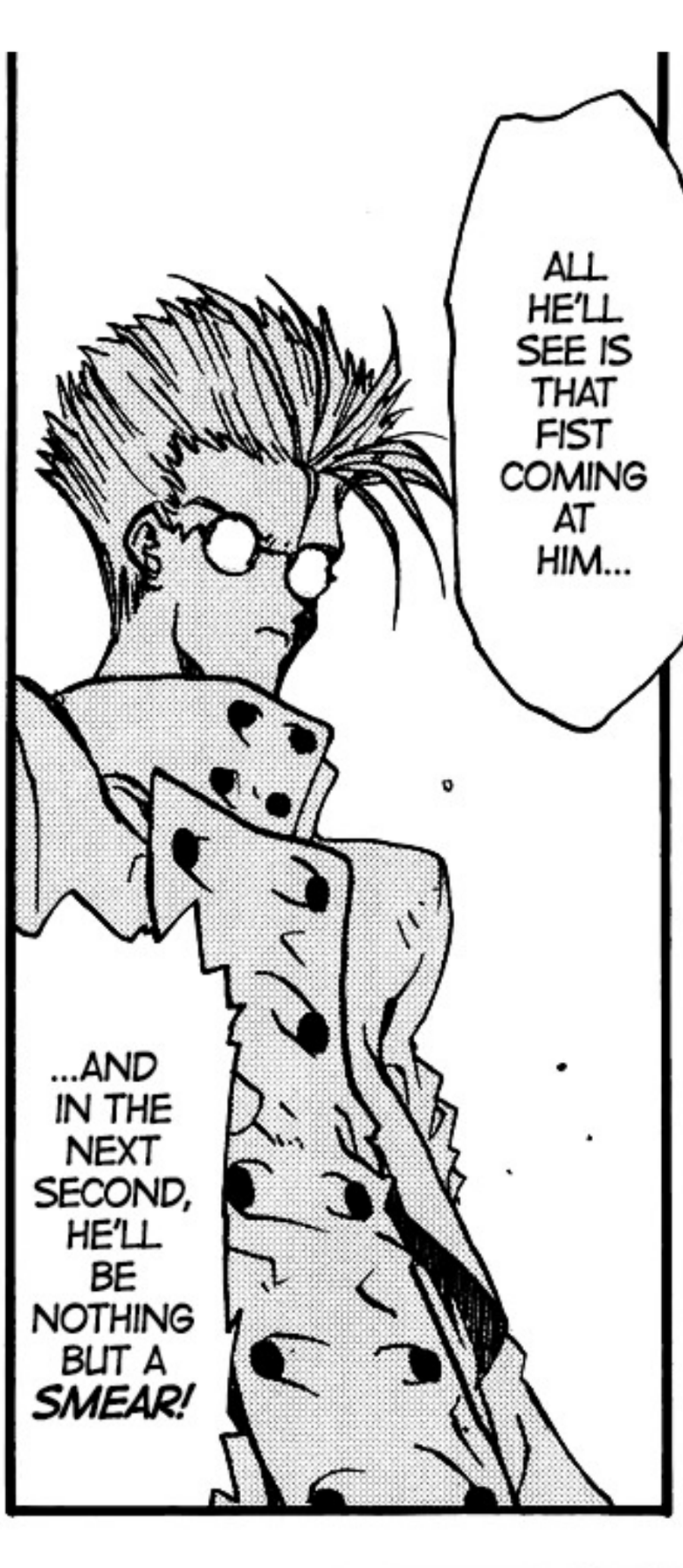
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A TIME WHEN YOU ***KILLED SOMEBODY.***

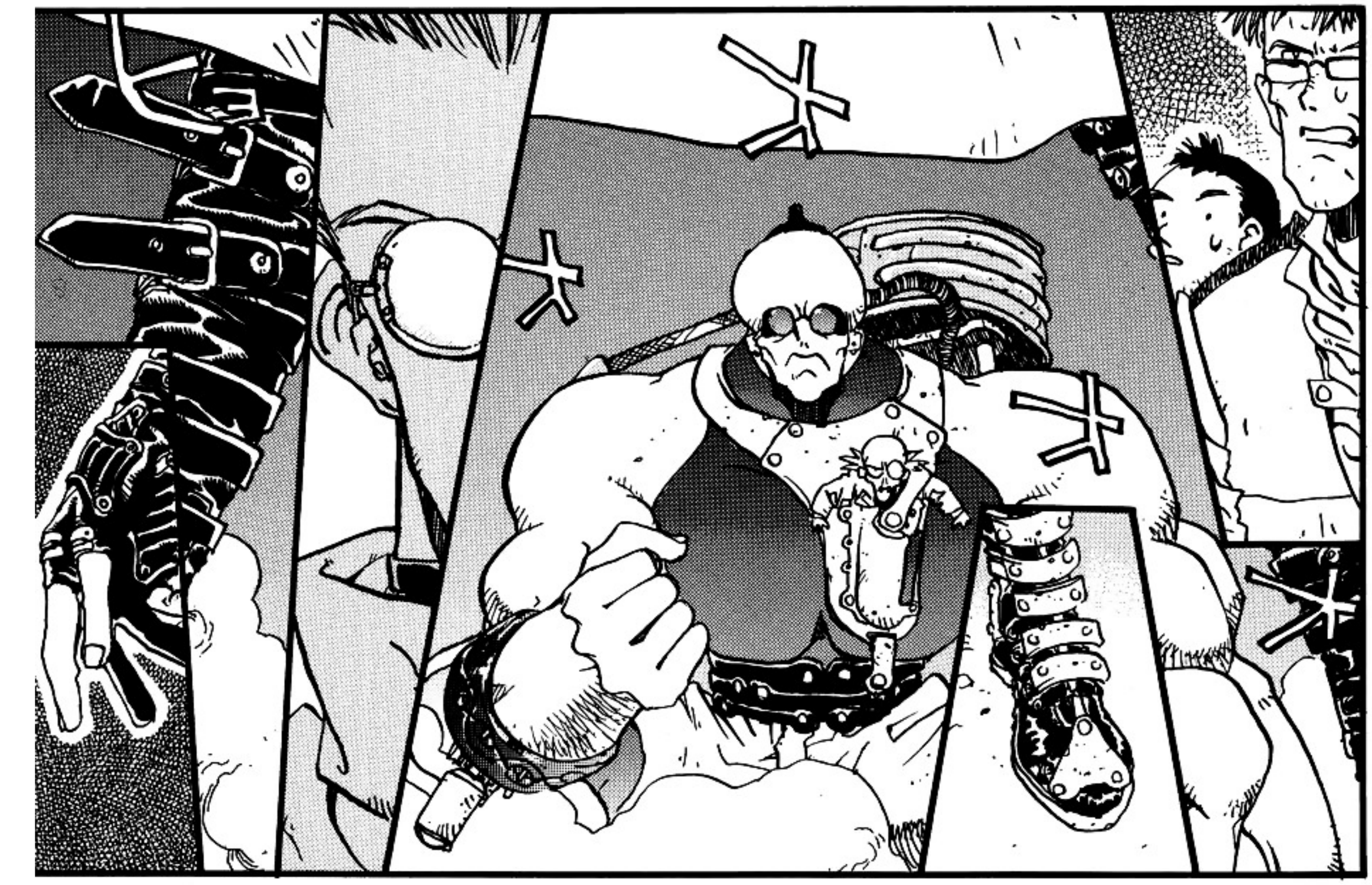
NEVER-MIND.

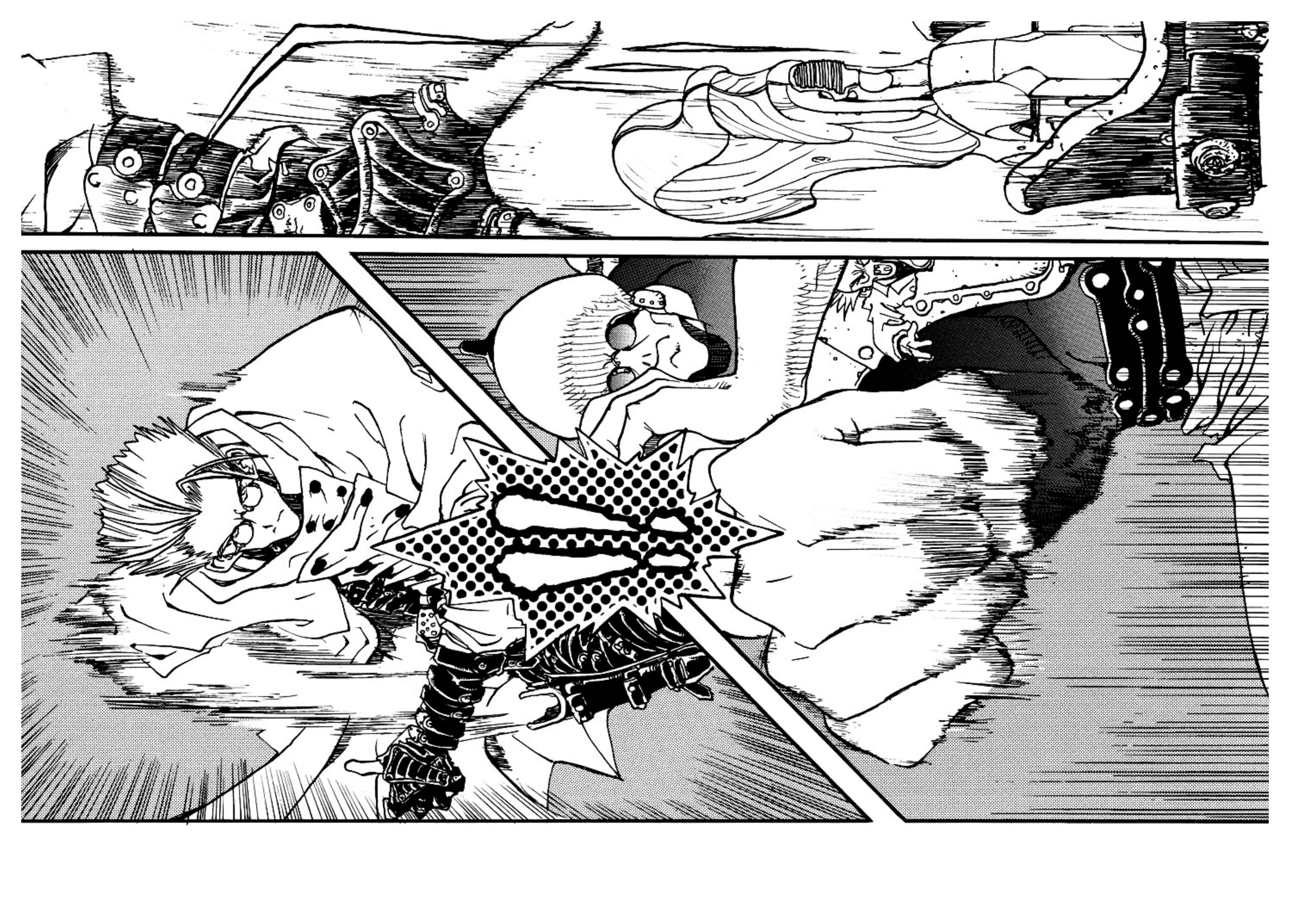
IT'S OVER NOW.

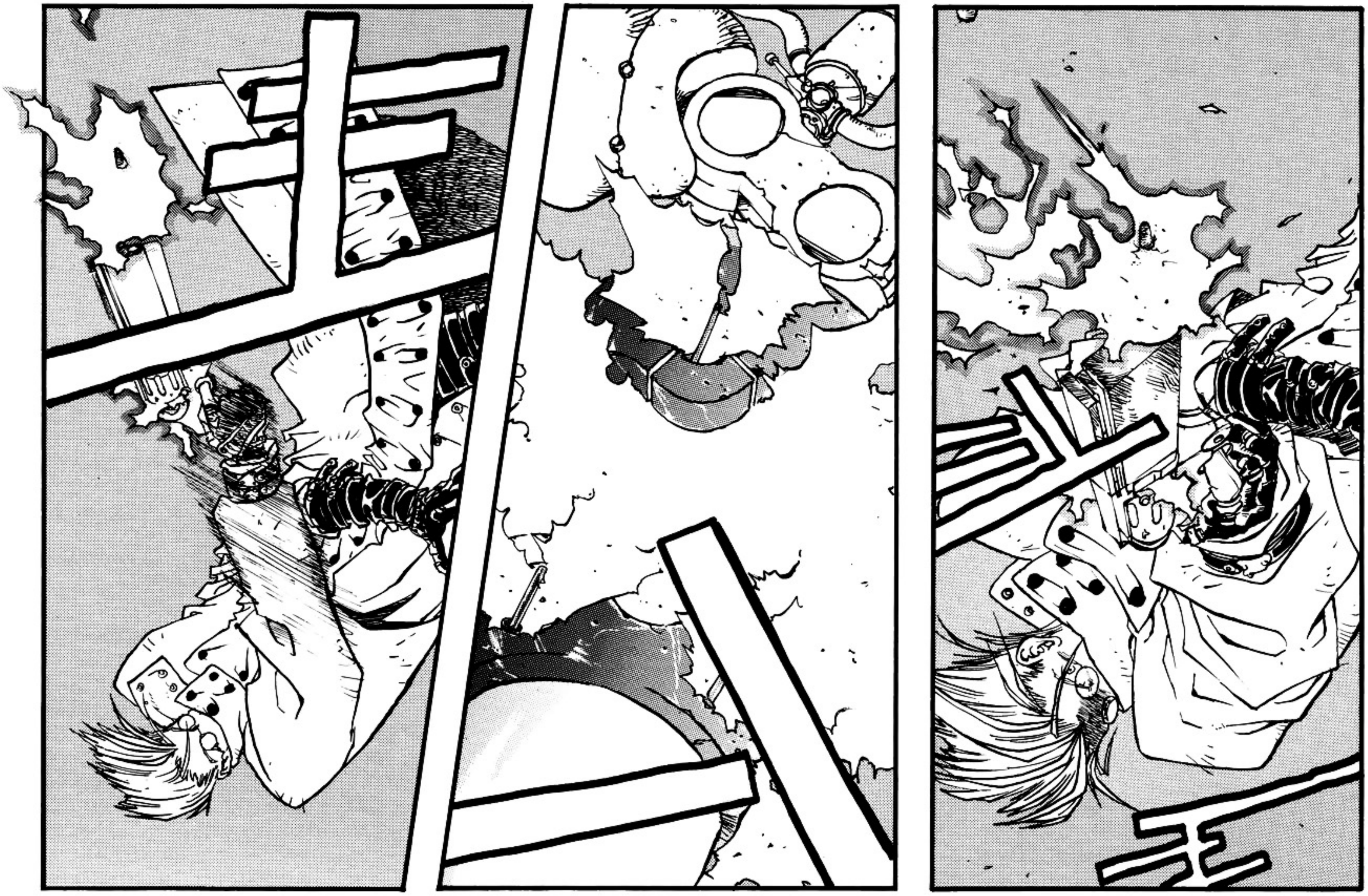
チャキ
NO MATTER HOW MUCH GUNPOWDER IS PACKED INTO EACH ROUND, IT WON'T STOP SOMETHING AKIN TO A CAR COMING TOWARDS YOU AT 125 MPH.
HOW FAST CAN HE BE?!
IS HE GONNA DRAW?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! ANY GUN'S GONNA BE LIKE A BB GUN COMPARED TO THAT GIANT FIST.

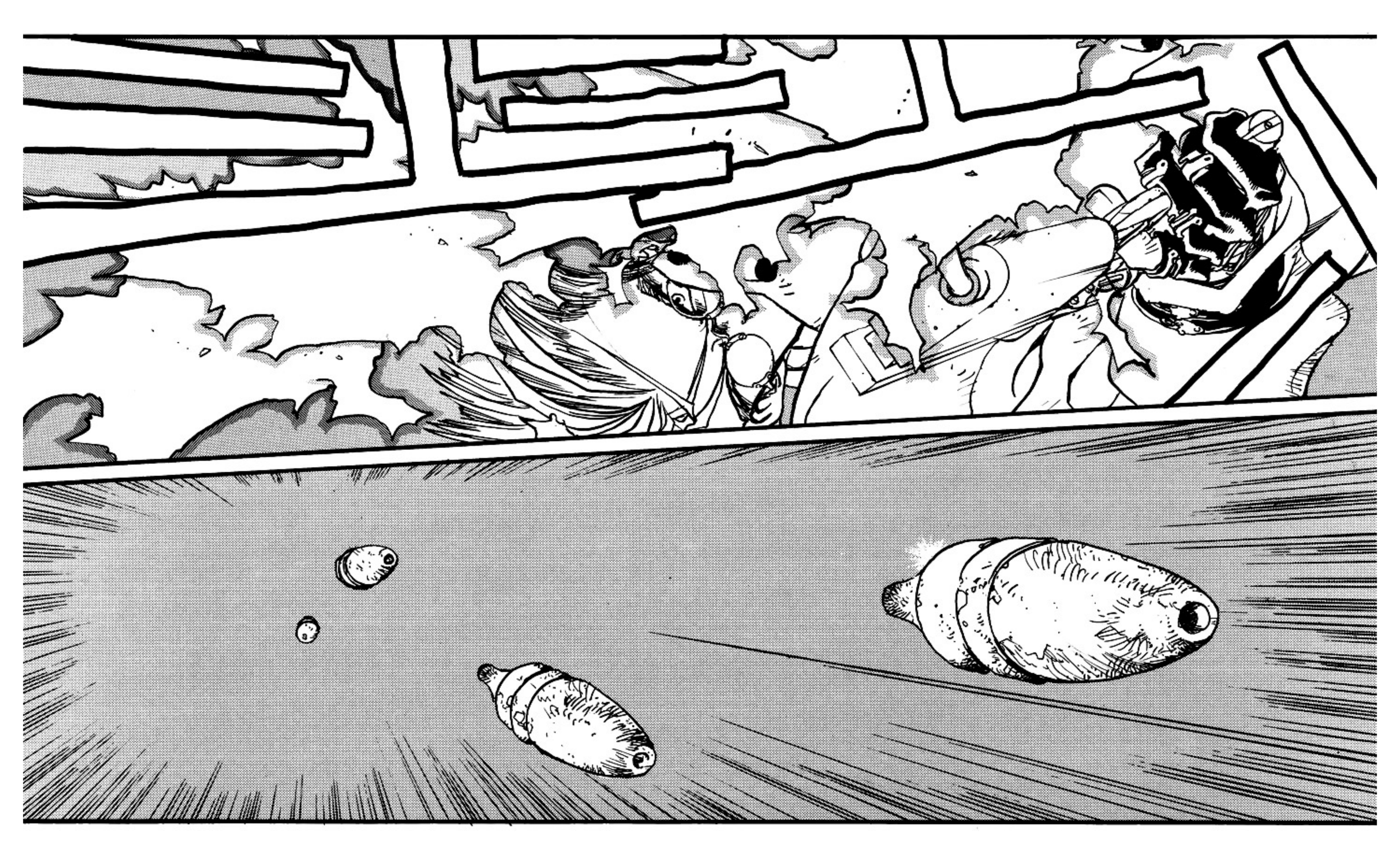
DUMBASS! HE'LL BE TURNED TO SPLATTERED MEAT! THEN WE WON'T GET THE BOUNTY!
THAT'S RIGHT, SO WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT THERE AND STOP HIM?!
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? YOU WANT ME KILLED?!

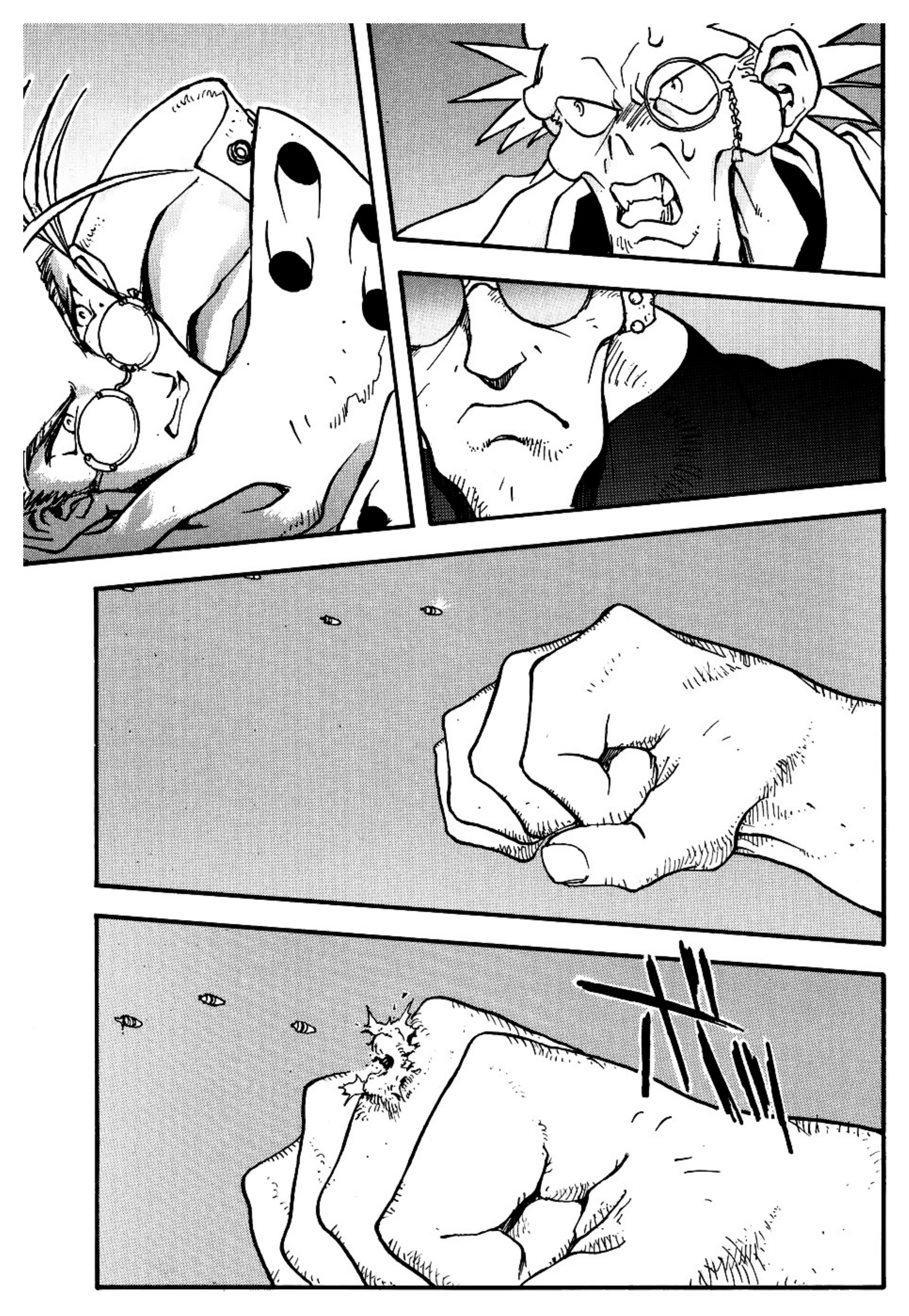

ALL HE'LL SEE IS THAT FIST COMING AT HIM...
...AND IN THE NEXT SECOND, HE'LL BE NOTHING BUT A SMEAR!

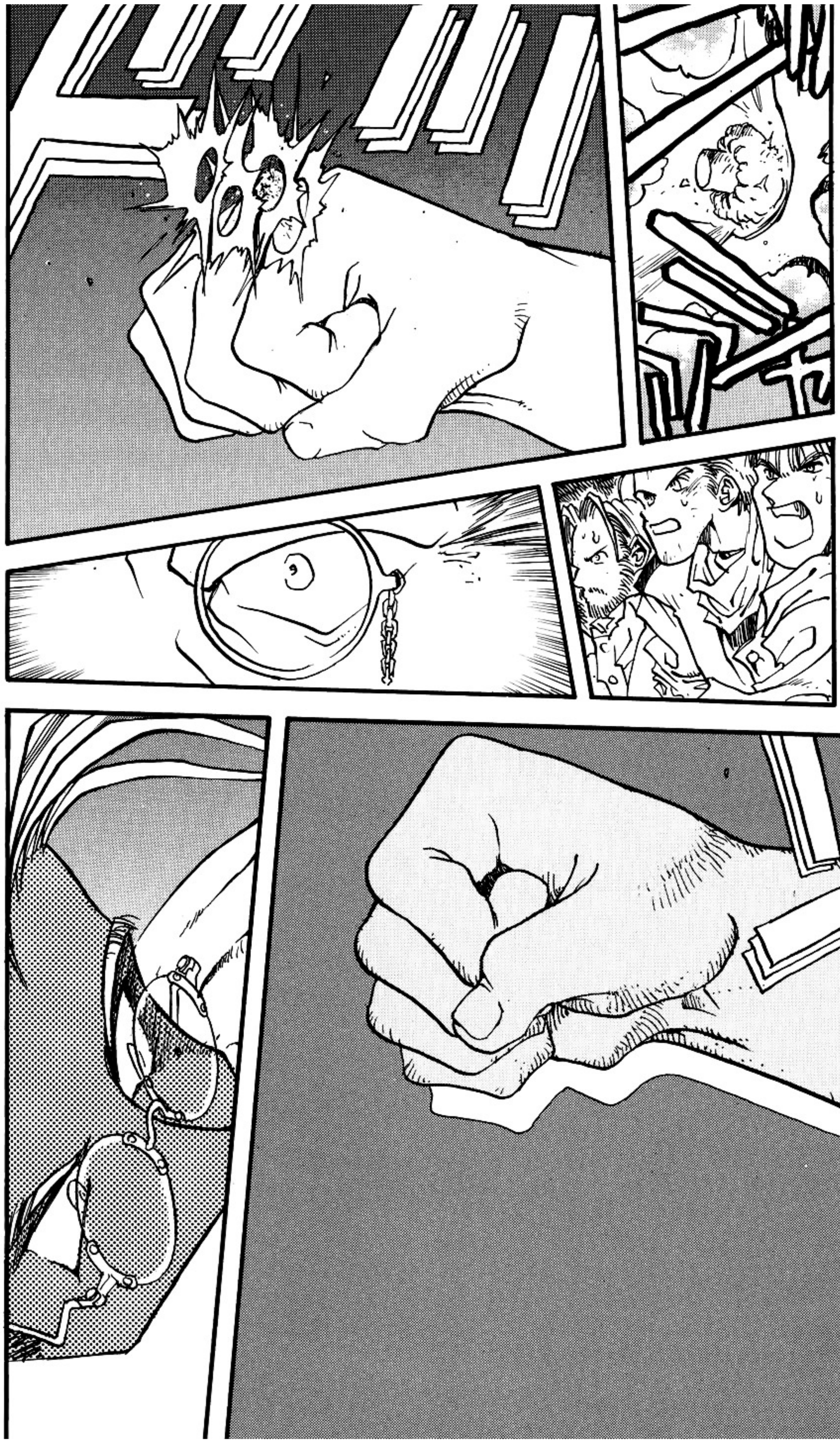


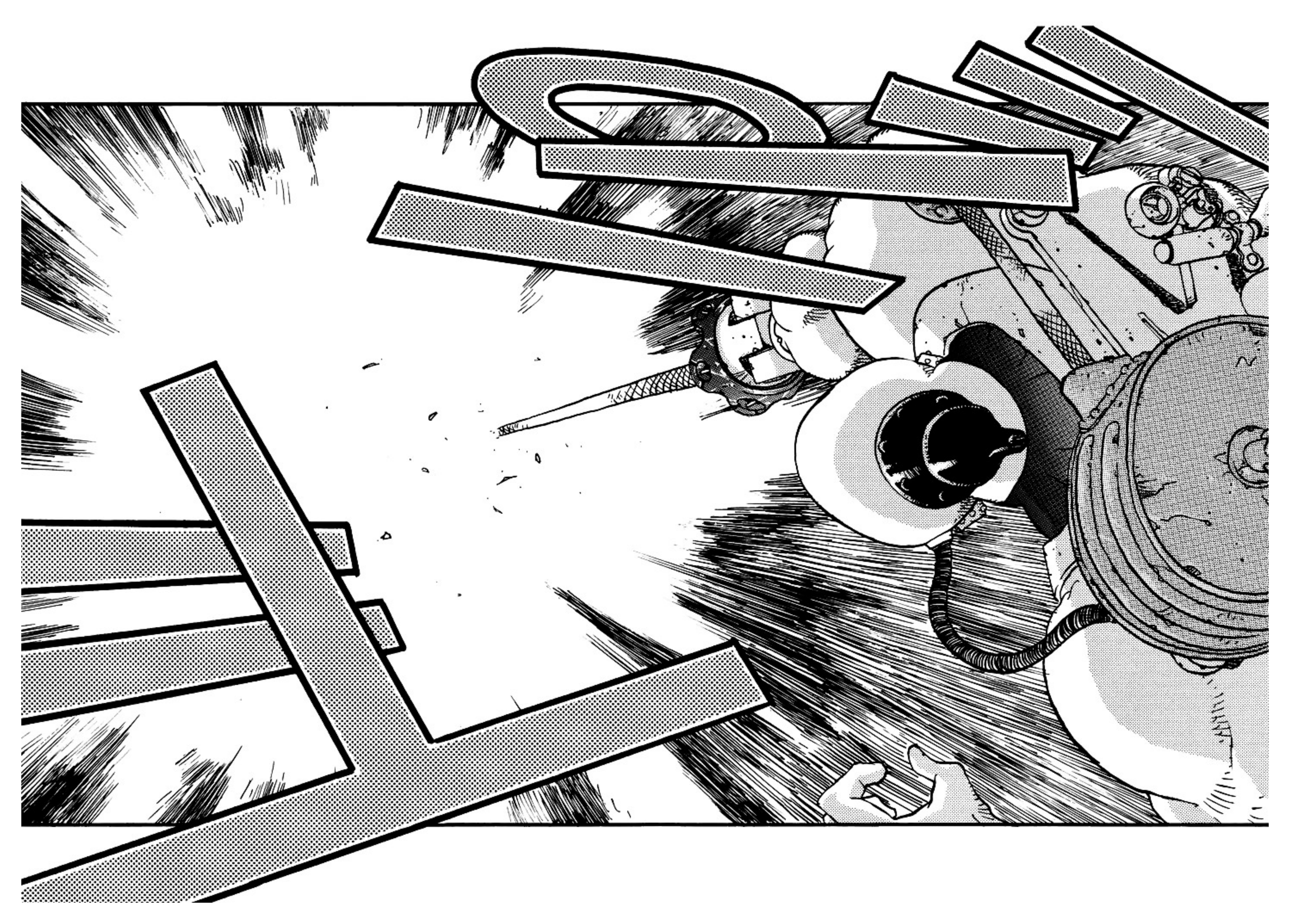


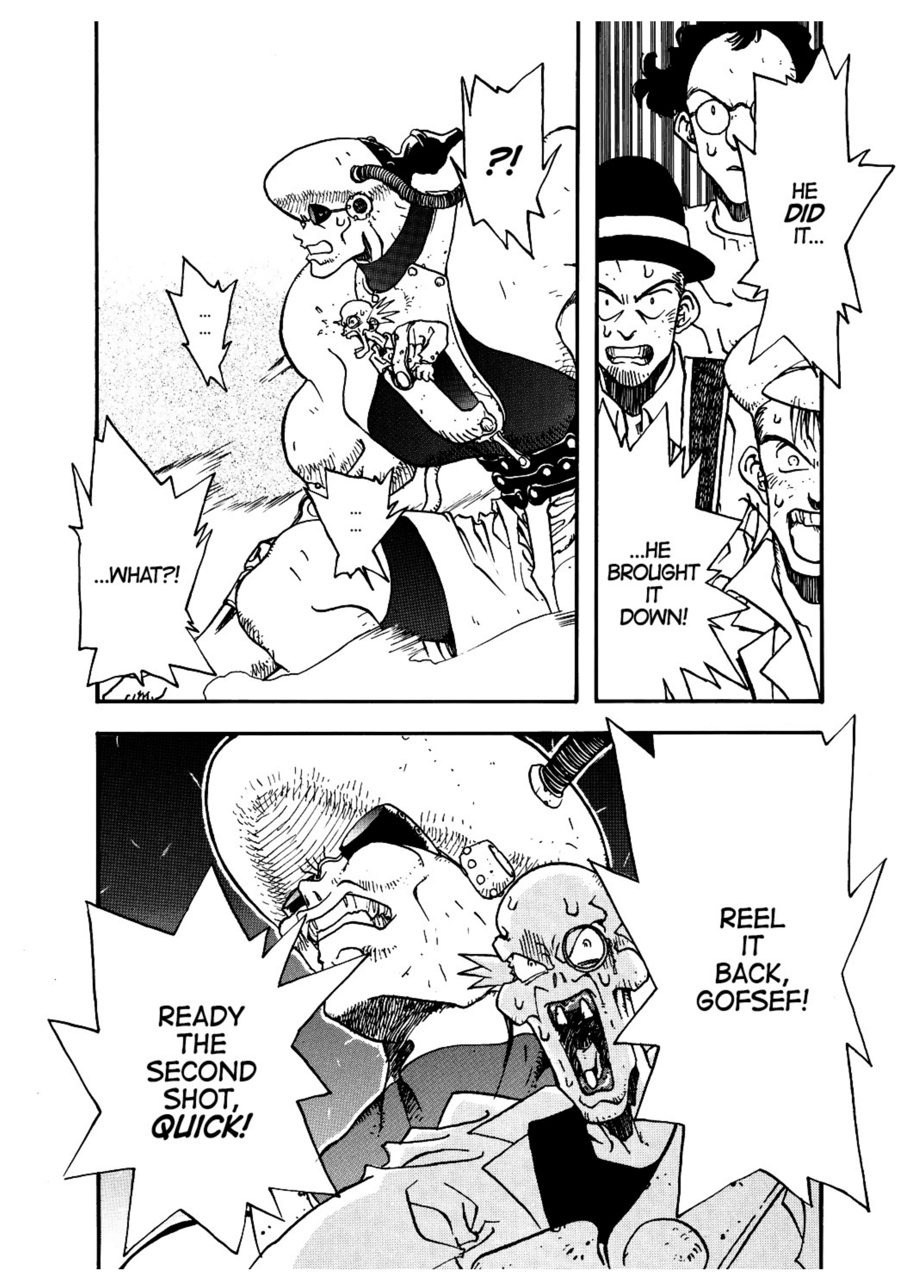








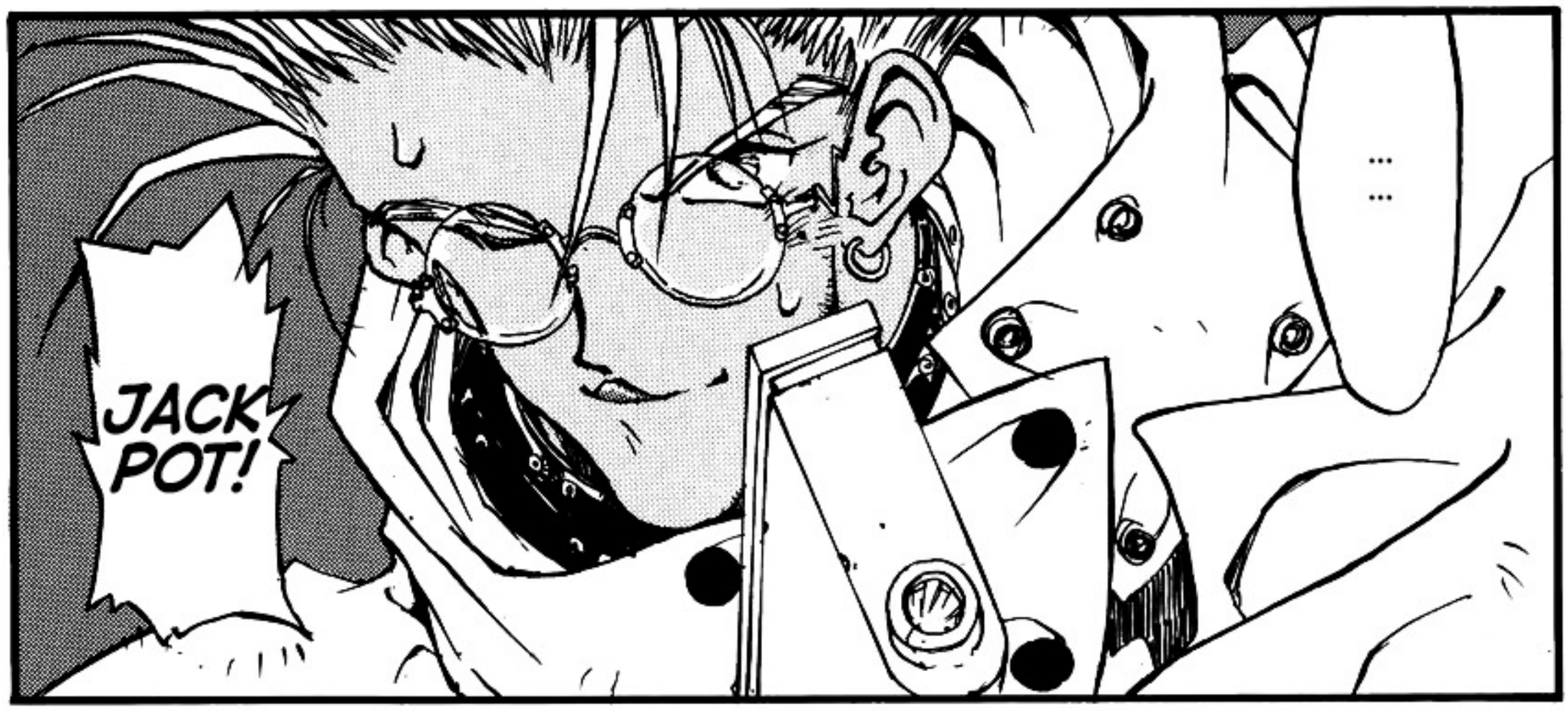



HE DID IT...
?!
...HE BROUGHT IT DOWN!
...
...
...
...
...WHAT?!
REEL IT BACK, GOFSEF!
READY THE SECOND SHOT, QUICK!

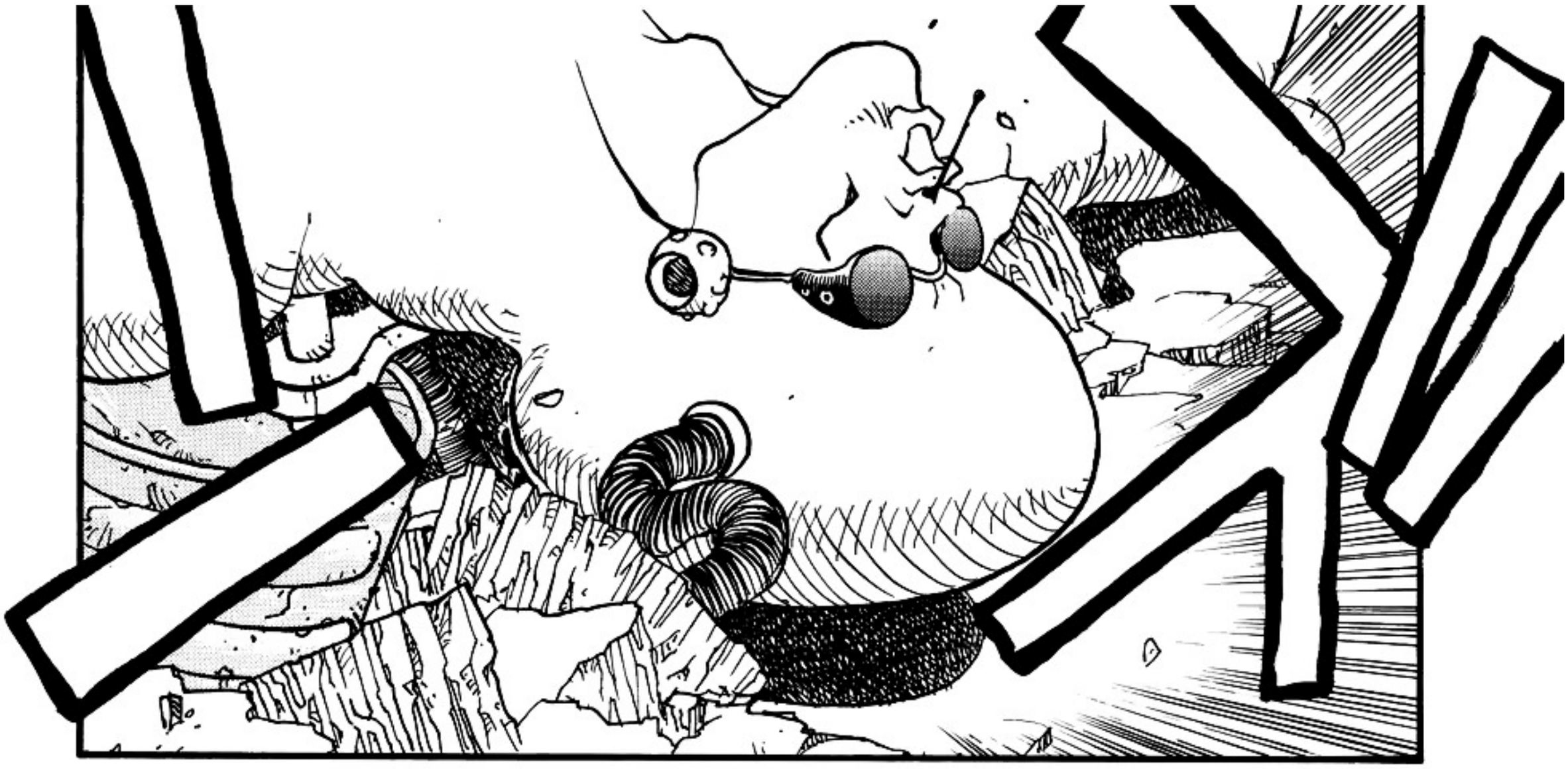
...AND HE *STILL* MADE IT MISS?!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

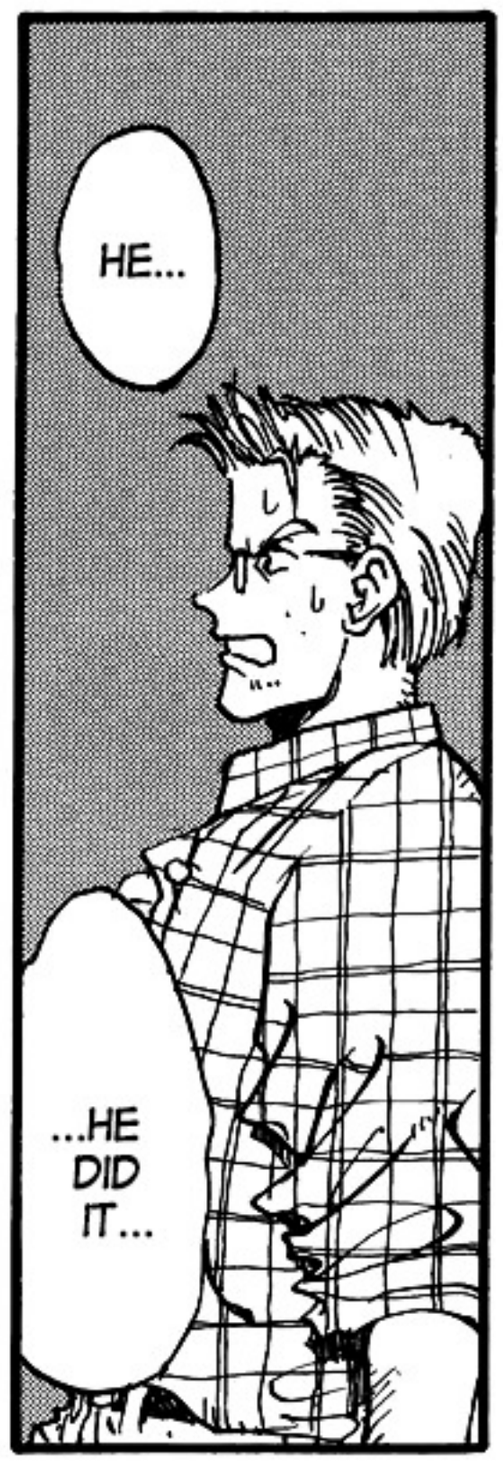
HE WAS STANDING RIGHT IN THE FIST'S TRAJECTORY...



GWAAGH!!
??!!
GAH!!
AAAAH!!
GAA!

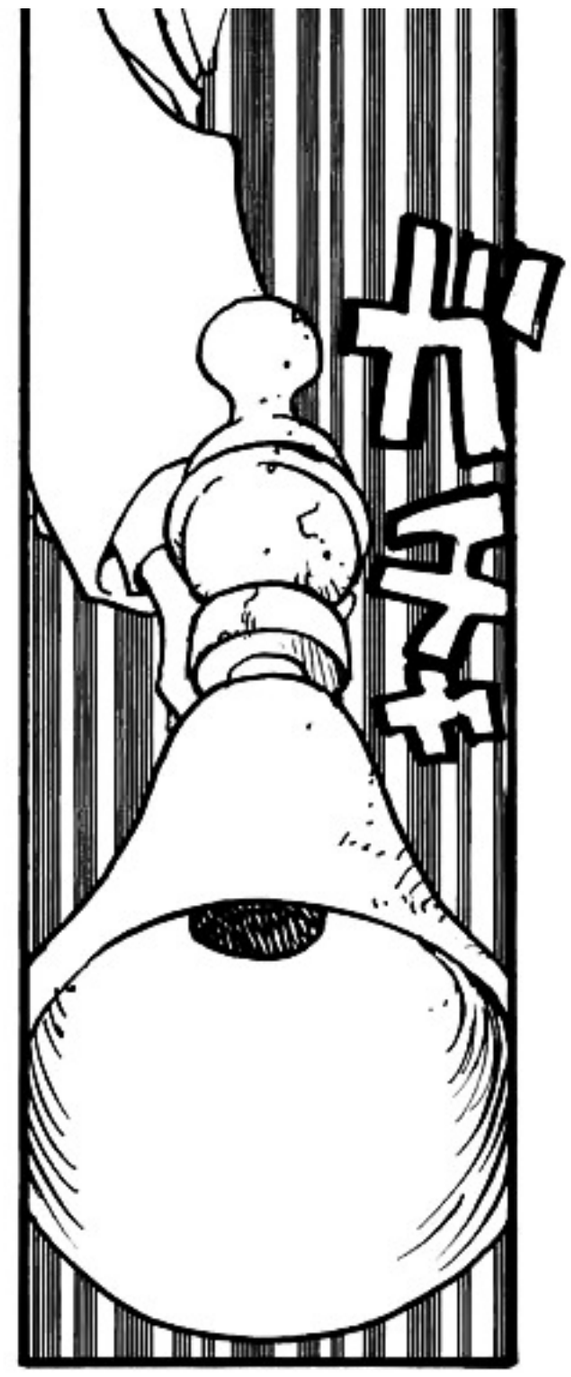


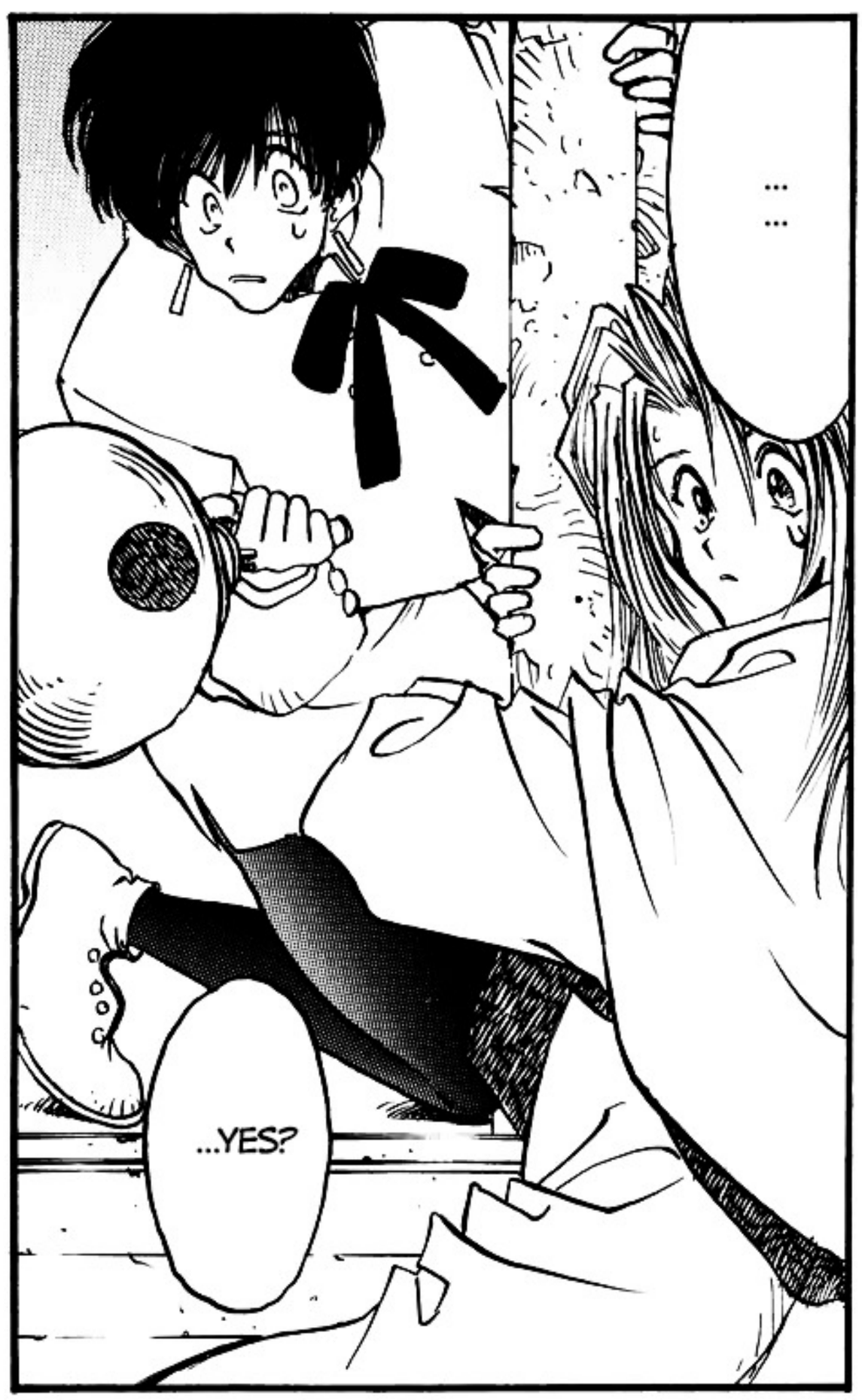
...HE BEAT THEM...
...THE NEBRASKA FAMILY ...!


HE...
...HE DID IT...

I FINALLY UNDER-STAND...
...WHY HE'S CALLED *THE HUMANOID TYPHOON!*

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!! STOP THE FIGHT!!



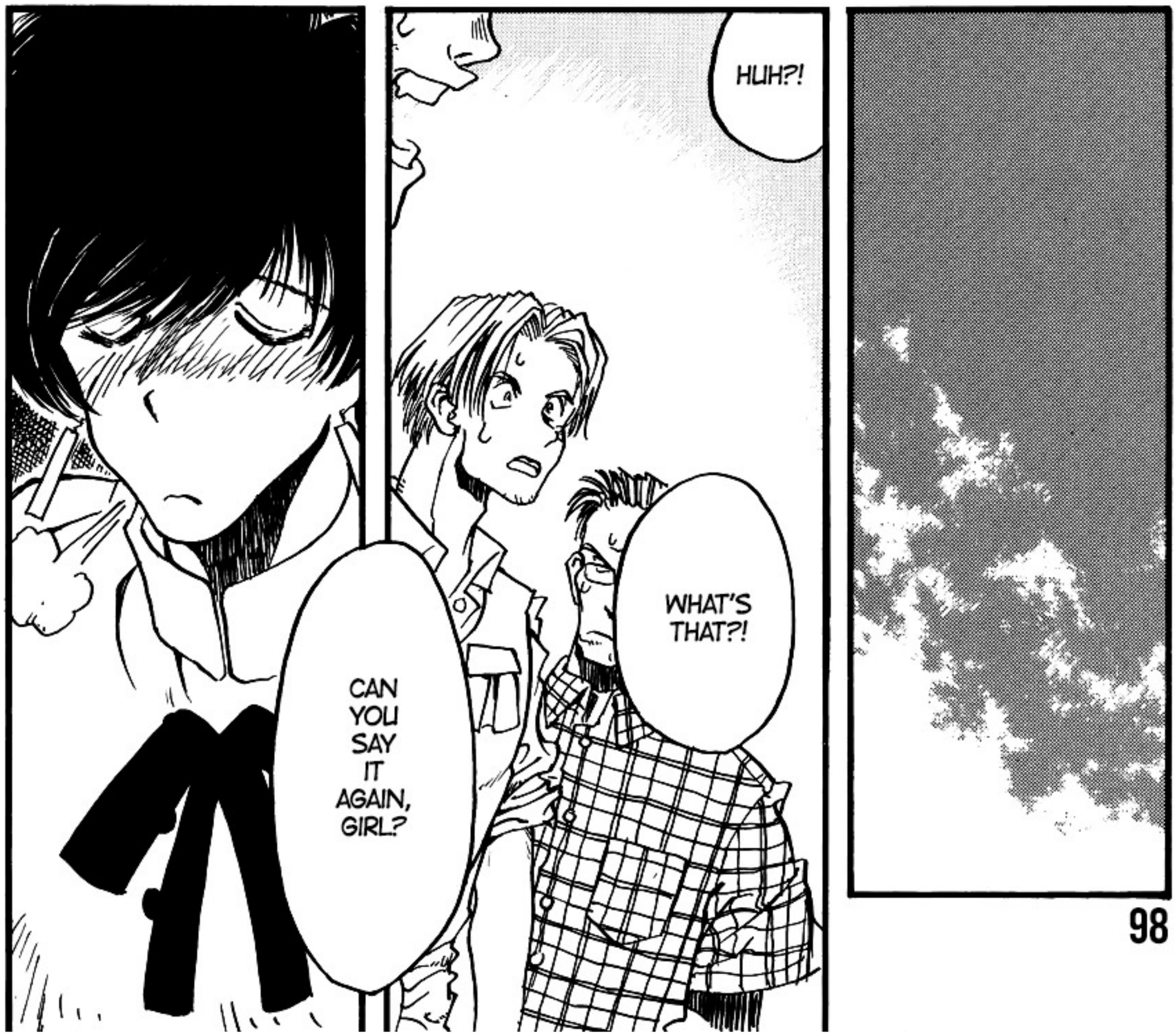


AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE WE WENT THROUGH CLIMBING UP HERE?!

NO WAY!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALREADY OVER, MA'AM!

HE SURE THREW DOWN THAT IDIOT.



TO SUMMARIZE...

...THE $$60 BILLION DOUBLE DOLLAR BOUNTY, WHICH STARTED TODAY'S ENTIRE RUCKUS, WAS AT THAT POINT IN TIME RENDERED *INVALID.*

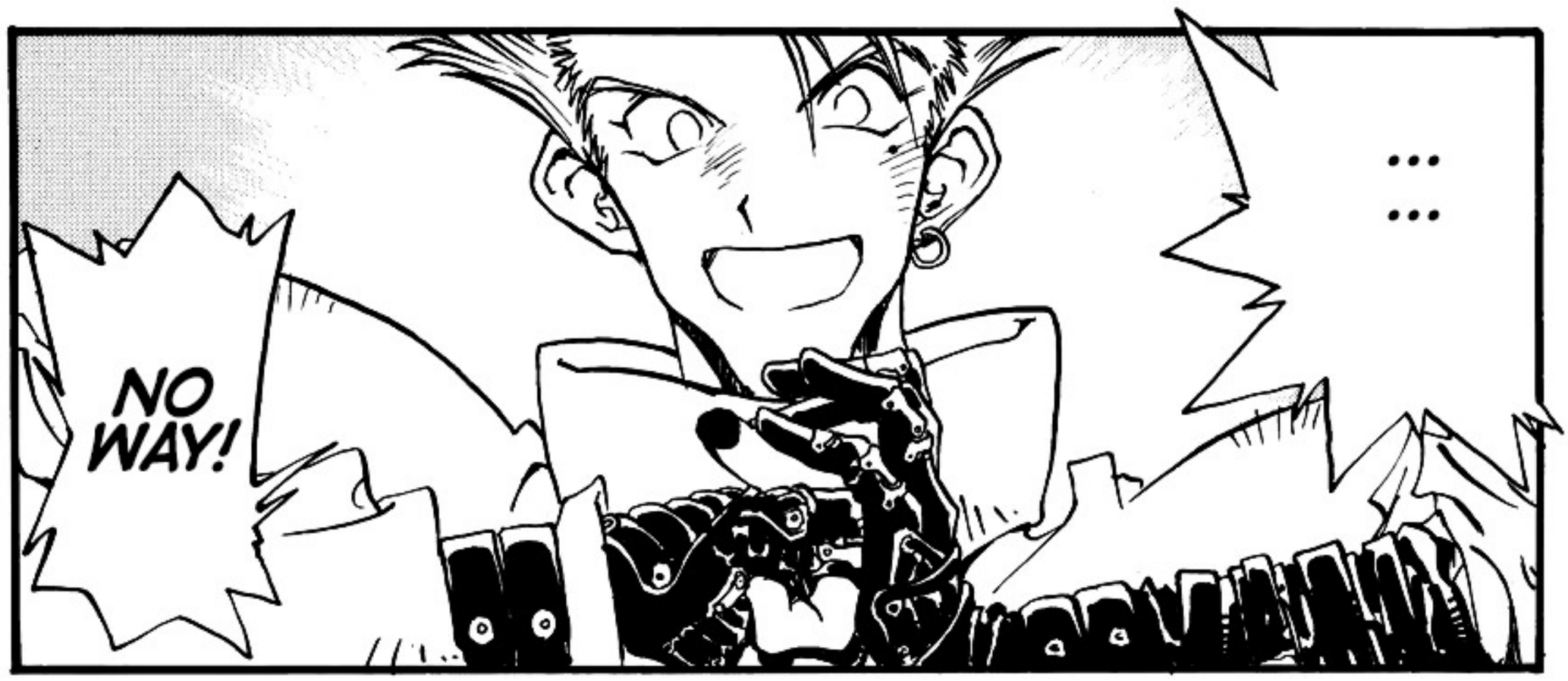
I SAID...

...THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT HAS DECLARED VASH THE STAMPEDE AN *OFFICIALLY* DESIGNATED *LOCALIZED DISASTER.*

BECAUSE YOU CAN'T REALLY PUT HIM IN THE SAME CATEGORY AS REGULAR PEOPLE, AFTER ALL.

WHAT'S WITH THE MEGA-PHONE?

LIKE AN EARTH-QUAKE, OR TYPHOON, YOU CAN'T PUT A BOUNTY ON HIM.



I REALLY KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MA'AM.

BUT YOU HAVE TO STAY IN CONTROL!

YOU WERE A LITTLE *LATE!*

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US *SOONER?!*

WAHOO!

IT HAS NOT CHANGED THAT YOU ARE *STILL* A *VERY* DANGEROUS PERSON.

YOU MAY BE HAPPY, BUT THERE'S STILL A PROBLEM.

I'M FREE! I'M FREE AGAIN!

I'M *MILLY THOMPSON!*

I'M *MERYL STRIFE* FROM THE BERNARDELLI INSURANCE SOCIETY.

...
...

WE ARE *MOST* GRATEFUL TO BE ABLE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINT-ANCE.

NOW, NOW, JUST A SECOND!

AAAHH!!

WAIT A *SECOND!* JUST WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOU--

WE WILL BE ACCOMPANYING YOU FROM NOW ON, IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR TASK TO *KEEP* YOU UNDER *ROUND-THE-CLOCK* SURVEILLANCE FOR RISK PREVENTION.

EH?

?

?

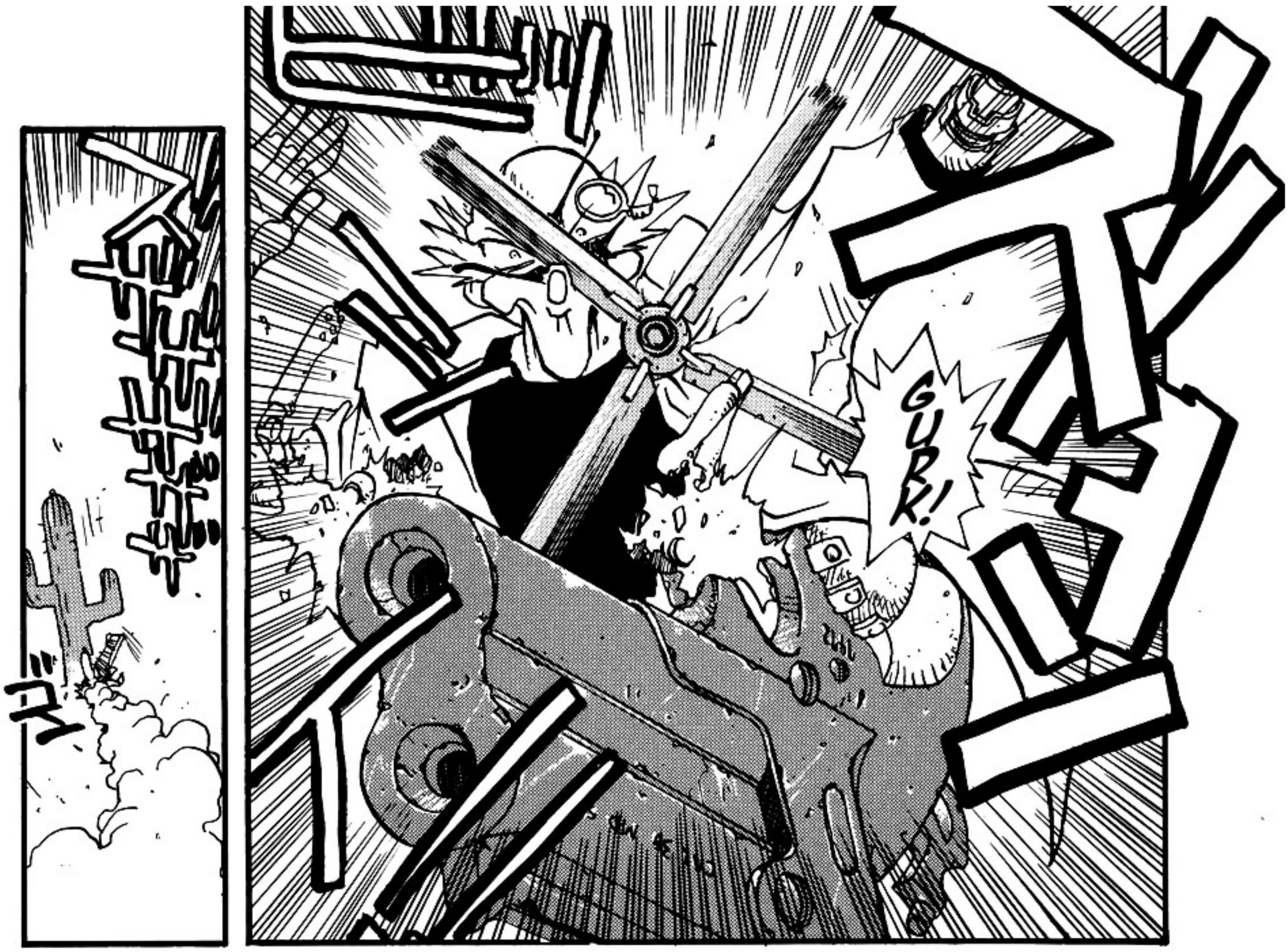
IT IS OUR *PLEASURE!*

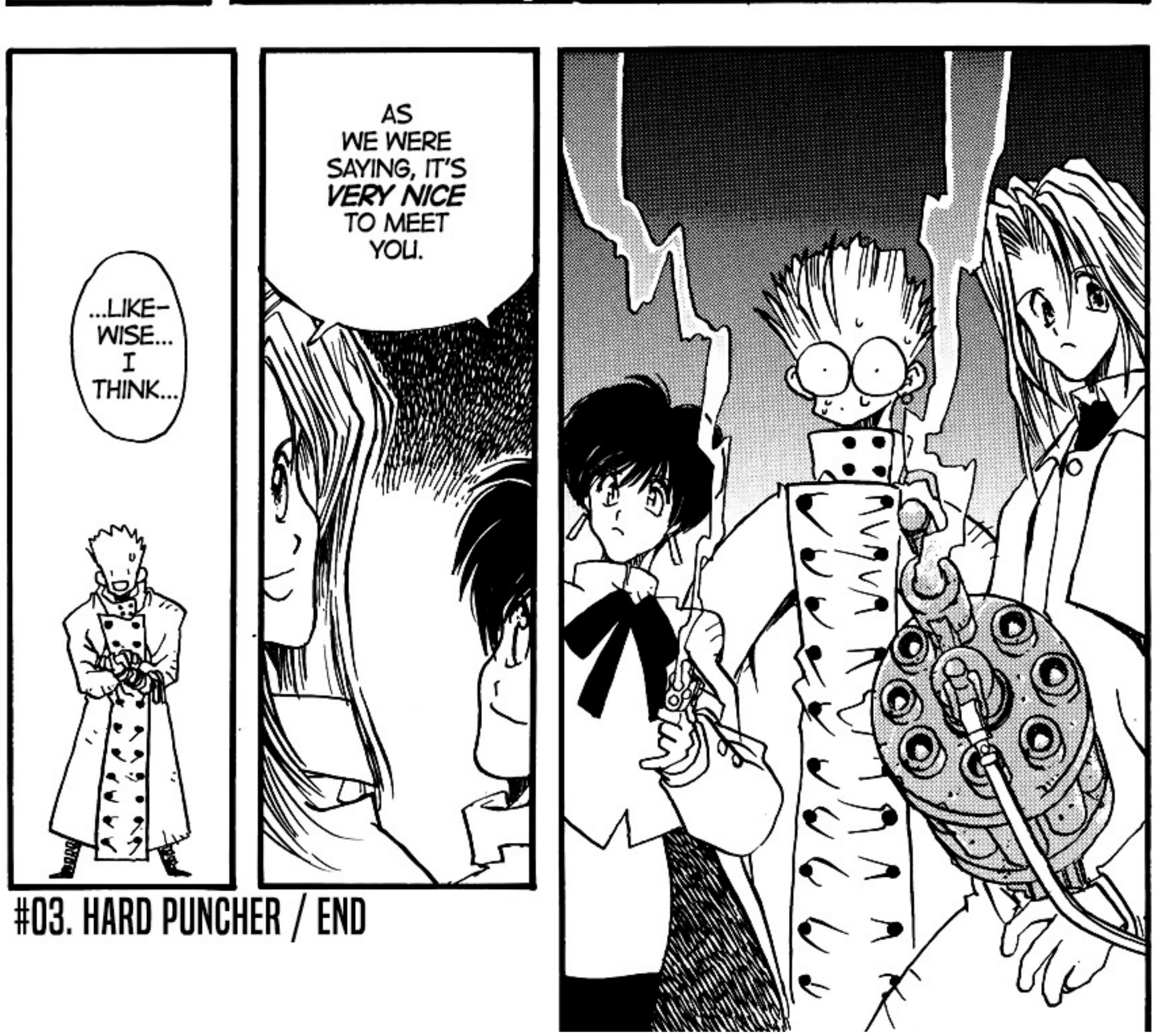
YOU'LL PAY FOR--

I *WON'T* FORGIVE YOU...

...AFTER WHAT *YOU DID* TO MY ADORABLE SON...!

IT AIN'T OVER YET!





#03. HARD PUNCHER / END

1 TRIGUN

Yasuhiro Nightow

1
TRIGUN
Yasuhiro Nightow

DELIVERY!

SOME KIND OF OFFICIAL NOTICE JUST ARRIVED.

SIR.

THANKS.

ANY-TIME.

...
...

AND *JUST* 4 HOURS AFTER THE NOTICE WENT OUT. THAT'S GOT TO BE A SPEED RECORD.

OH, AND...

THE NEBRASKA FAMILY WAS CAUGHT?

WHAT'S THIS? IN THE HUNTER COLUMN THEY PUT THE *ENTIRE* APRIL CITY ASSEMBLY?

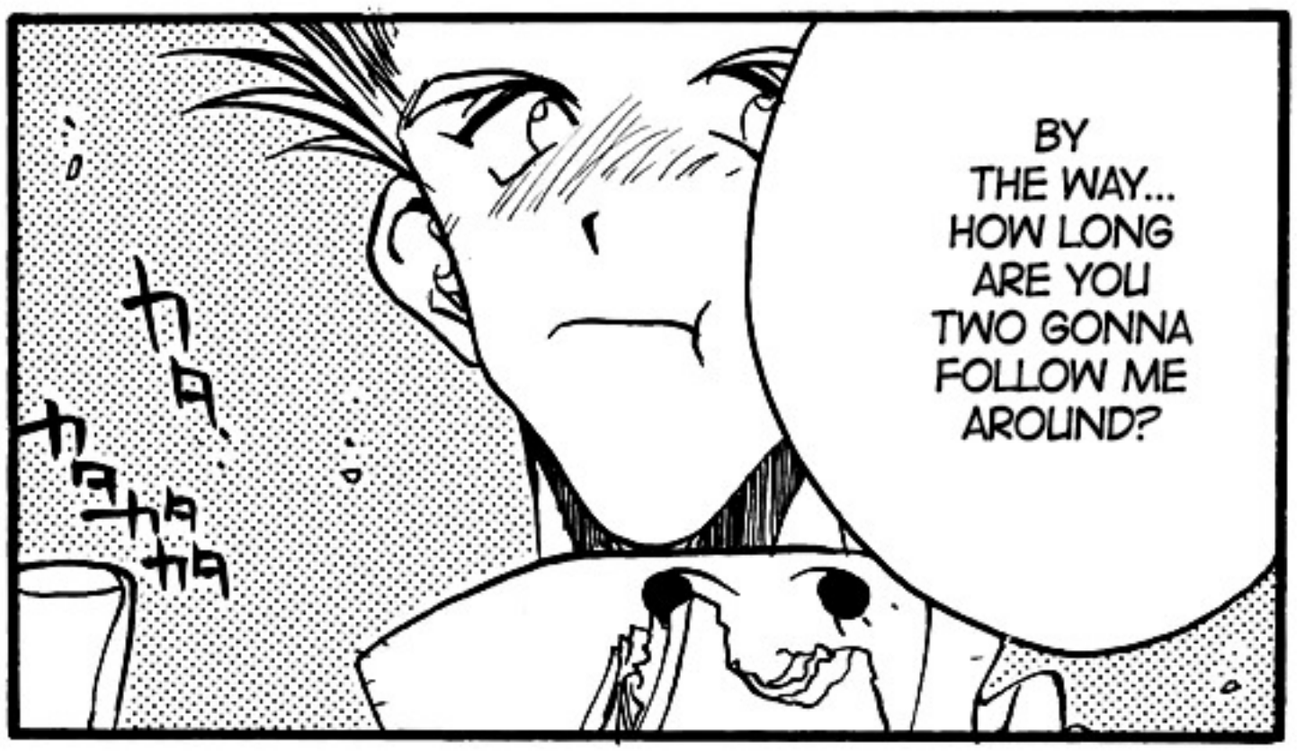
HEY! YOU!

STOP HANGING THE POSTER.

700,000

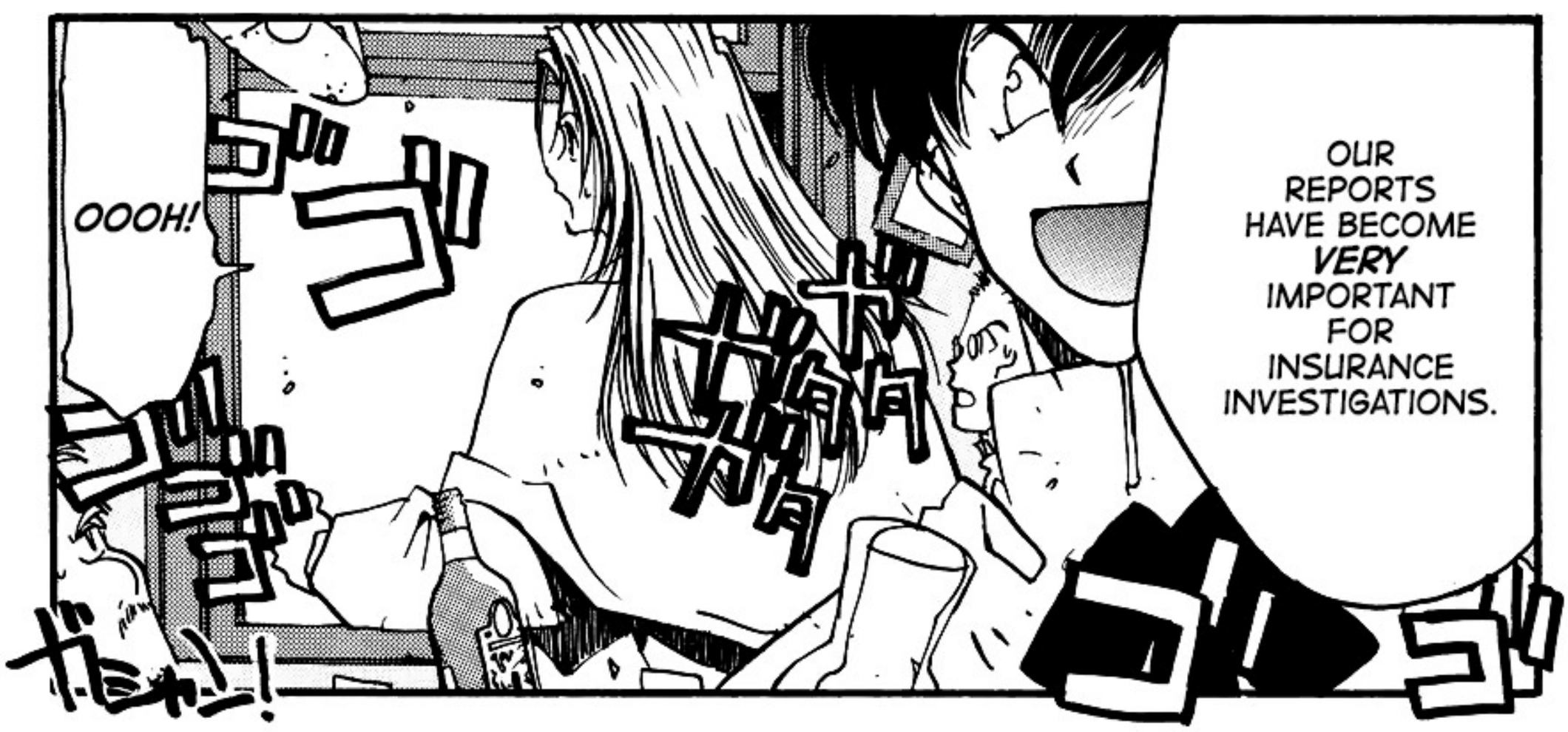
HUH?

IT SAYS VASH THE STAMPEDE HAS LEFT OUR JURISDICTION.
HONESTLY...
?
...YOU ARE AN *UNBELIEVABLY* NICE PERSON.
BECAUSE OF THAT, I CAN EAT SALMON SANDWICHES HERE, *WHENEVER* I WANT.
YUP! EAT UP!
RIGHT, GRANNY?
MEOW?
SO THAT'S WHY YOU *JUST* GAVE AWAY $$700,000?
IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME.
LOTS OF CASH JUST GETS IN THE WAY.
I'M WANDERING FROM EAST TO WEST, RIGHT?

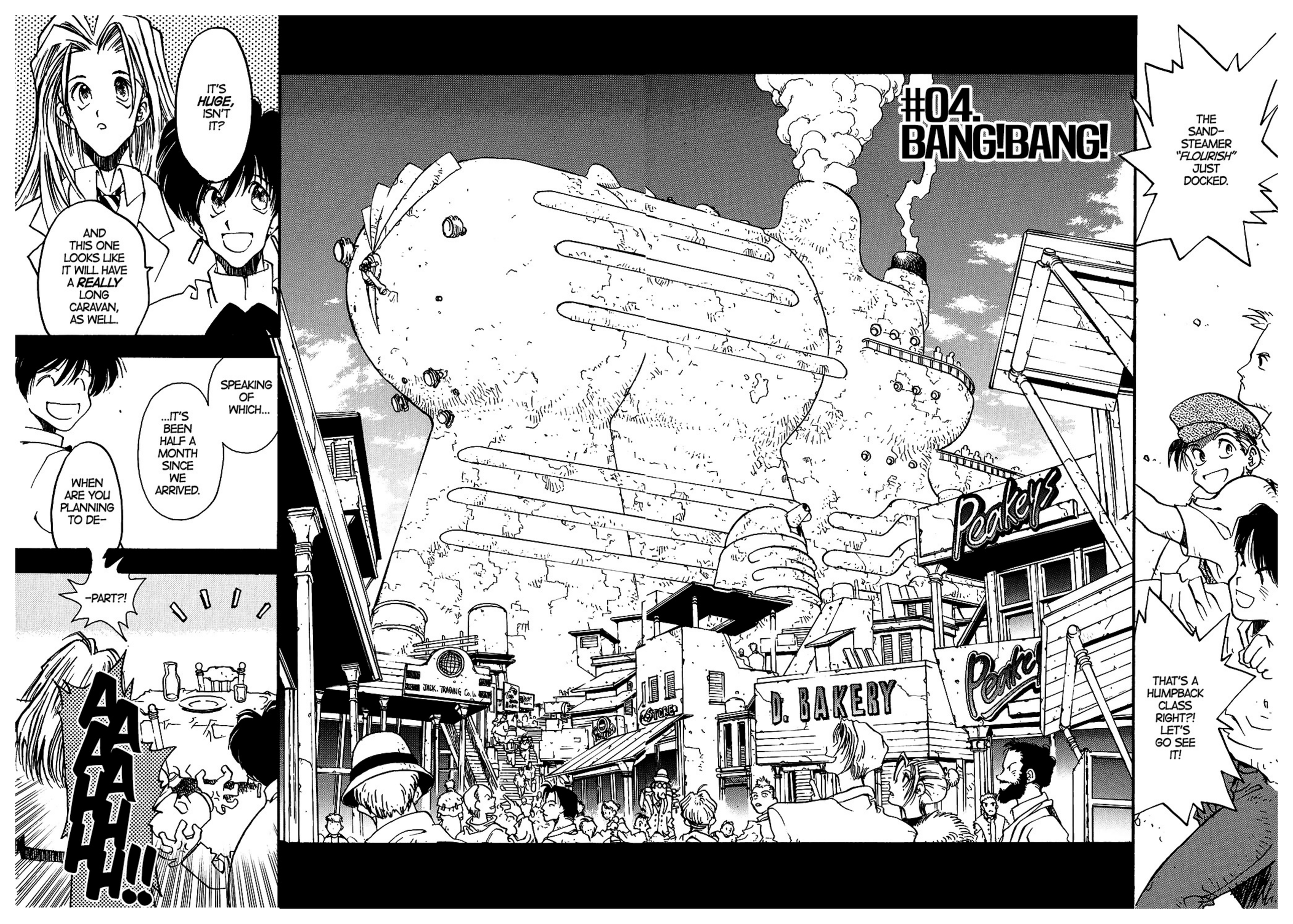

BY THE WAY... HOW LONG ARE YOU TWO GONNA FOLLOW ME AROUND?
ha ha ha ha ha

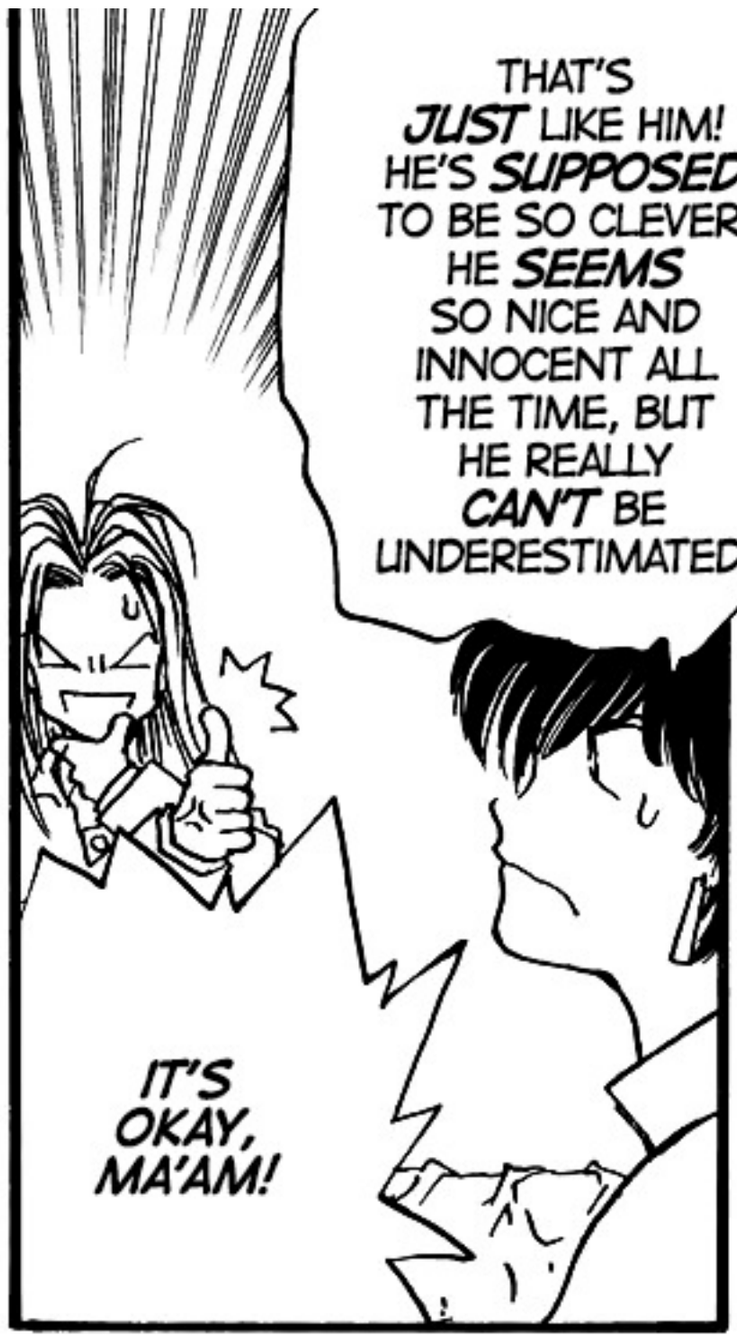
I'M JEALOUS...
HE COULD BUY A SANDWICH *FACTORY* WITH THAT KIND OF MONEY.

I IMAGINE UNTIL OUR TERM OF OFFICE HAS ENDED.
UH?
OH, WE DON'T HAVE A TIME LIMIT.


OOOH!
OUR REPORTS HAVE BECOME *VERY* IMPORTANT FOR INSURANCE INVESTIGATIONS.

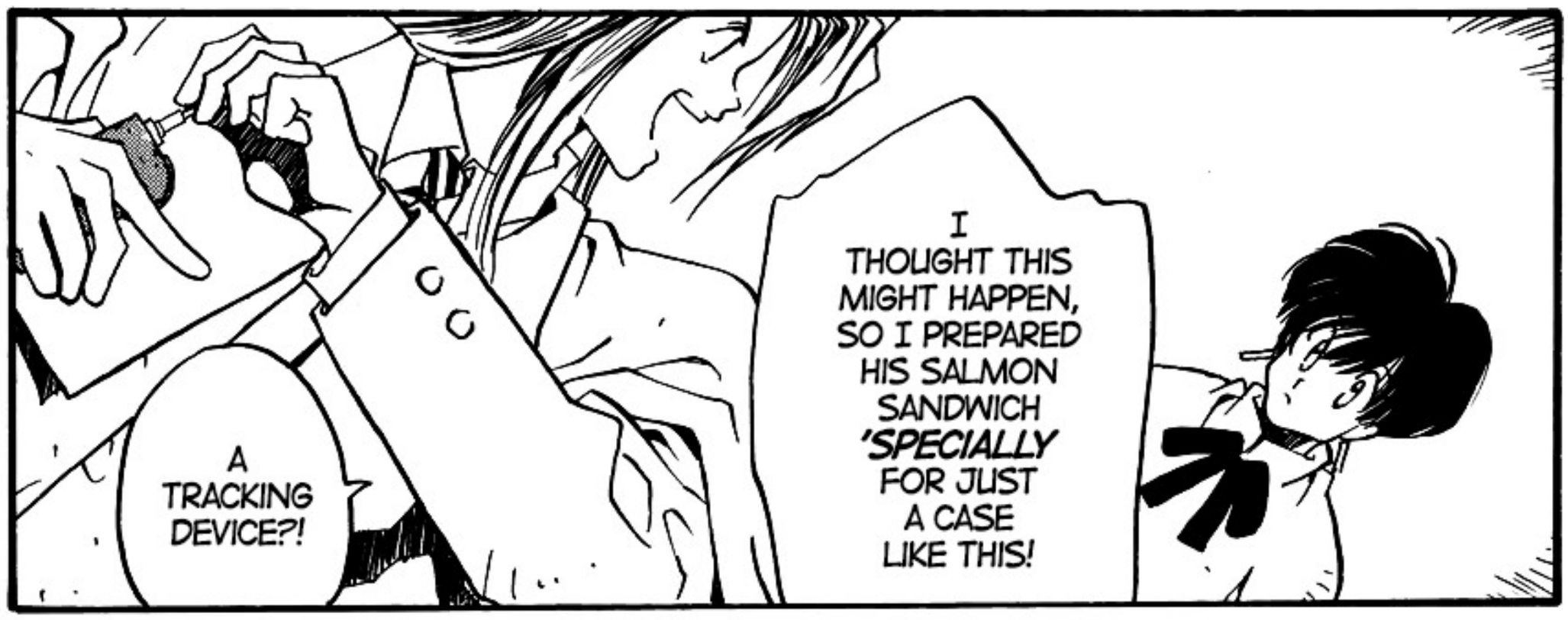
IT'S A SAND-STEAMER!

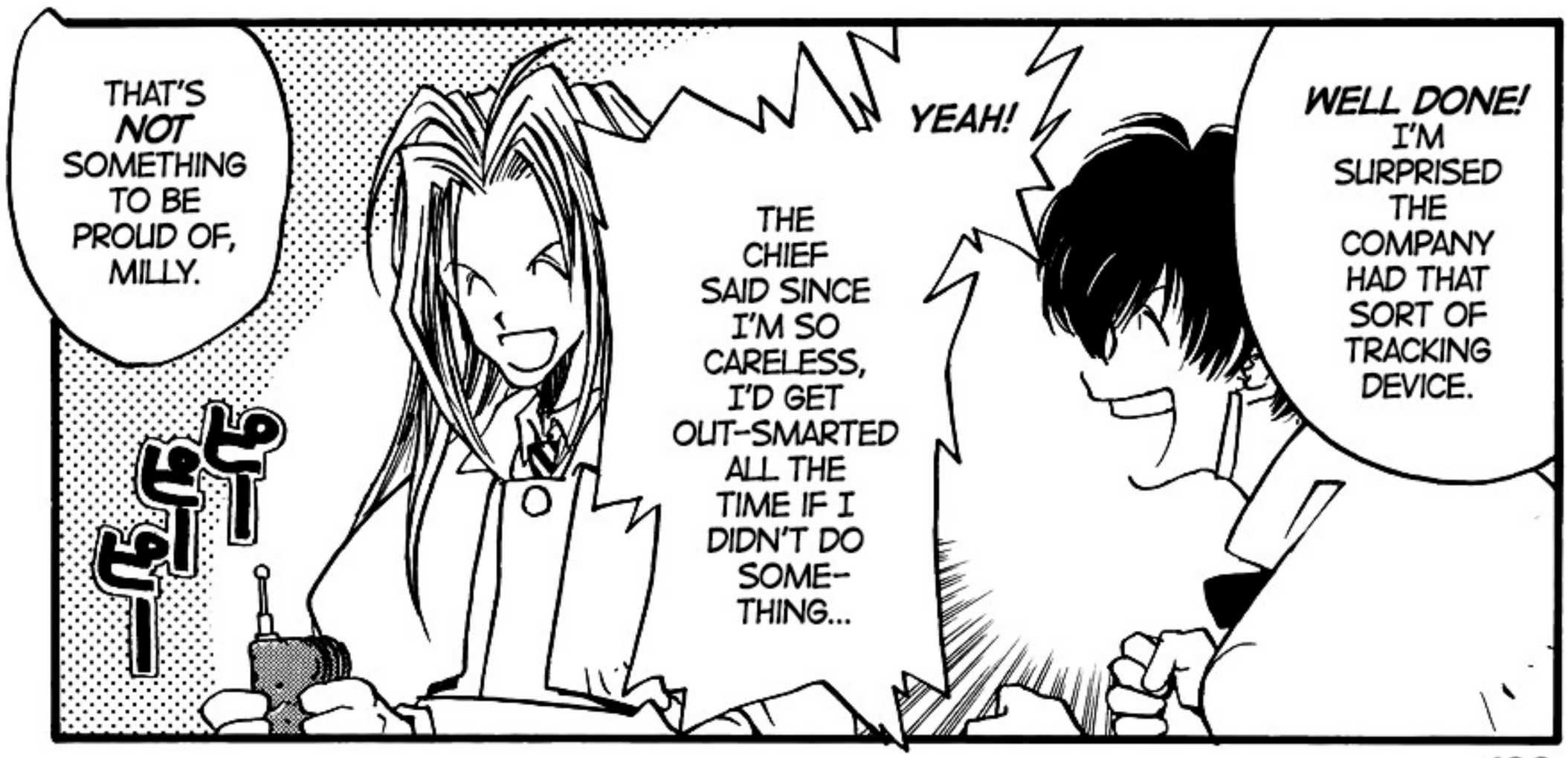

#04. BANG!BANG!
THE SAND-STEAMER "FLOURISH" JUST DOCKED.
THAT'S A HUMPBACK CLASS RIGHT?! LET'S GO SEE IT!
Peakeys
D. BAKERY
JACK. TRADING Co. Ltd
STORE
IT'S HUGE, ISN'T IT?
AND THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE IT WILL HAVE A REALLY LONG CARAVAN, AS WELL.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...IT'S BEEN HALF A MONTH SINCE WE ARRIVED.
WHEN ARE YOU PLANNING TO DE-
-PART?!
AAAAHHH!!

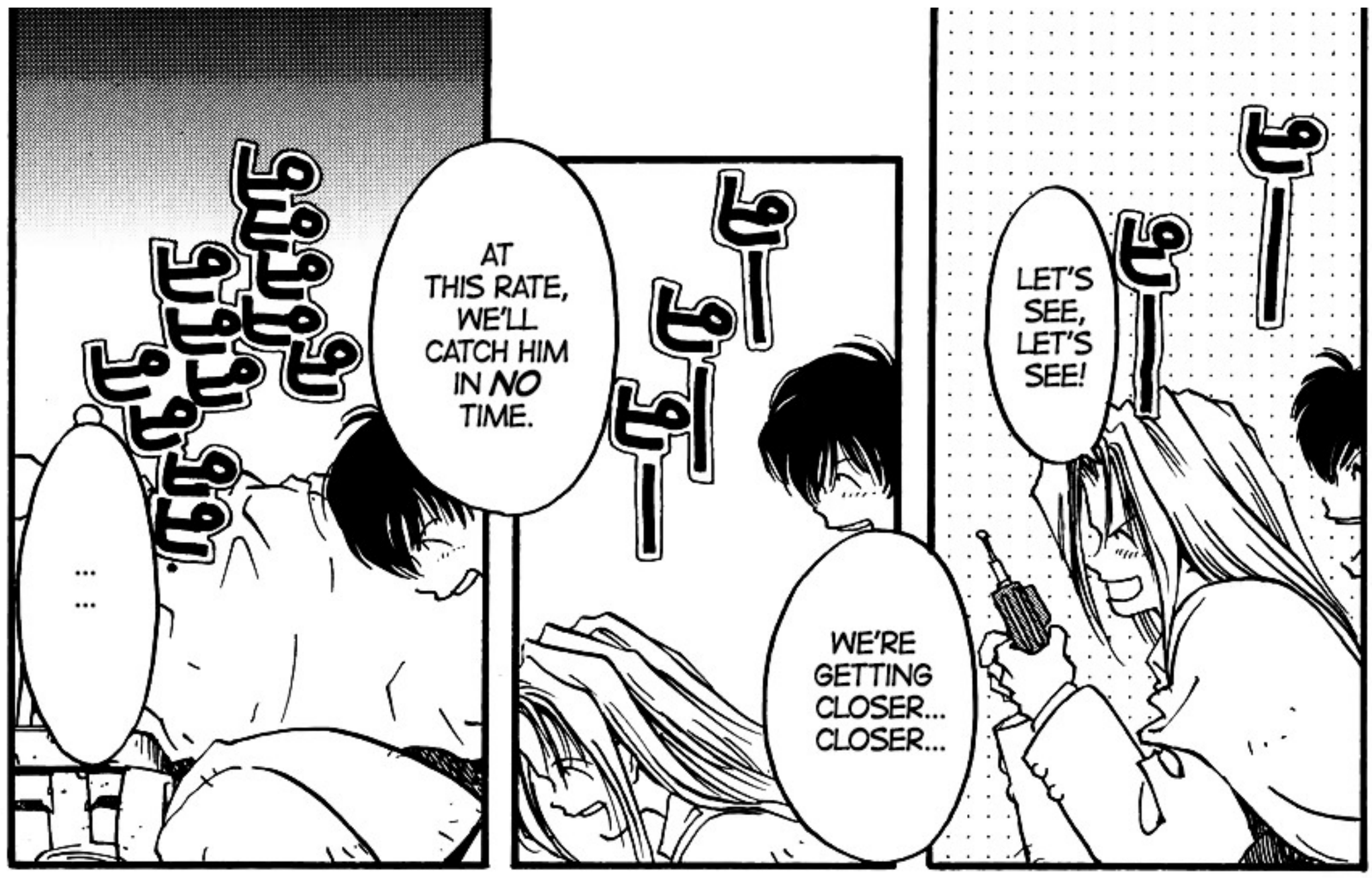

THAT'S JUST LIKE HIM! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SO CLEVER. HE SEEMS SO NICE AND INNOCENT ALL THE TIME, BUT HE REALLY CAN'T BE UNDERESTIMATED!
IT'S OKAY, MA'AM!

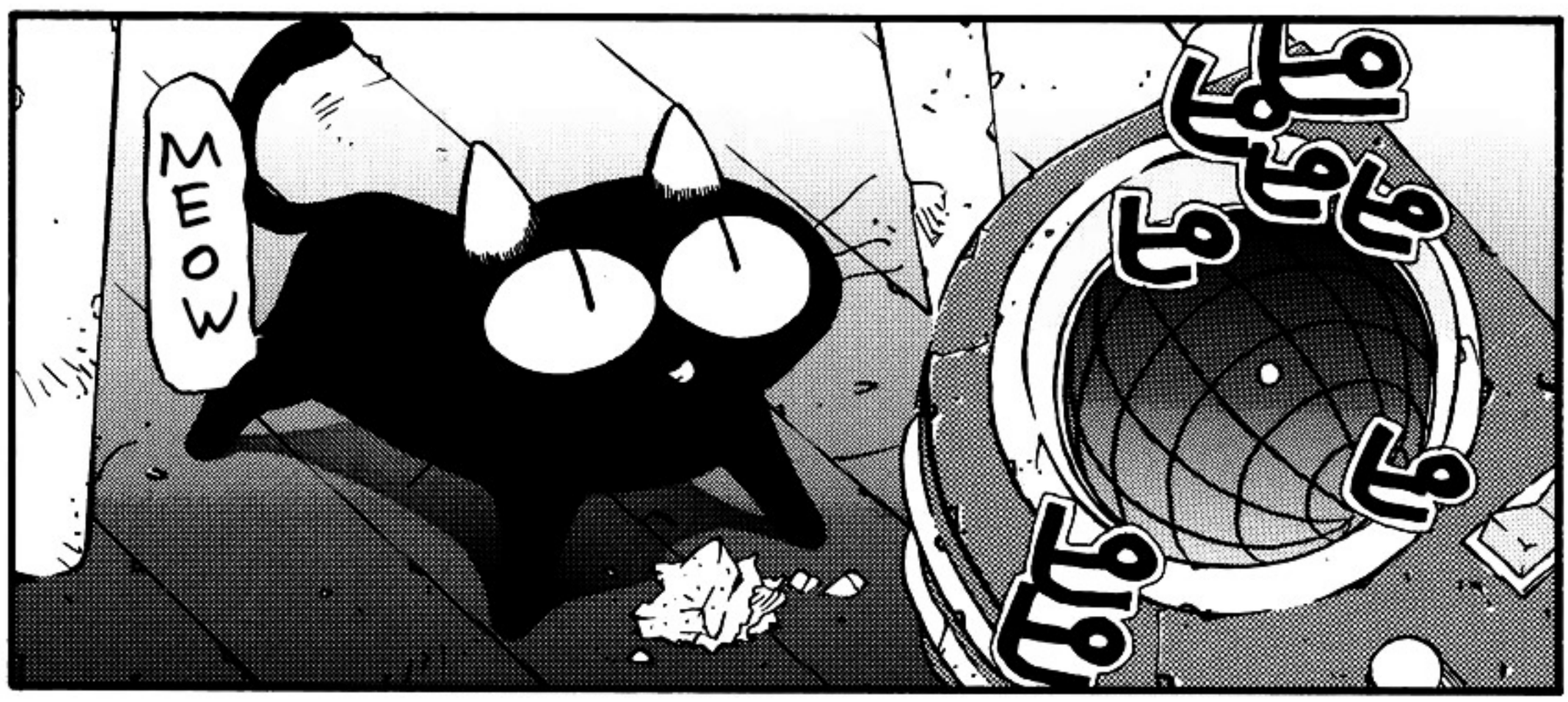
HE TRICKED US!

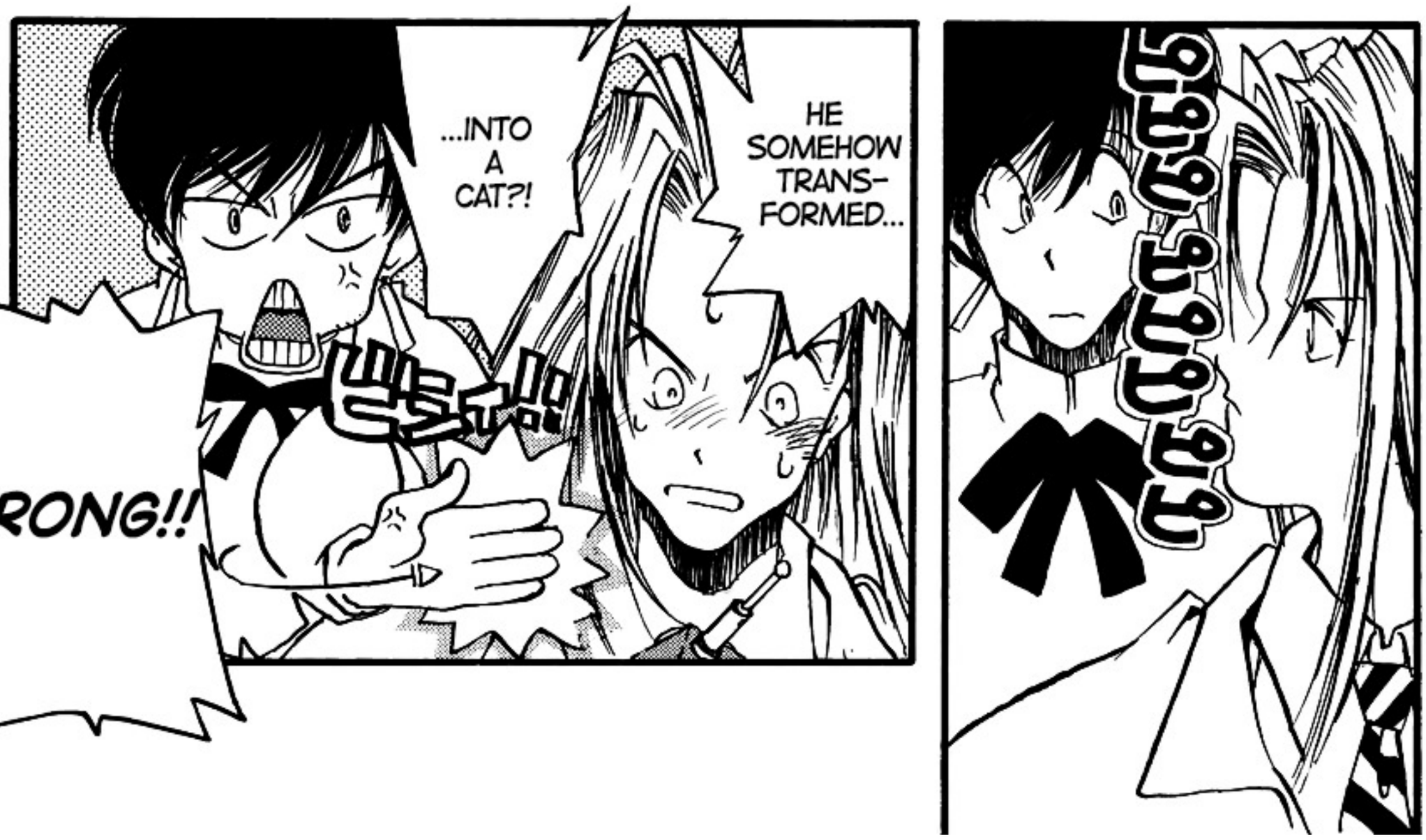
PARDON ME.
'SCUSE ME.
AH, SO SORRY.


A TRACKING DEVICE?!
I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT HAPPEN, SO I PREPARED HIS SALMON SANDWICH 'SPECIALLY FOR JUST A CASE LIKE THIS!

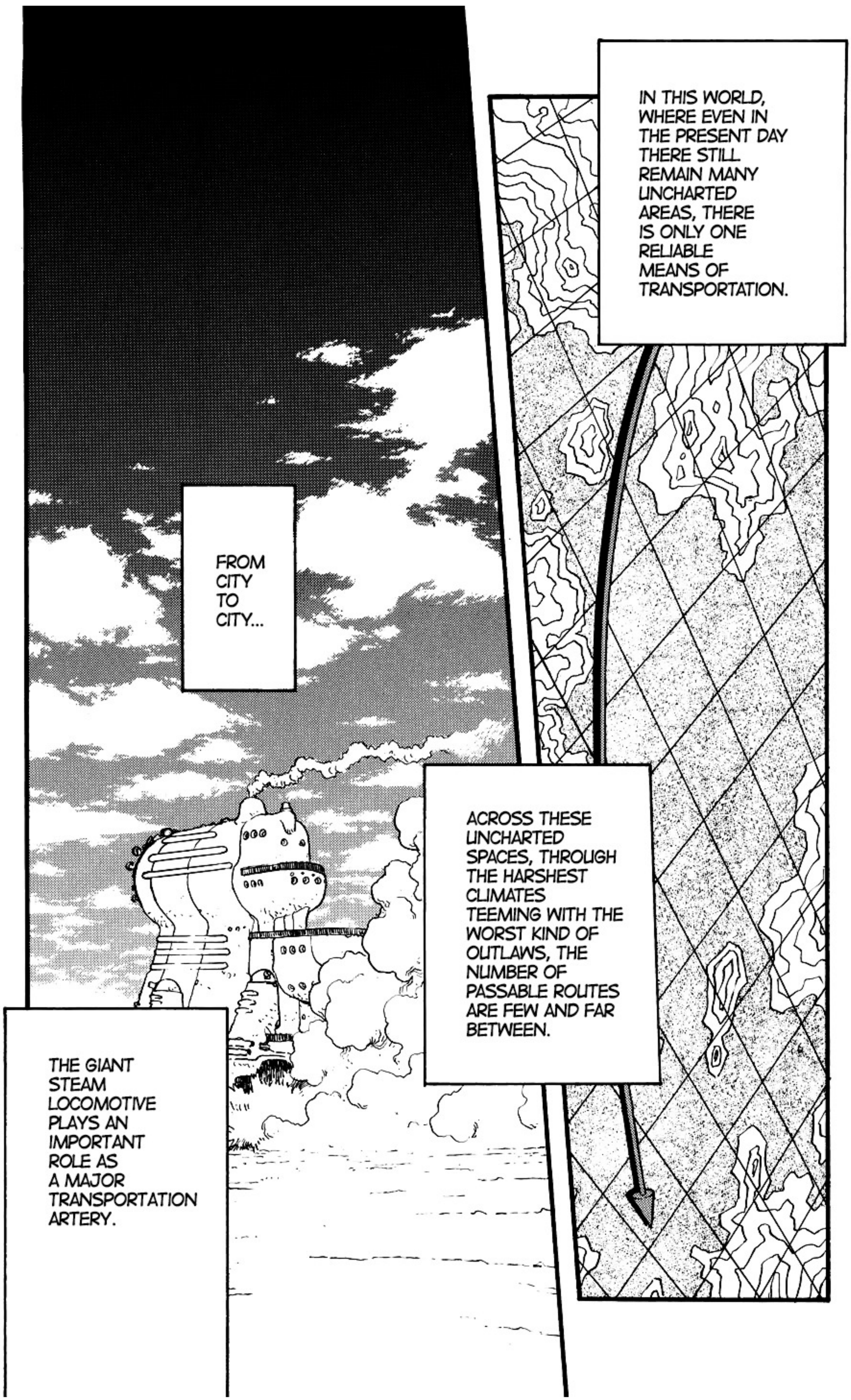

THAT'S NOT SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF, MILLY.
YEAH!
THE CHIEF SAID SINCE I'M SO CARELESS, I'D GET OUT-SMARTED ALL THE TIME IF I DIDN'T DO SOME-THING...
WELL DONE! I'M SURPRISED THE COMPANY HAD THAT SORT OF TRACKING DEVICE.

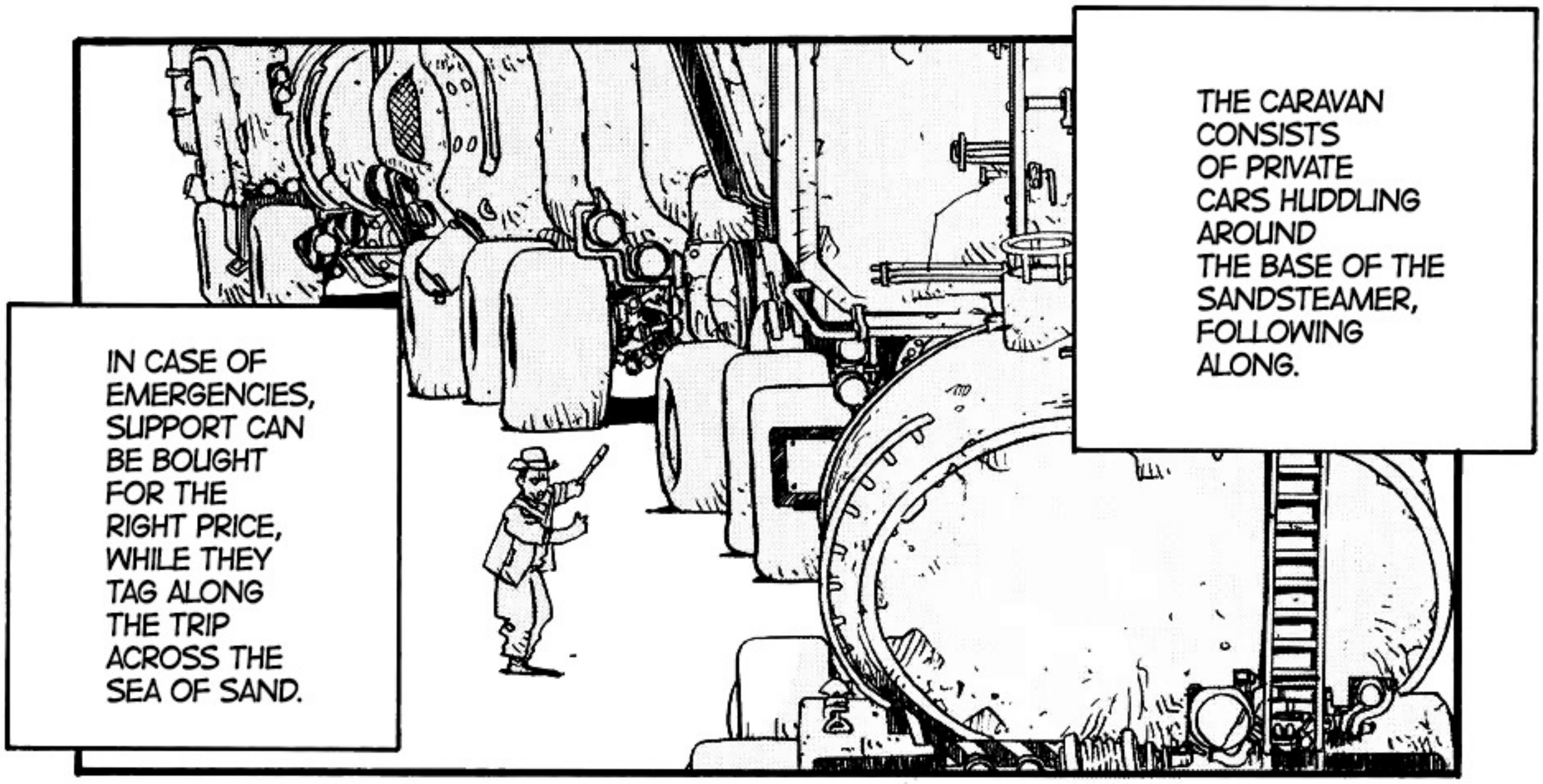

LET'S SEE, LET'S SEE!
WE'RE GETTING CLOSER... CLOSER...
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL CATCH HIM IN *NO* TIME.
...
...

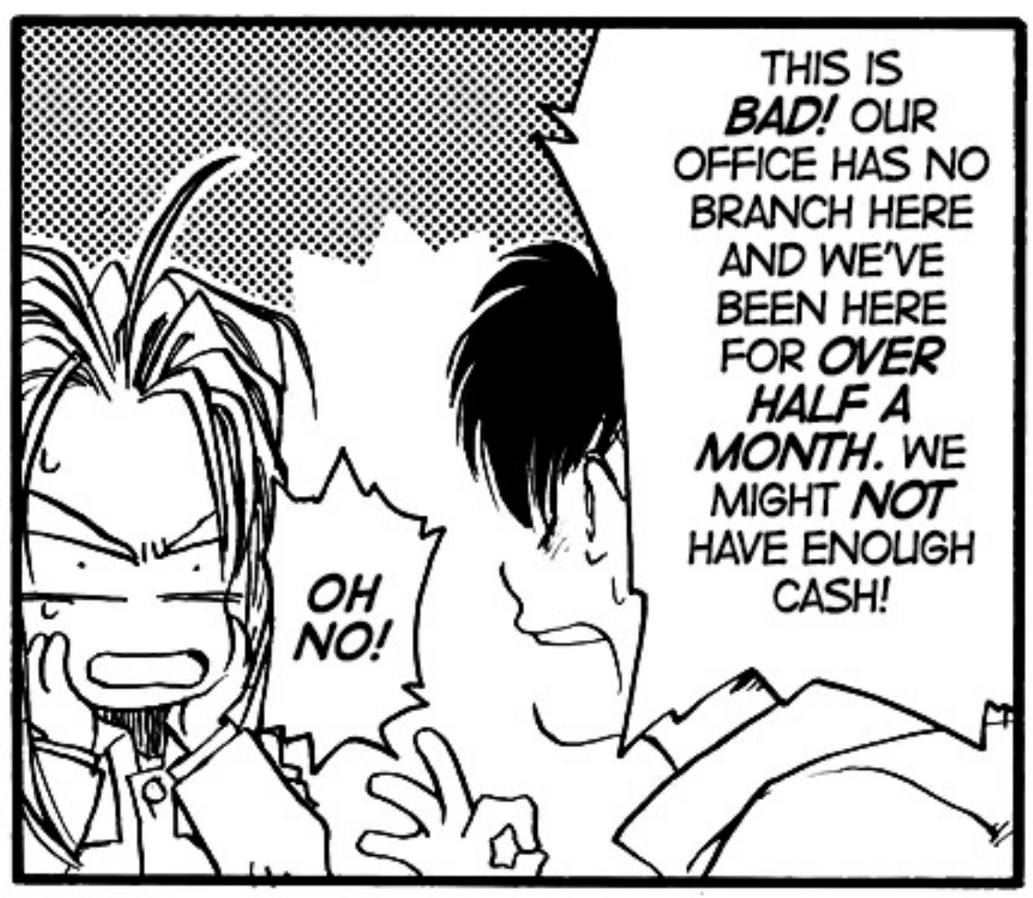

MEOW

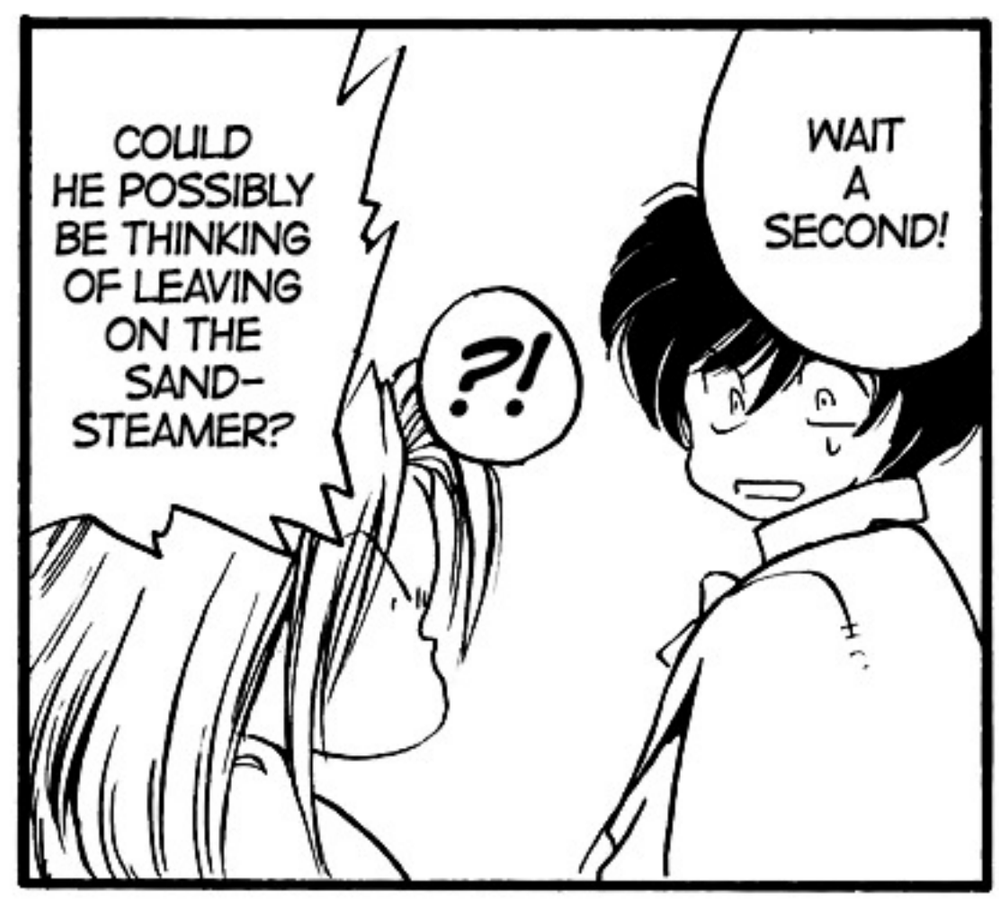

HE SOMEHOW TRANS-FORMED...
...INTO A CAT?!
WRONG!!

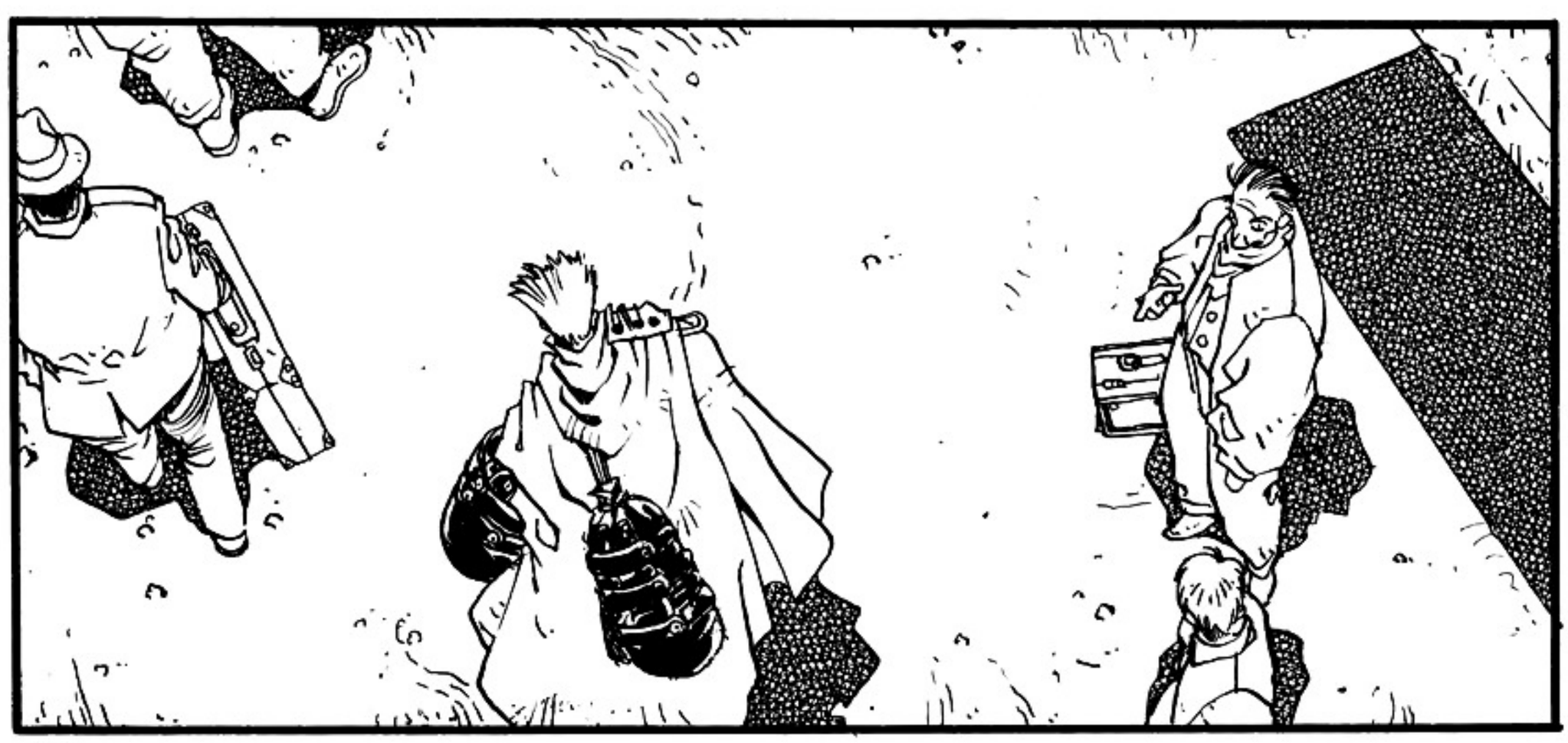
THE SAND-STEAMER


IN THIS WORLD, WHERE EVEN IN THE PRESENT DAY THERE STILL REMAIN MANY UNCHARTED AREAS, THERE IS ONLY ONE RELIABLE MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION.
FROM CITY TO CITY...
ACROSS THESE UNCHARTED SPACES, THROUGH THE HARSHEST CLIMATES TEEMING WITH THE WORST KIND OF OUTLAWS, THE NUMBER OF PASSABLE ROUTES ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.
THE GIANT STEAM LOCOMOTIVE PLAYS AN IMPORTANT ROLE AS A MAJOR TRANSPORTATION ARTERY.

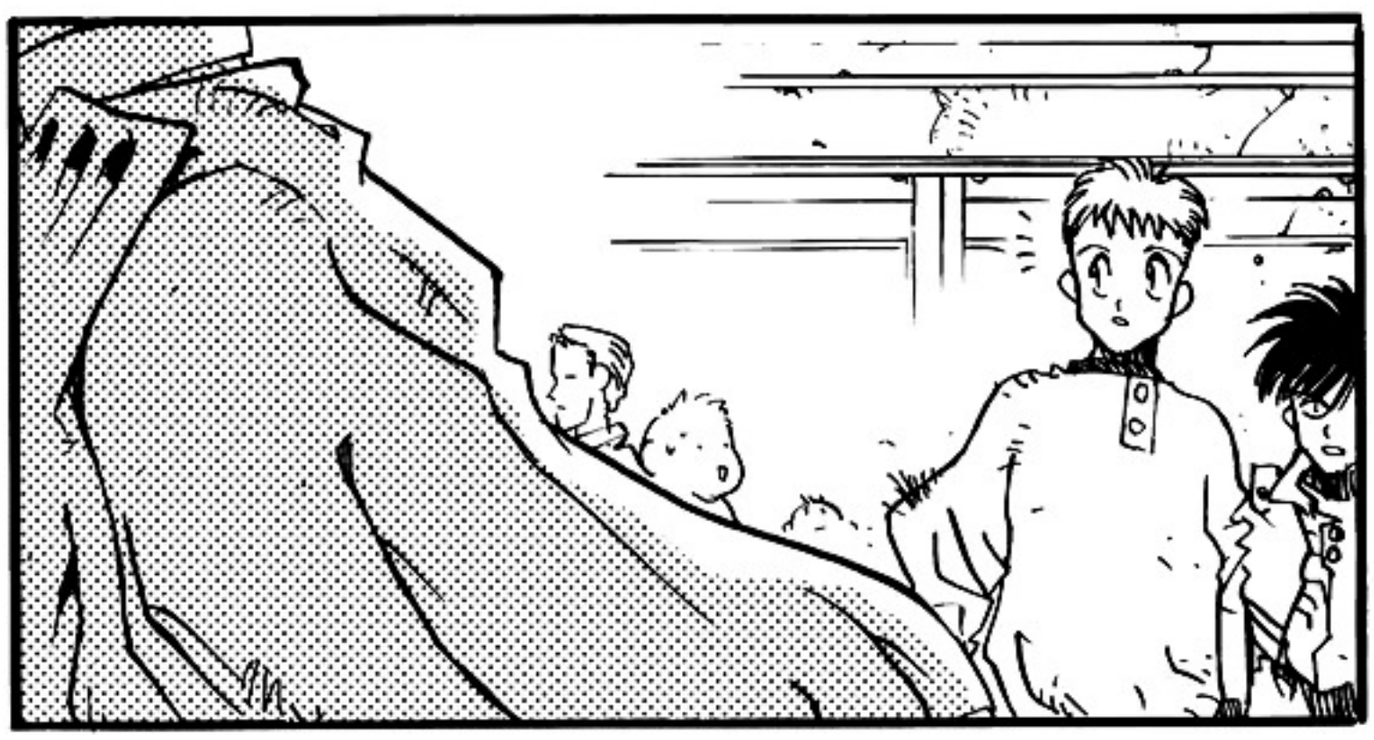

IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES, SUPPORT CAN BE BOUGHT FOR THE RIGHT PRICE, WHILE THEY TAG ALONG THE TRIP ACROSS THE SEA OF SAND.
THE CARAVAN CONSISTS OF PRIVATE CARS HUDDLING AROUND THE BASE OF THE SANDSTEAMER, FOLLOWING ALONG.


THIS IS BAD! OUR OFFICE HAS NO BRANCH HERE AND WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR OVER HALF A MONTH. WE MIGHT NOT HAVE ENOUGH CASH!
OH NO!


COULD HE POSSIBLY BE THINKING OF LEAVING ON THE SAND-STEAMER?
?!
WAIT A SECOND!

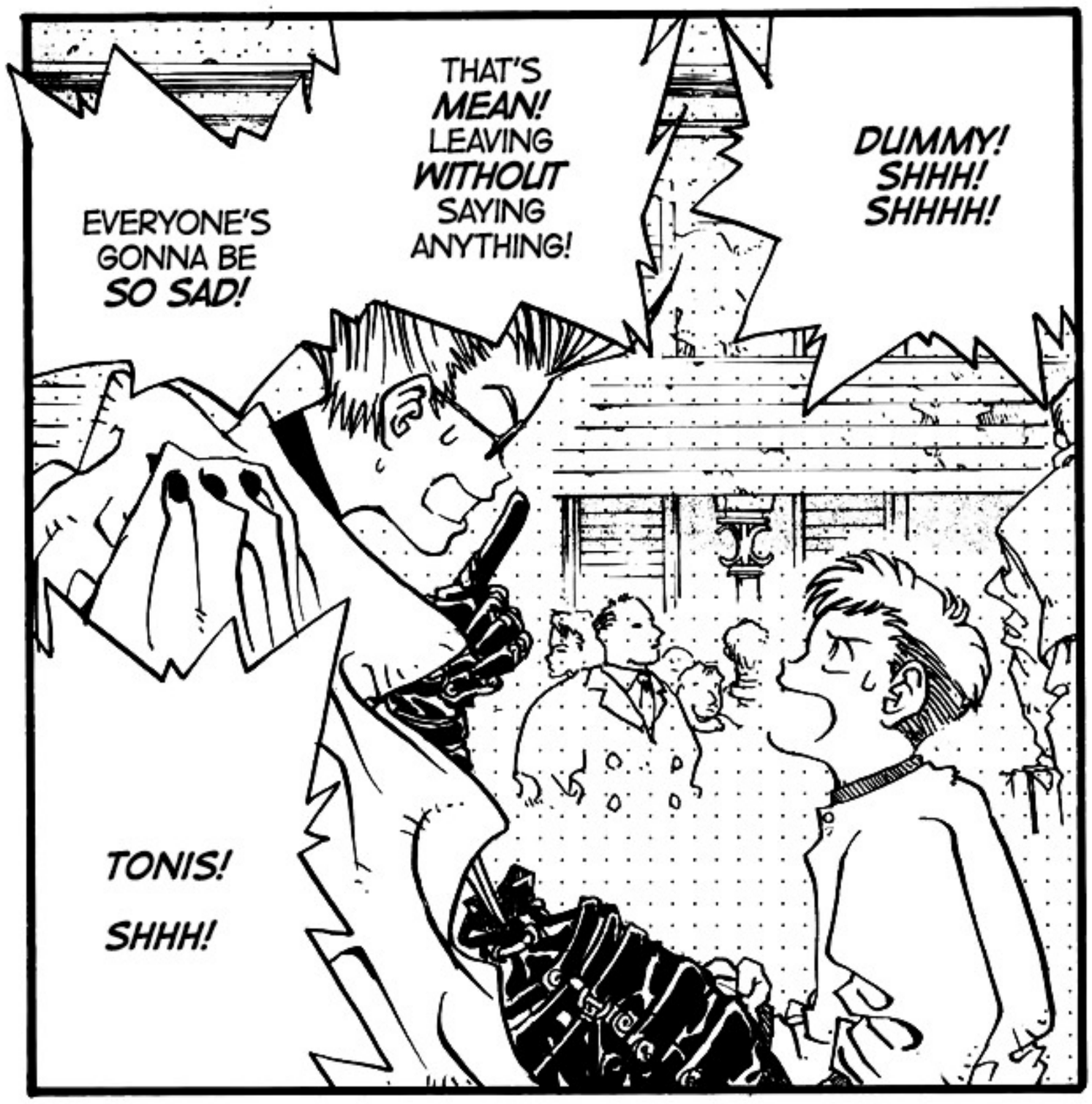


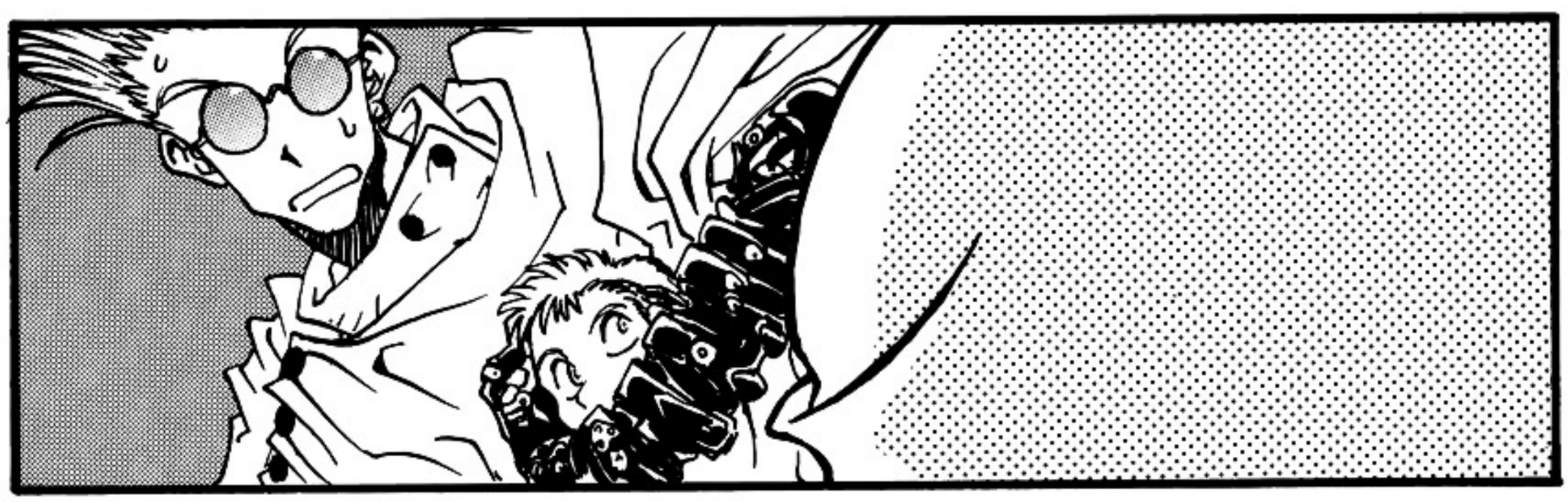
THE SANDSTEAMER "FLOURISH" LEAVES TOMORROW MORNING ON ITS TWO WEEK JOURNEY TO MAY CITY.
RIGHT!
CARAVAN REGISTRATION IS AT THE RED WINDOW! IT'S FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE!
PASSENGER TICKETS ARE AT THE BLUE WINDOW.

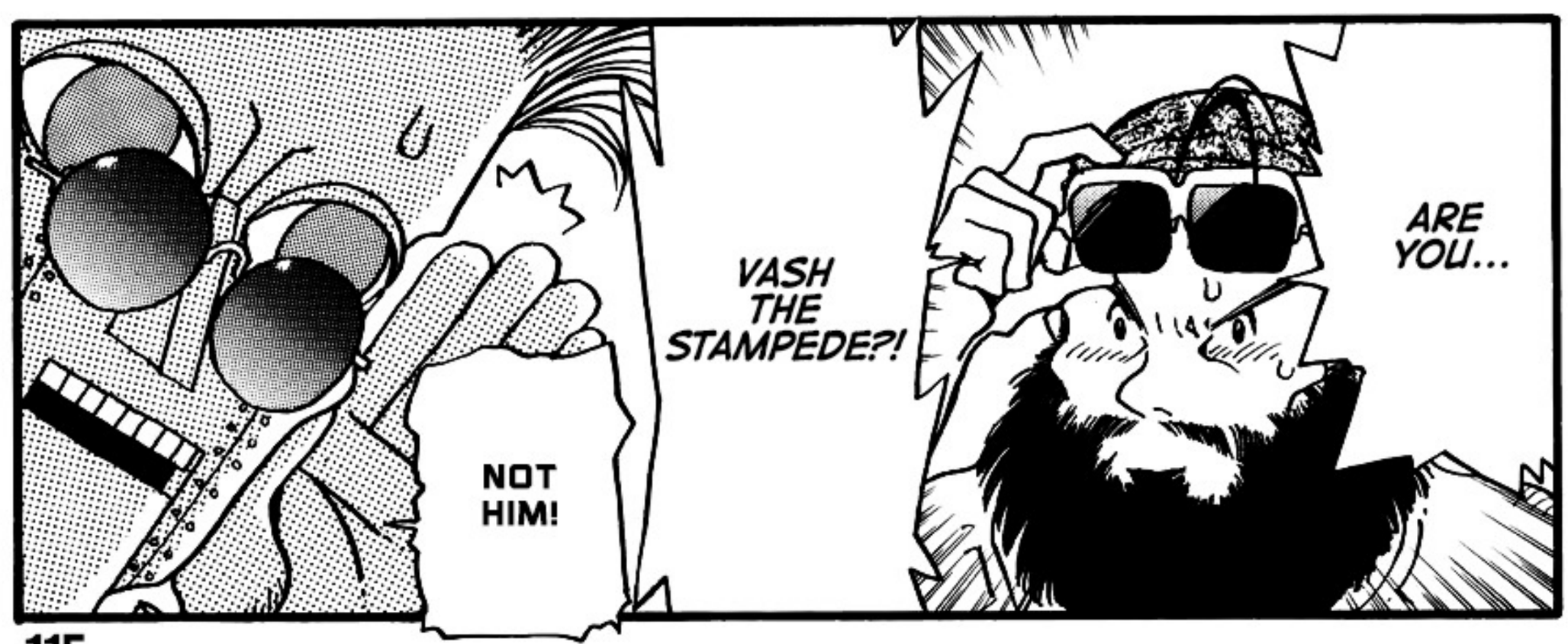


GUH!
VAAASH, YOU'RE LEAVING?!

DO YOU STILL HAVE SPOTS LEFT IN THIRD CLASS?
IF YA GRAB 'EM NOW, YEAH, BUT IT'LL BE A ROUGH TRIP. YA OKAY WITH THAT?


EVERYONE'S GONNA BE SO SAD!
THAT'S MEAN! LEAVING WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING!
DUMMY! SHHH! SHHHH!
TONIS! SHHH!




NOT HIM!
VASH THE STAMPEDE?!
ARE YOU...

NO, NO, NO, NO!

I *DON'T* LIKE TROUBLE!

HOW ABOUT IT? YOU WANNA JOIN THE CONVOY?

IF YOU WERE PROTECTING THE SANDSTEAMER, WE COULD *DOUBLE* THE FARES AND IT'D BE A TRADE!

AND SO, HERE WE FIND...

WE'LL MISS YOU!

YOU'LL COME BACK AND VISIT AGAIN, WON'T YOU, VASH?

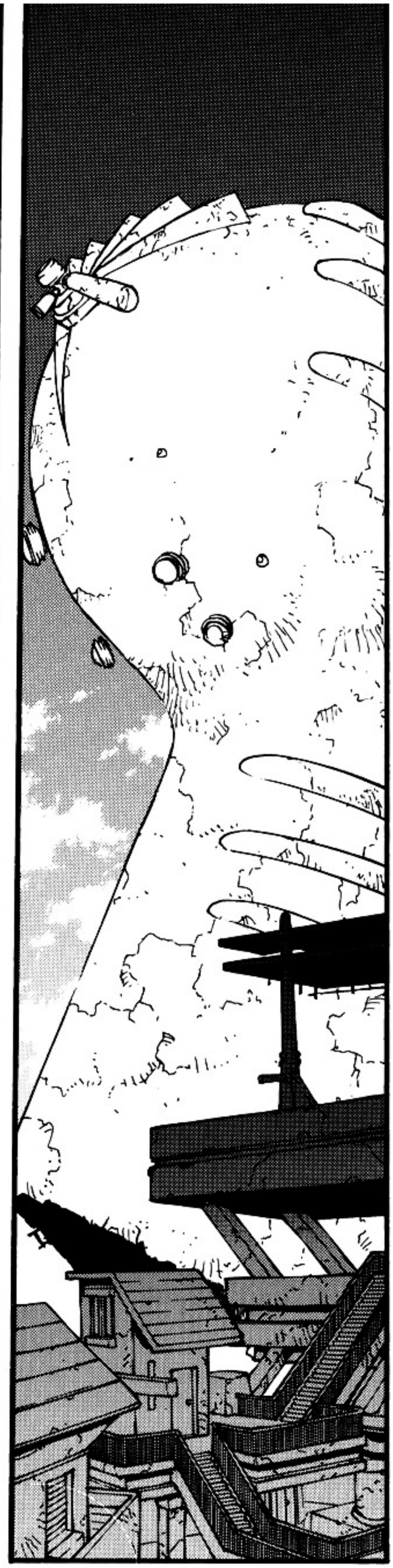
HERE!

CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

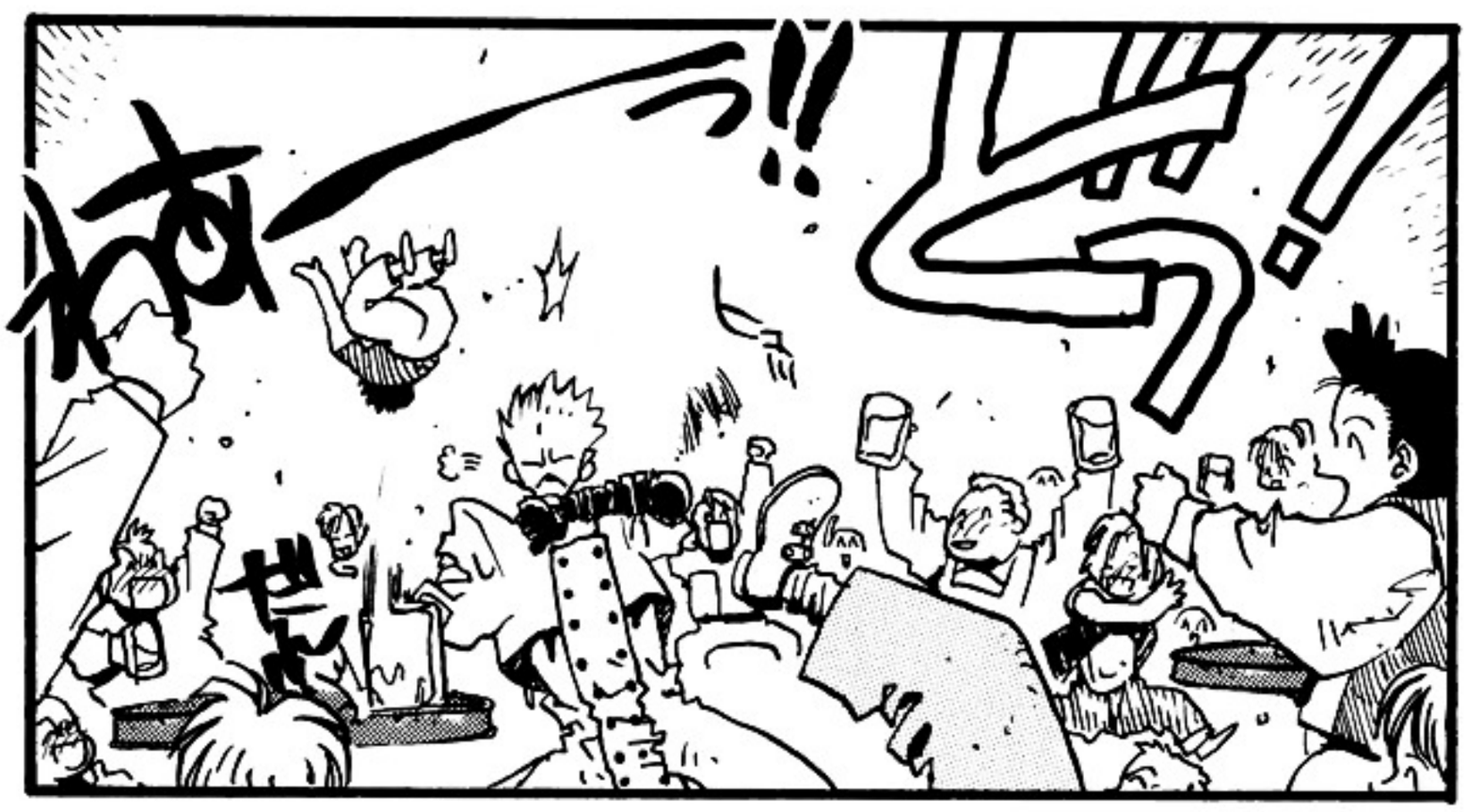
THAT EVENING, THE CITY CAME TOGETHER WITH UNUSUALLY HEARTY CHEERING...

TALK OF LONG JOURNEYS AHEAD...

COMINGS AND GOINGS, MEMORIES AND REGRETS...



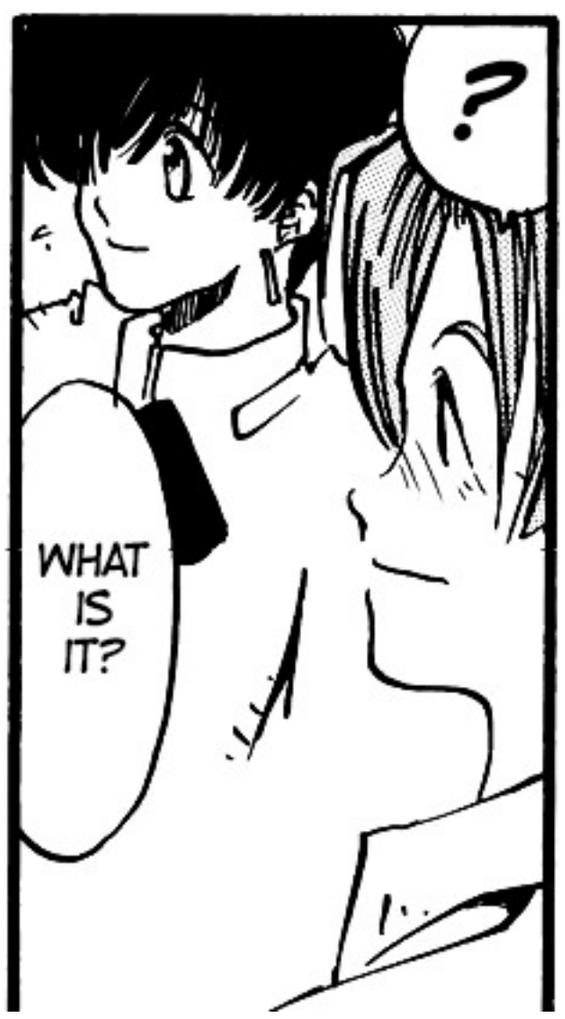
GO!
GO! ぎゅぎゅぎゅGO!
ぎゅぎゅぎゅ
ぎゃはは
わはははは
GO!

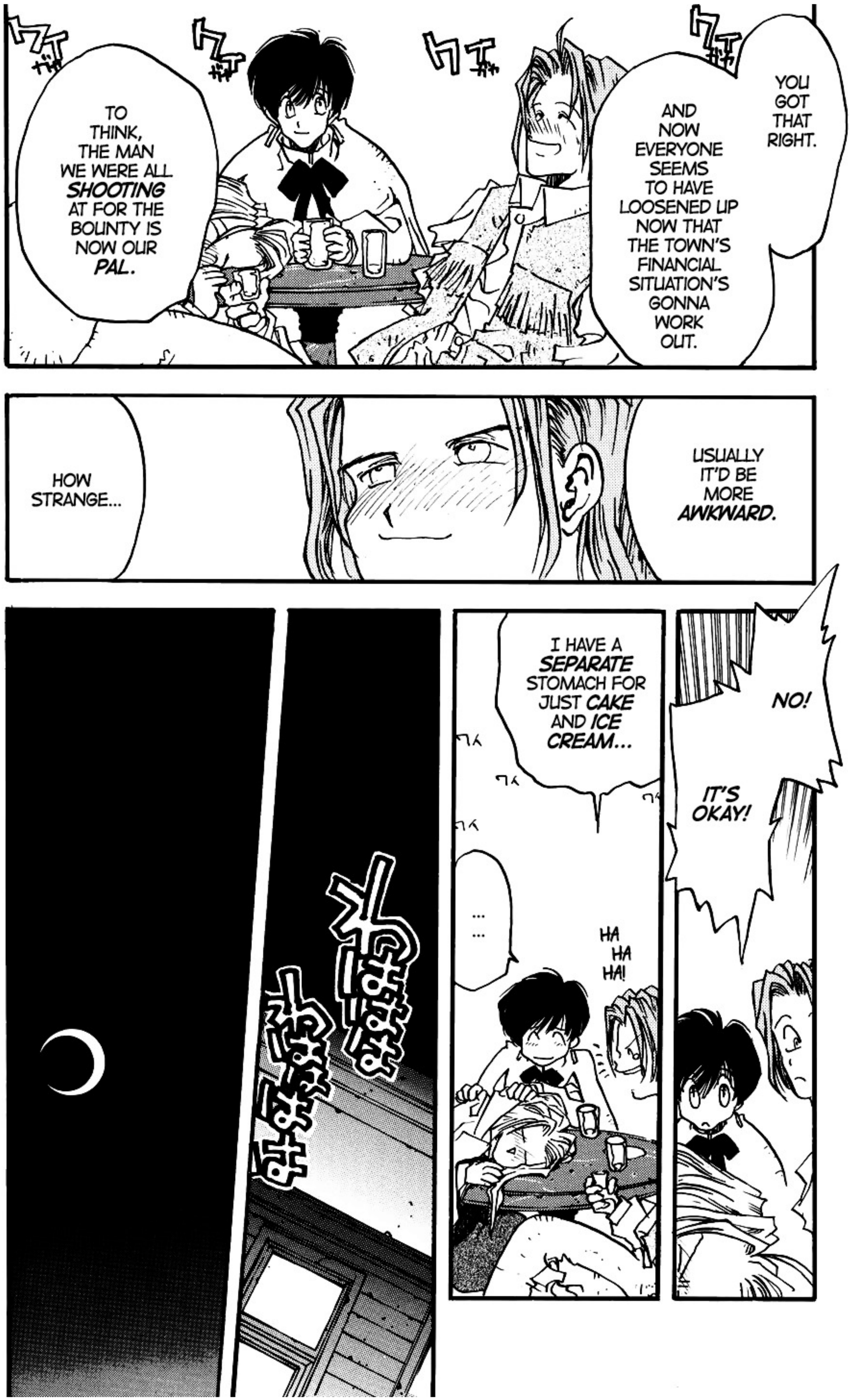

ドン!!

OH, MY.

YES, I AM...
OH!
YES.
ガヤガヤ
YOU DRINKING?

HE SURE IS A MYSTERY.
OH...
I WAS JUST THINKING...


?
WHAT IS IT?


TO THINK, THE MAN WE WERE ALL SHOOTING AT FOR THE BOUNTY IS NOW OUR PAL.
AND NOW EVERYONE SEEMS TO HAVE LOOSENED UP NOW THAT THE TOWN'S FINANCIAL SITUATION'S GONNA WORK OUT.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
HOW STRANGE...
USUALLY IT'D BE MORE AWKWARD.
I HAVE A SEPARATE STOMACH FOR JUST CAKE AND ICE CREAM...
NO!
IT'S OKAY!
...
...
HA HA HA!

IT'S *NO* GOOD, VONNEGUT.

HE'S *DEAD* TO THE WORLD.

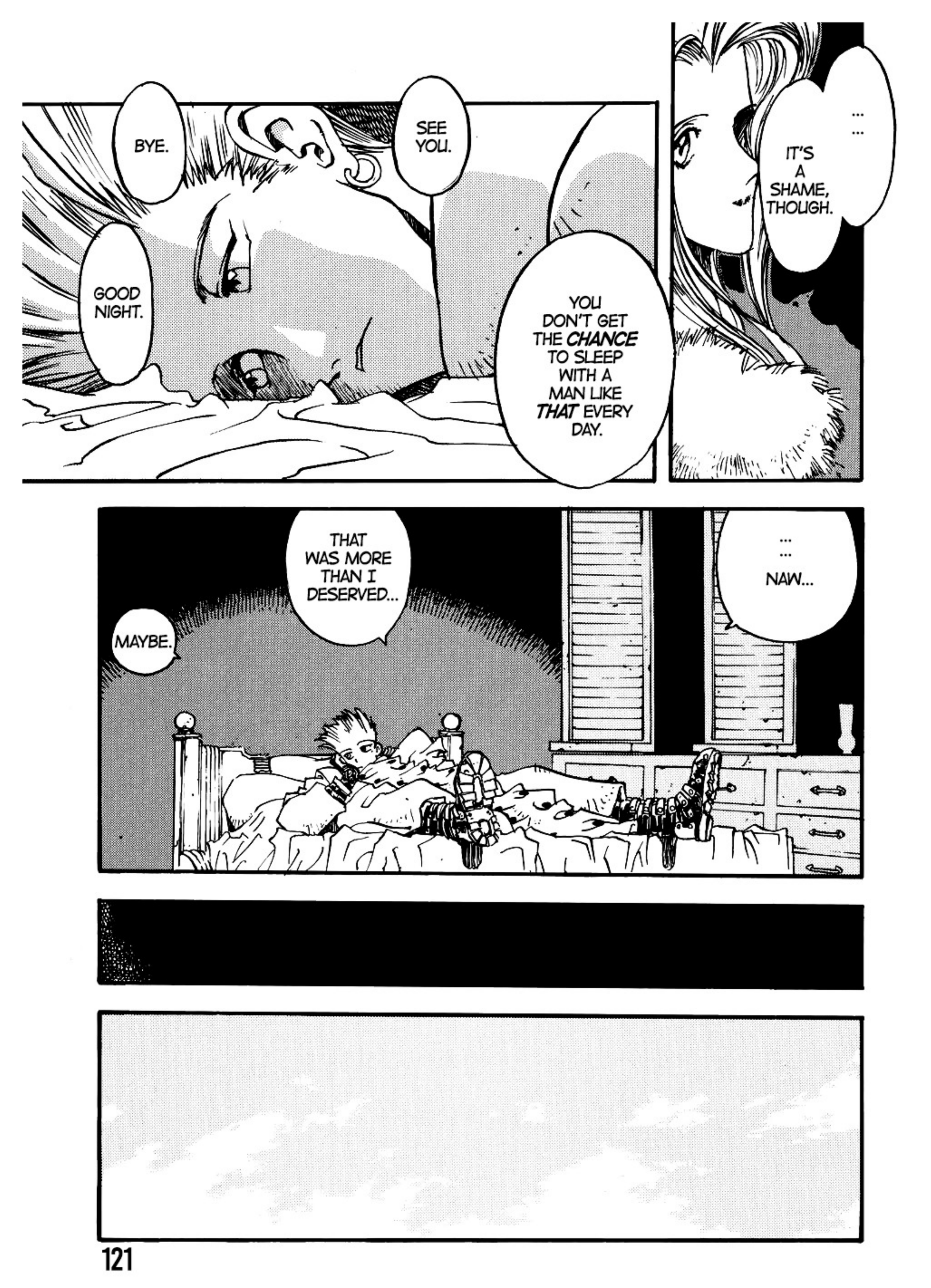
SNOOORE!

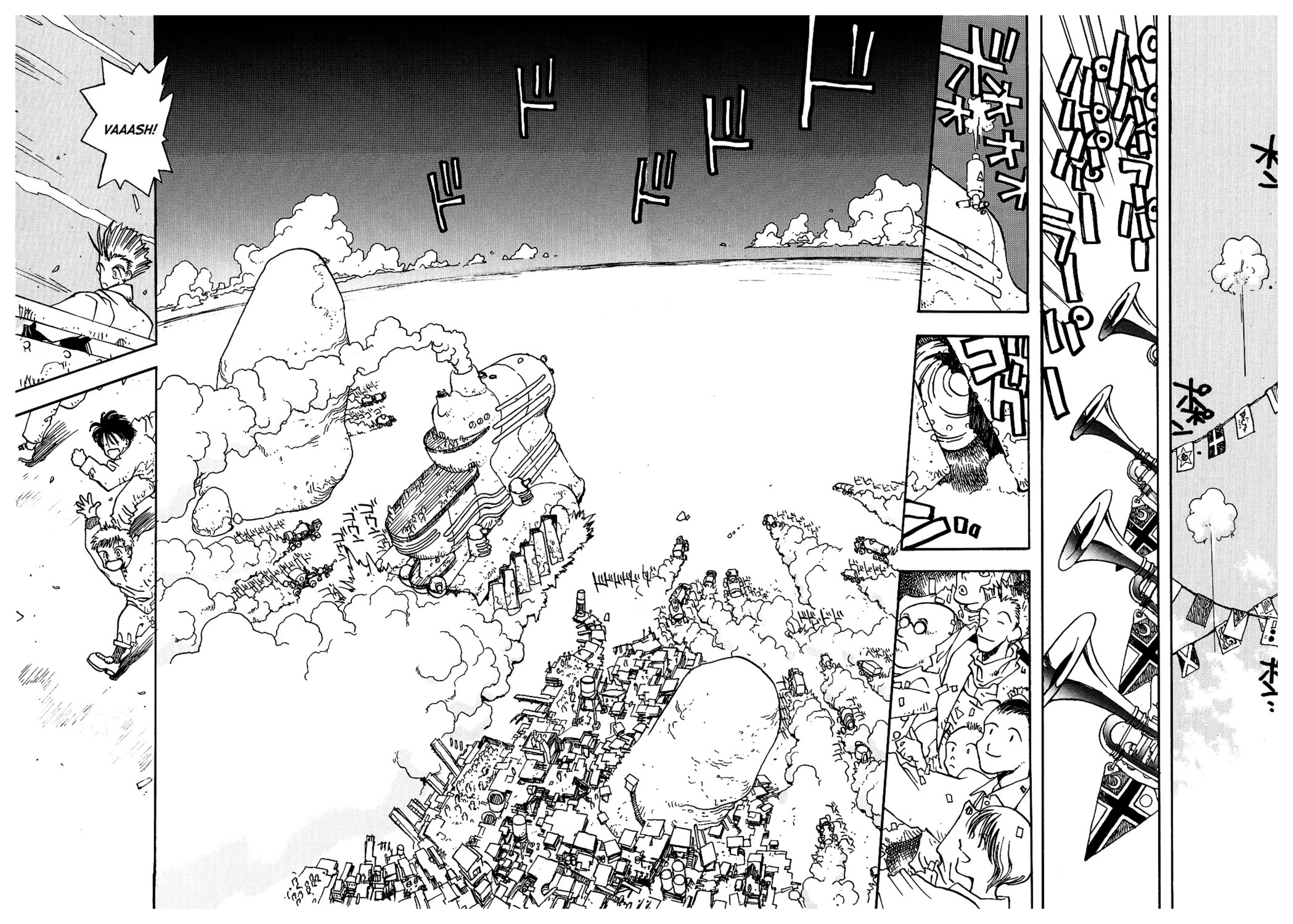
I GUESS WE *OVERDID* IT A LITTLE.

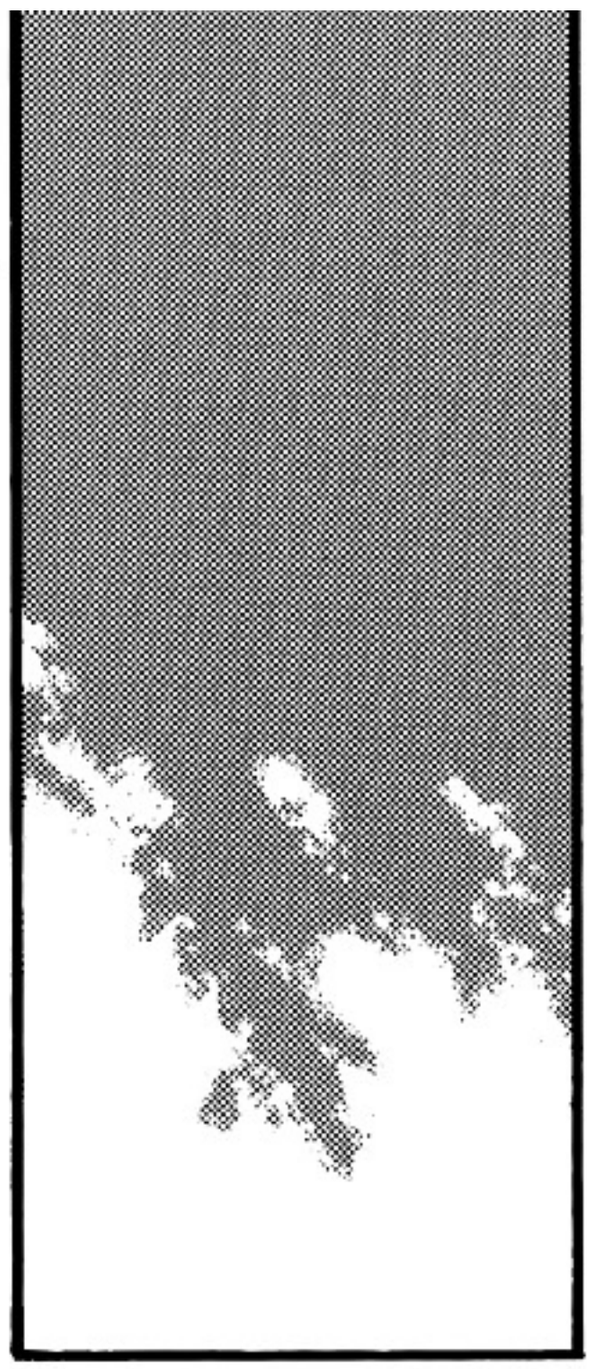
I'M SORRY FOR MAKING YOU TWO COME OUT HERE AT A TIME LIKE THIS AND EVERY-THING...

I GUESS WE'RE DONE.

SAY HI TO SILVIE FOR ME, WOULD YOU?

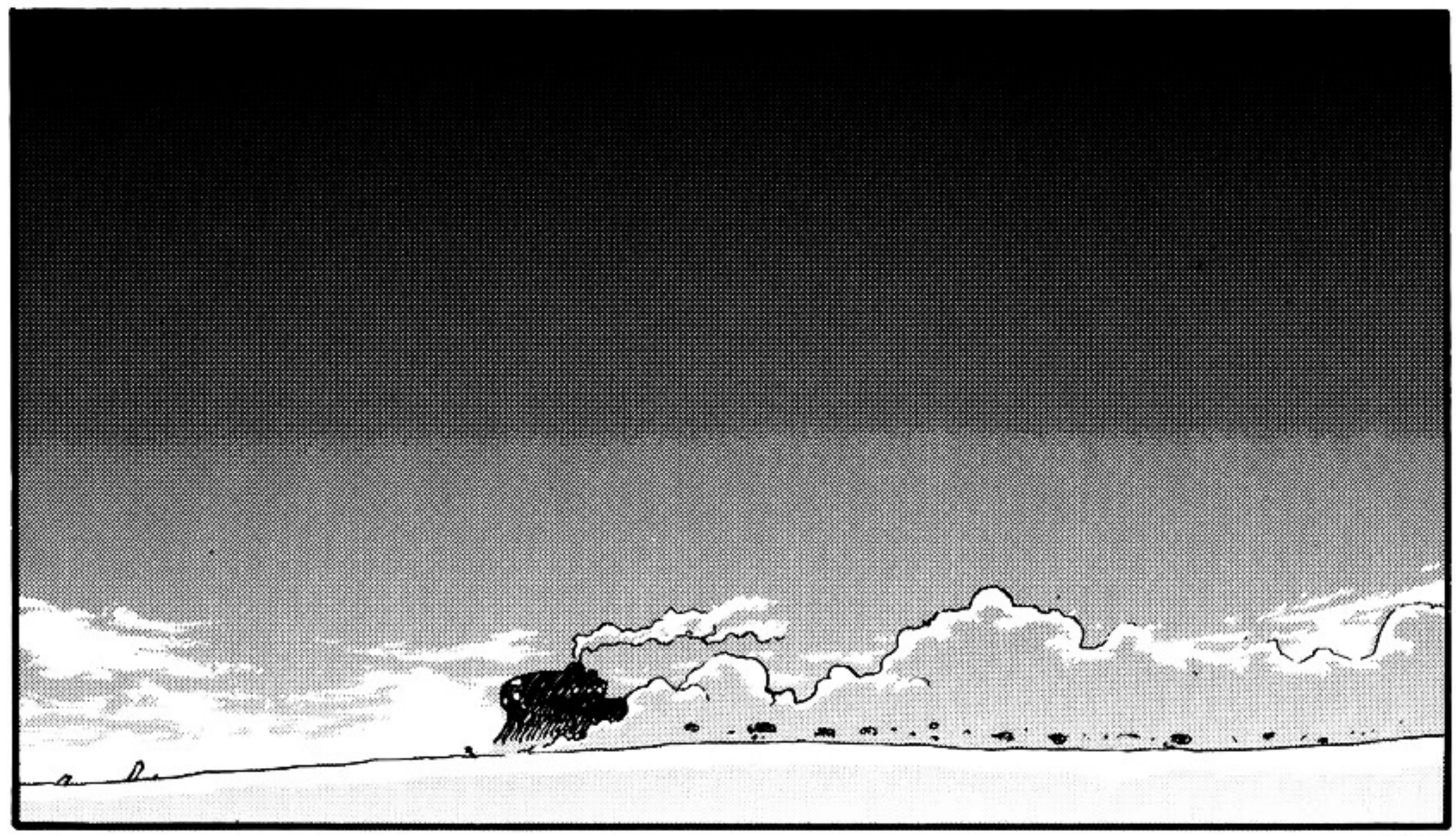

BYE.
SEE YOU.
GOOD NIGHT.
YOU DON'T GET THE *CHANCE* TO SLEEP WITH A MAN LIKE *THAT* EVERY DAY.
...
...
IT'S A SHAME, THOUGH.
THAT WAS MORE THAN I DESERVED...
MAYBE.
...
...
NAW...


VAAASH!
ドドド



BLAAARGH

YOU DON'T GIVE YOUR MOTHER ANY MORE TROUBLE NOW, TONIS!
...!
...
...



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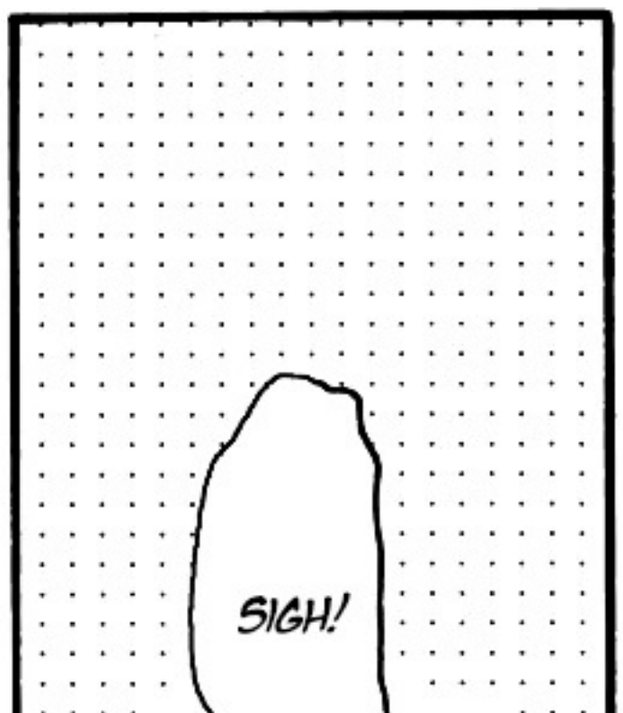
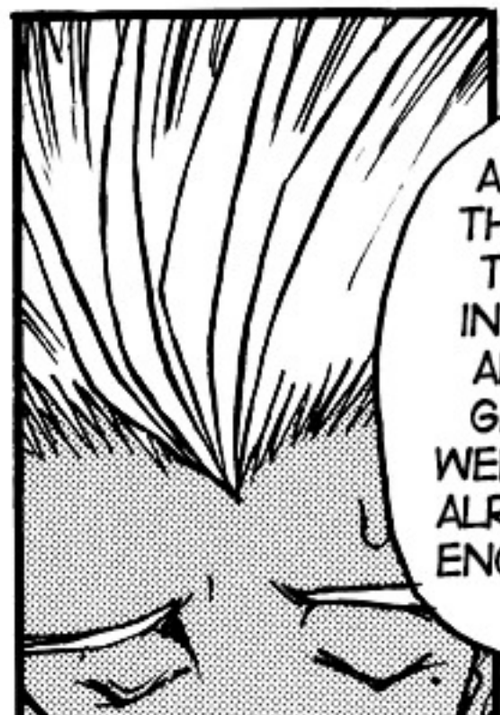
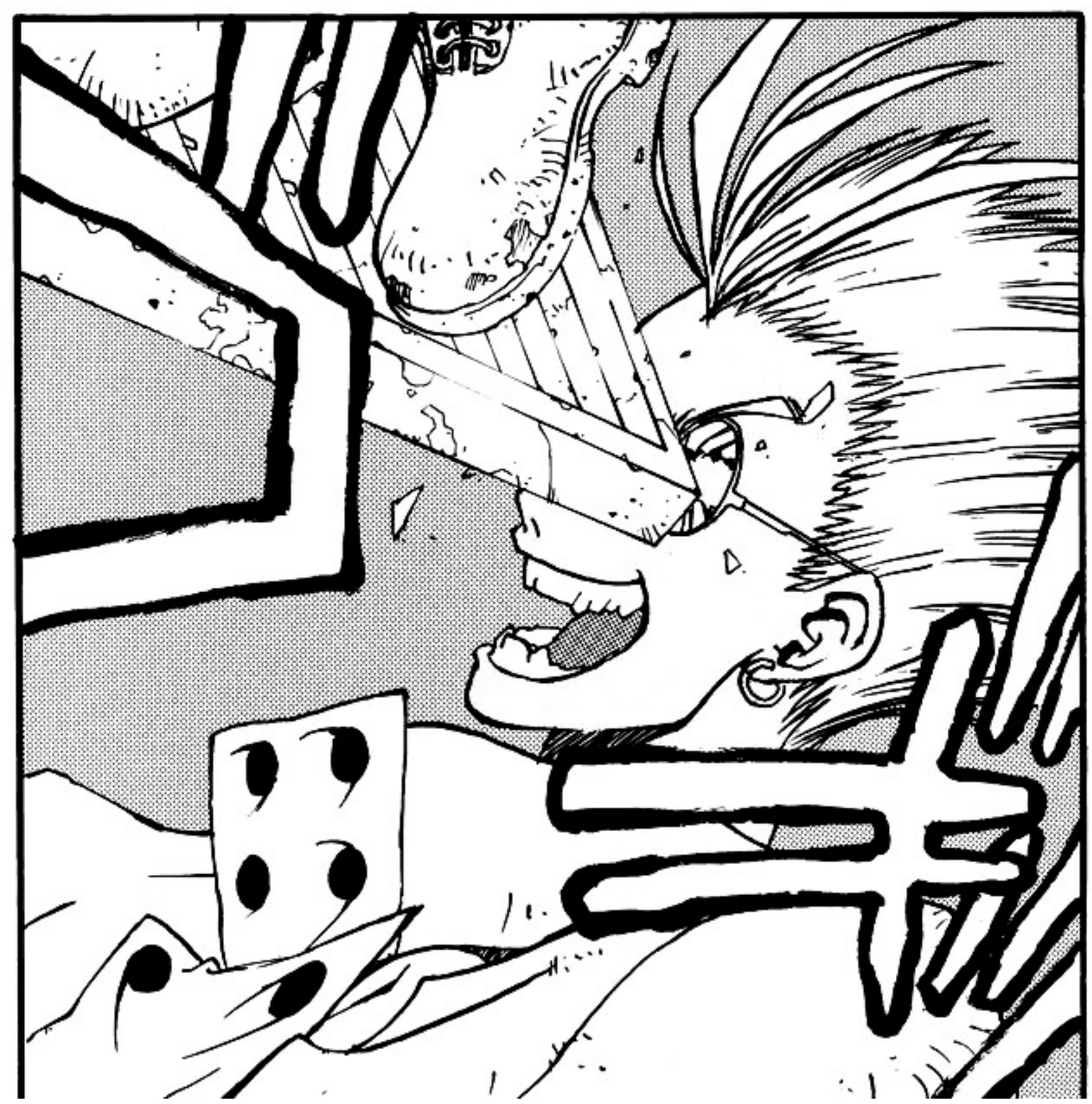
ゴォォ
ゴォォ
MR. VASH.
WE'RE NEARLY AT *ROTENBERG CANYON.*
WITH THOSE GUYS OUT THERE, NO MATTER *HOW* CAREFUL WE ARE, WE CAN'T BE *TOO* CARE--
LOOK!
I AM A *PASSENGER!* I HAVE *GREAT FAITH* IN YOUR SECURITY, SO I ENTRUST *EVERYTHING* TO YOU, *OKAY?*
IT'S THE STOMPING GROUNDS OF THE *WORST, LOUDEST,* AND *VILEST* OF GANGS, *THE BAD LAD BANDIT GANG.*
I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD THE STORIES ...
...
...
WHAT'S IT...
...TO ME?!


SIGH!

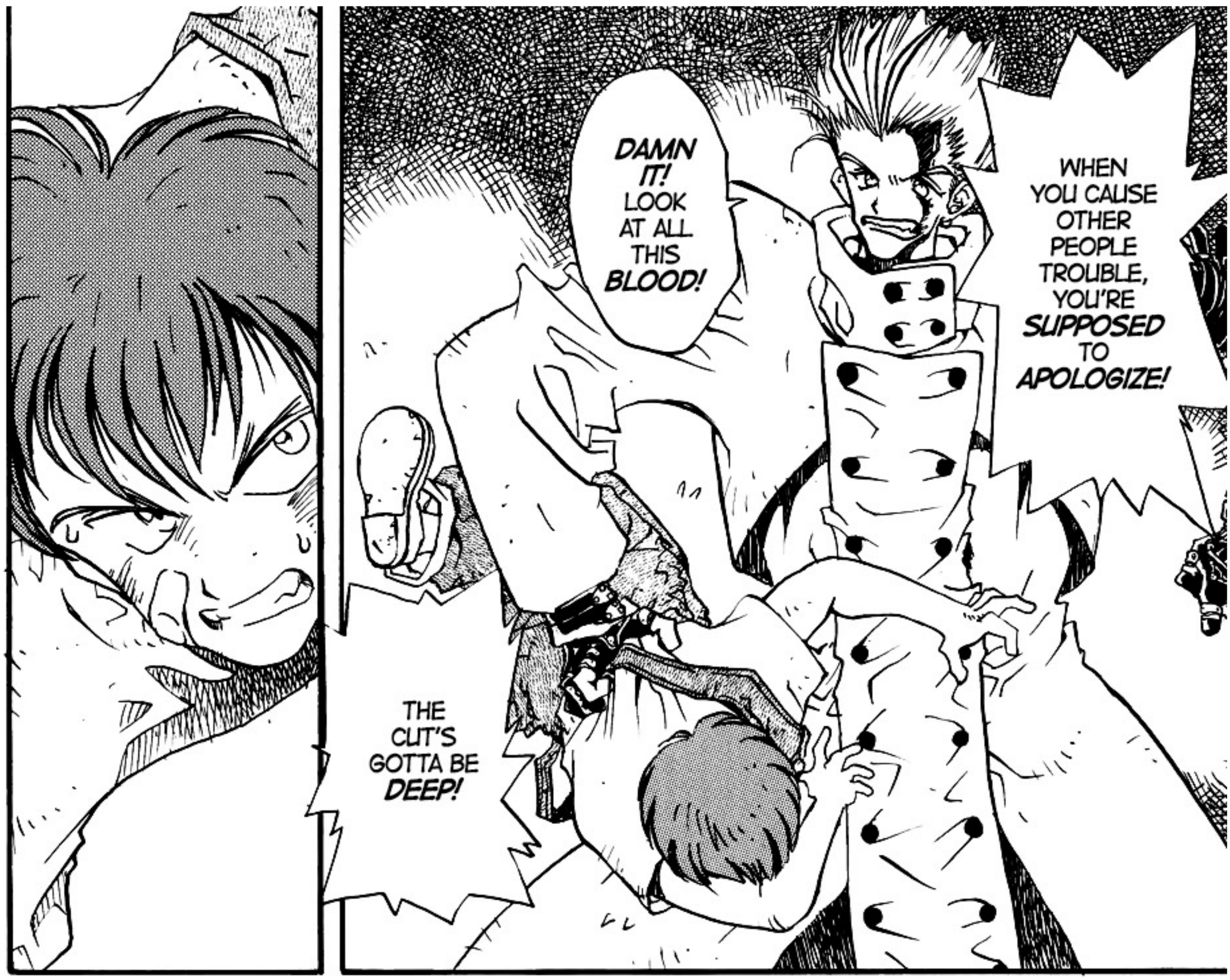

AS IF THOSE TWO INSUR-ANCE GIRLS WEREN'T ALREADY ENOUGH...
I WAS HOPING FOR A *NICE, QUIET* TRIP.

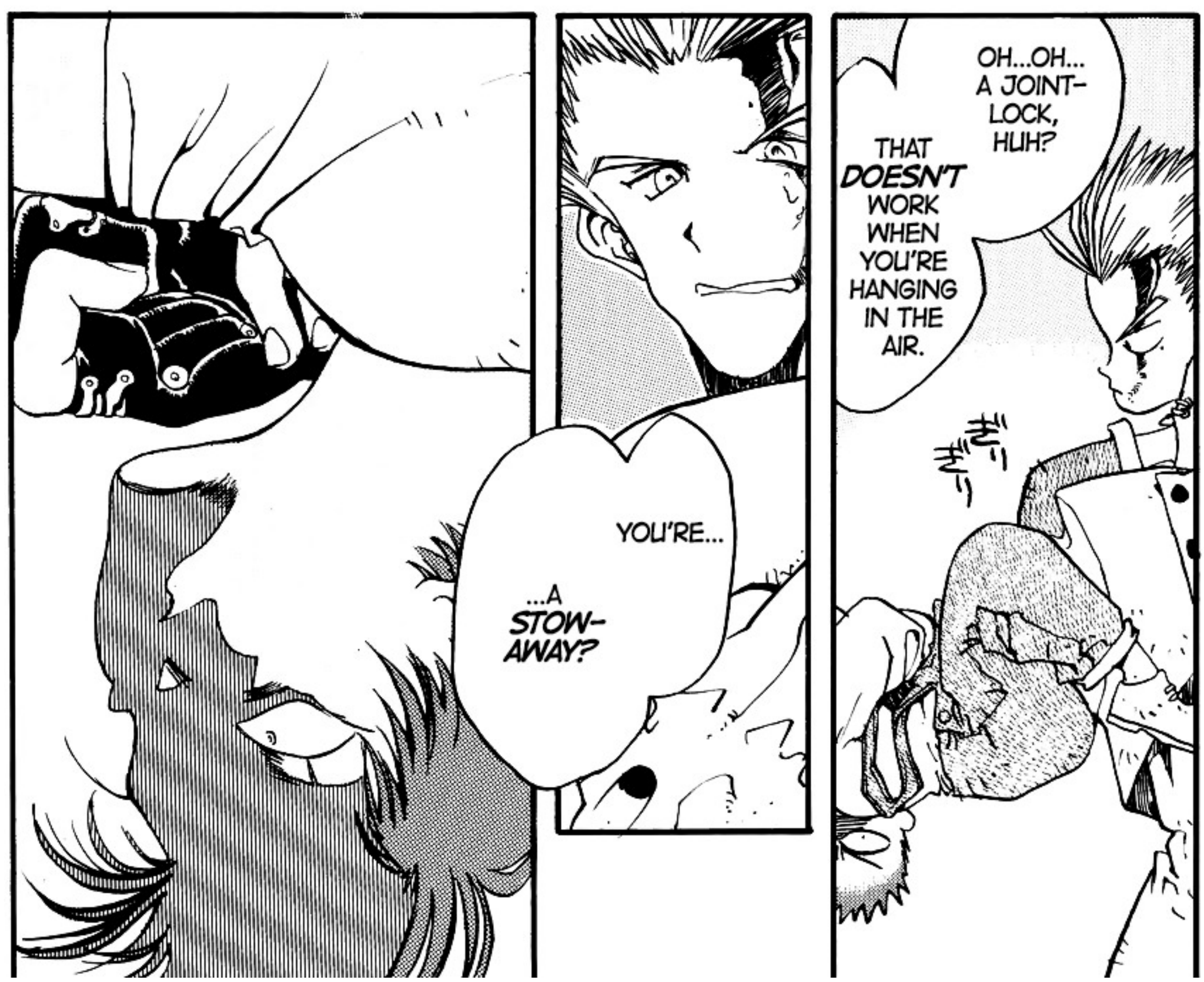
...
JEEZ!



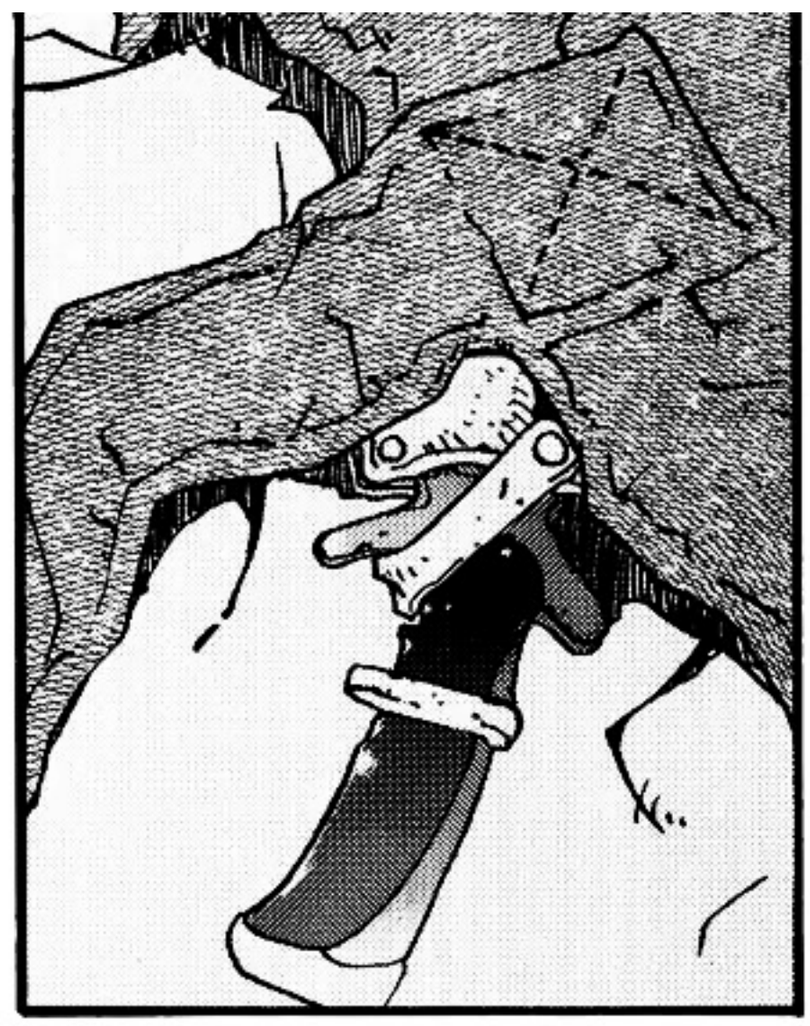
RIGHT, THEN!
BACK TO SLEEP!

AH SHIT!
@%@ #* &!!
...
...
ゴゴゴ
GAAAAAHAAAAAAAHH!!
HOLD IT!!
GRR!

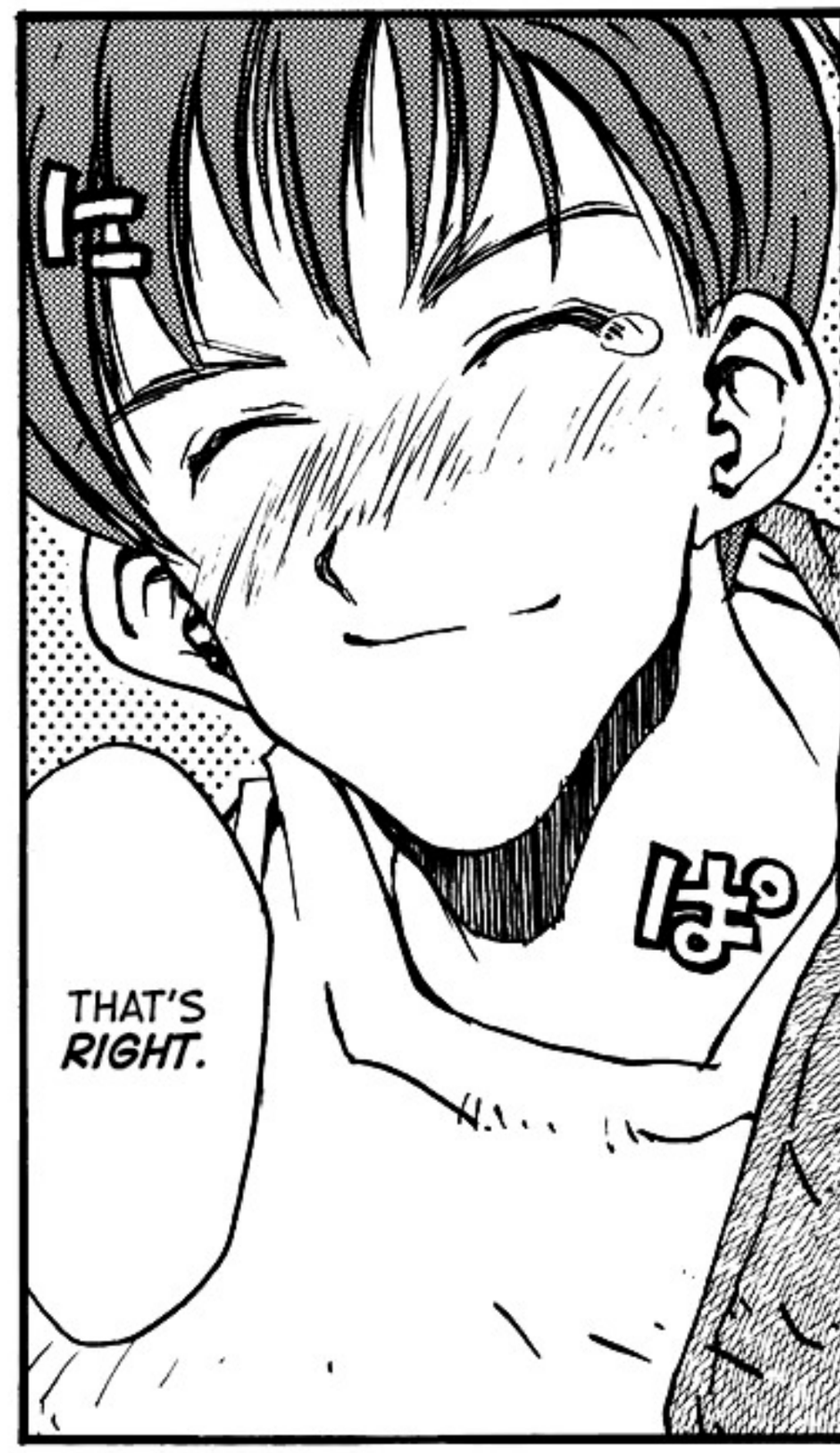

DAMN IT! LOOK AT ALL THIS BLOOD!
WHEN YOU CAUSE OTHER PEOPLE TROUBLE, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO APOLOGIZE!
THE CUT'S GOTTA BE DEEP!


OH...OH... A JOINT-LOCK, HUH?
THAT DOESN'T WORK WHEN YOU'RE HANGING IN THE AIR.
YOU'RE...
...A STOW-AWAY?

...
...



MY DRUNK AUNT *BEAT ME,* AND MY UNCLE WAS INTO *SODOMY.*
BUT IT WAS A *HORRIBLE* PLACE.
MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS *VERY* YOUNG... I WAS TAKEN TO LIVE WITH MY RELATIVES...


THAT'S *RIGHT.*
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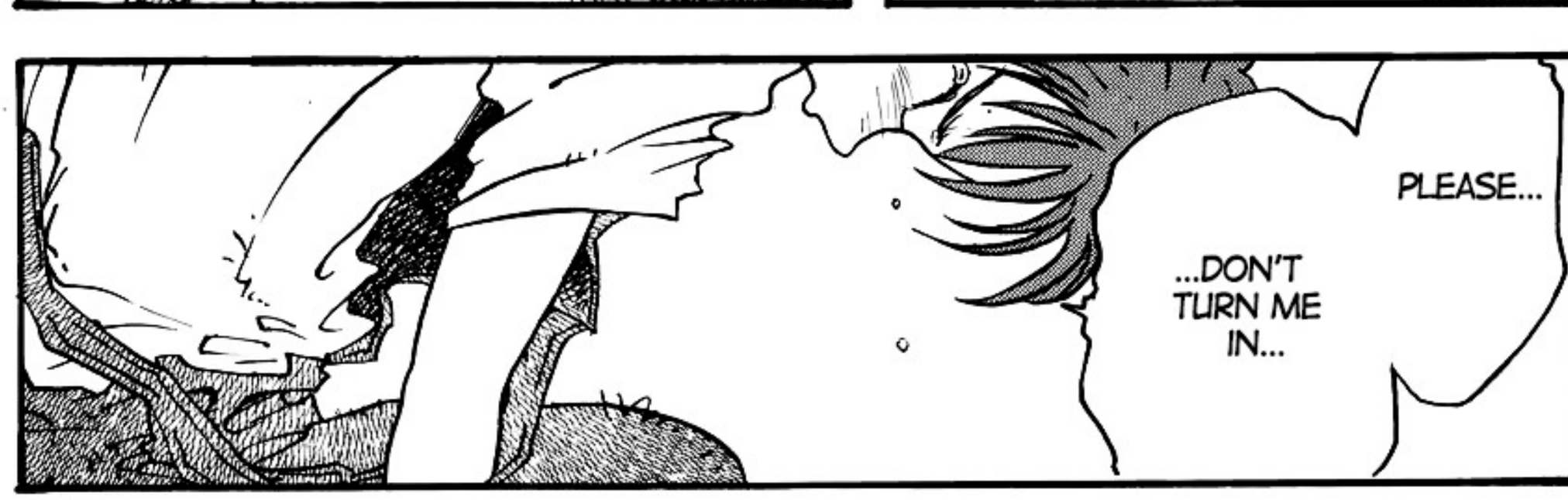
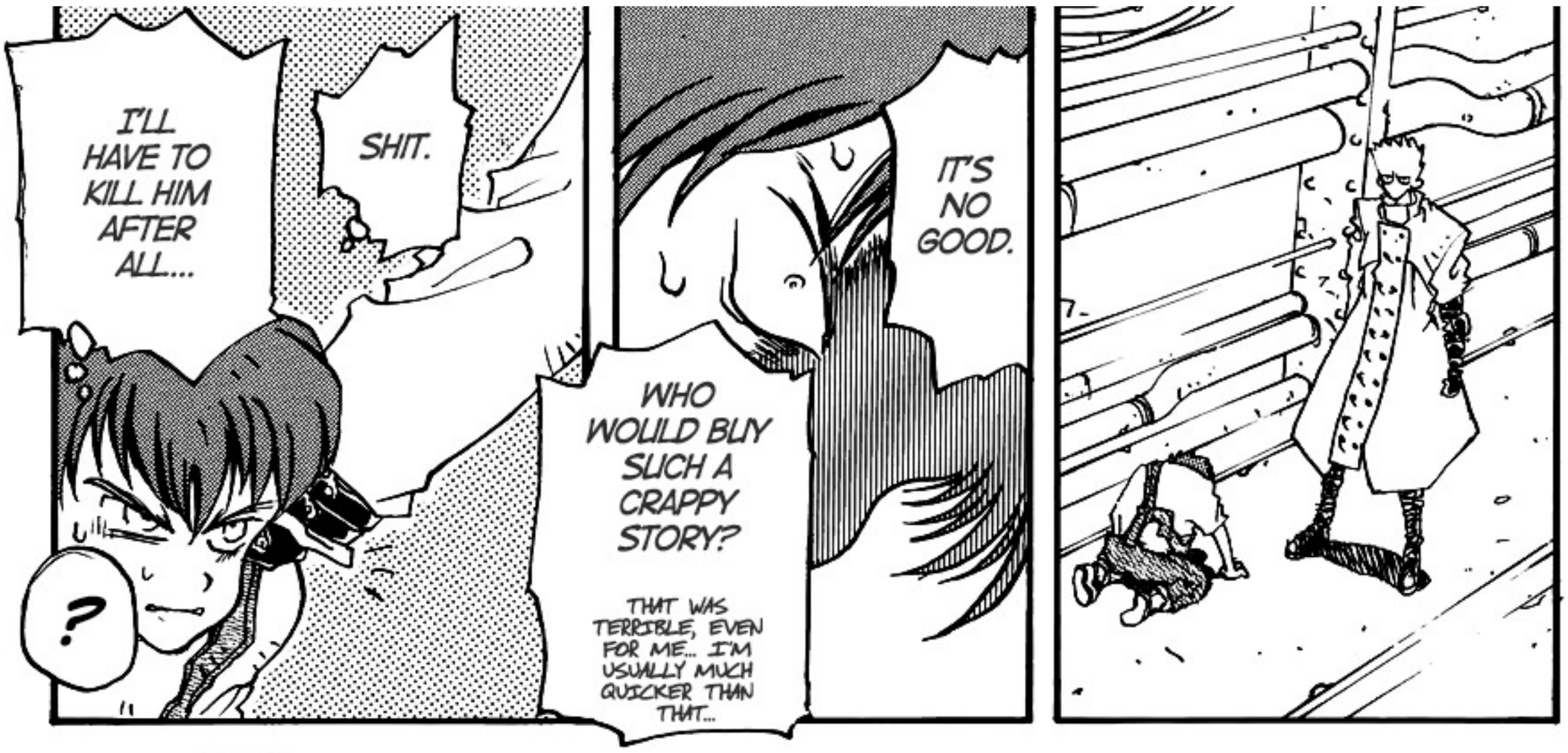
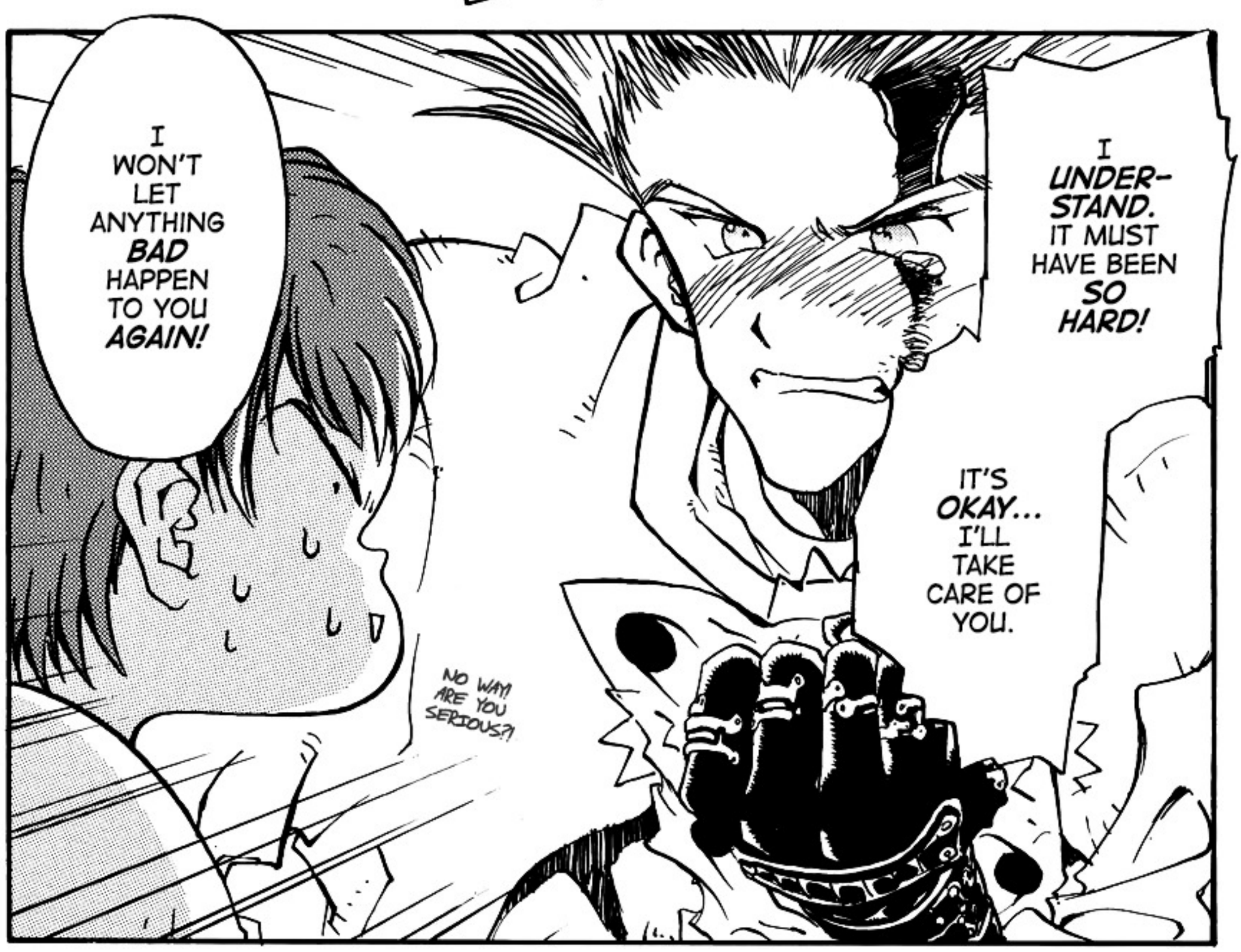
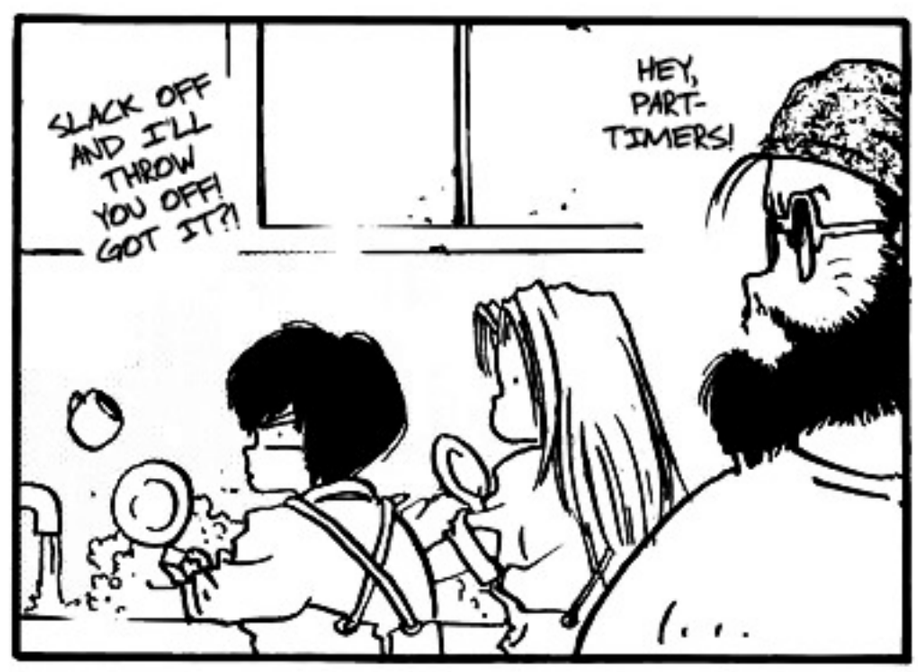
I'M *BEGGING* YOU...
IF I HAVE TO GO BACK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'LL DO TO ME!
IF I CAN JUST GET TO MAY CITY, I CAN *ESCAPE* THEM!


...DON'T TURN ME IN...
PLEASE...





... ARE WORKING IN THE GALLEY OF THE "FLOURISH".

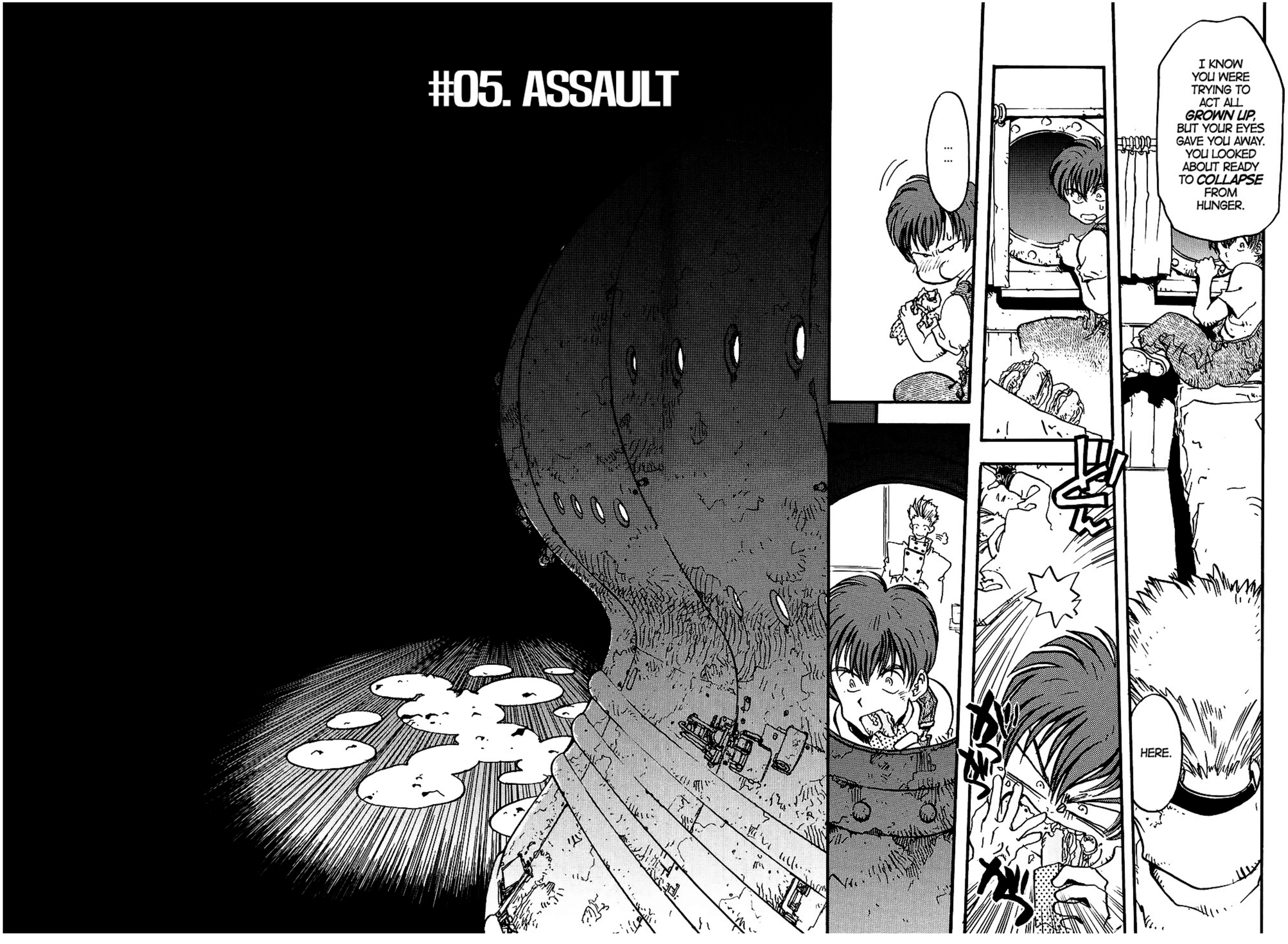


MEANWHILE, MERYL AND MILLY...

#04. BANG!BANG! / END

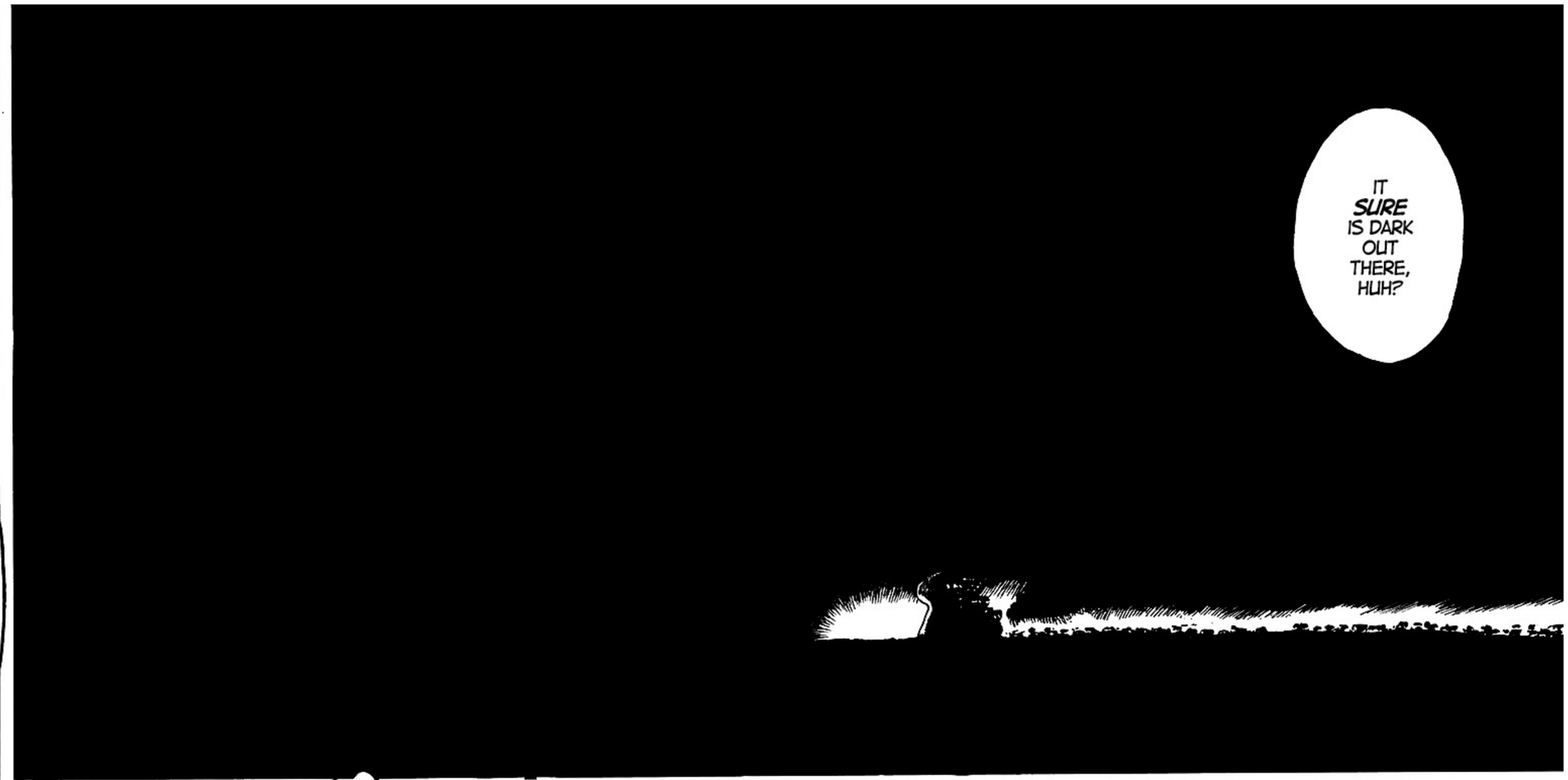
IT'S LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE APPETITE OF A GROWING BOY!
AHA HA HA HA HA HA!
빅!!
WHAT I REALLY WANNA KNOW IS, WHAT THE HELL YOU TWO ARE DOING HERE...
I'M SURPRISED YOU'RE STILL THIS HUNGRY SO SOON AFTER DINNER.
ALL TOGETHER THAT'S $$12 AND 75¢¢.
...TWO PACKS OF MILK...
THREE BLT DOGS...
...FOUR PRETZELS, AND ONE PACK OF RAISINS.
HEY!
MR. GROWING BOY!
FIRST CLAS
MY ONLY RELIEF IS THAT THEY DON'T KNOW JUST HOW RIGHT THEY ARE.
ESPECIALLY THAT BIG ONE!
DAMN!
THEY SURE ARE GOOD!

#05. ASSAULT


I KNOW YOU WERE TRYING TO ACT ALL GROWN UP, BUT YOUR EYES GAVE YOU AWAY. YOU LOOKED ABOUT READY TO COLLAPSE FROM HUNGER.
...
...
HERE.

I'VE BEEN ON THIS PLANET MY *ENTIRE* LIFE.
BUT YOU...

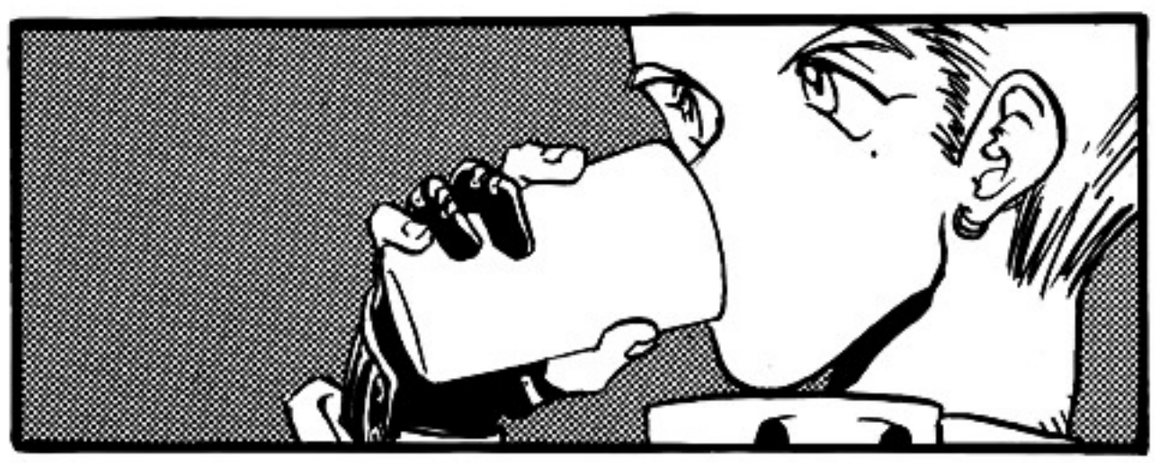
YOU TALK LIKE THOSE PEOPLE FROM THE BIG FALL OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.


IT *SURE* IS DARK OUT THERE, HUH?

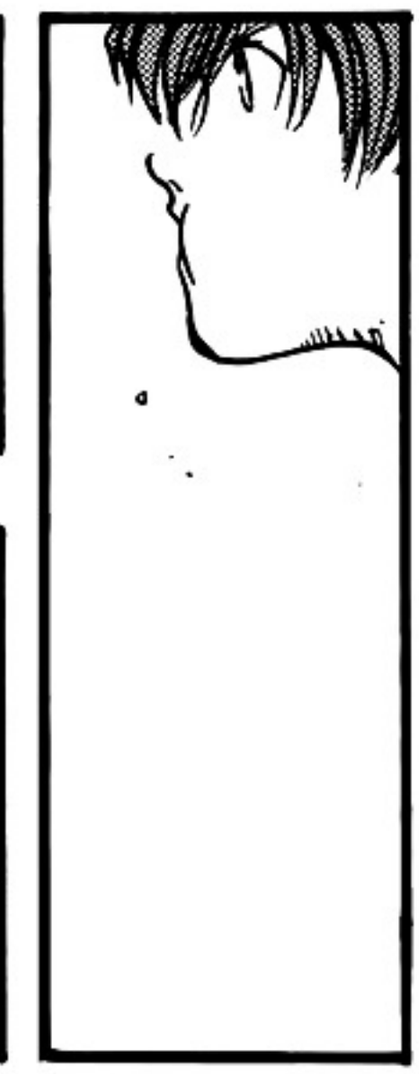
...
...
NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

I SOME-TIMES WONDER ...
...WAS OUR ARRIVAL ON THIS PLANET ACTUALLY SOMETHING FOR US TO BE HAPPY ABOUT?
...Y'KNOW?

FAR TOO DARK FOR A *RAID,* DON'T YOU THINK?



...
...



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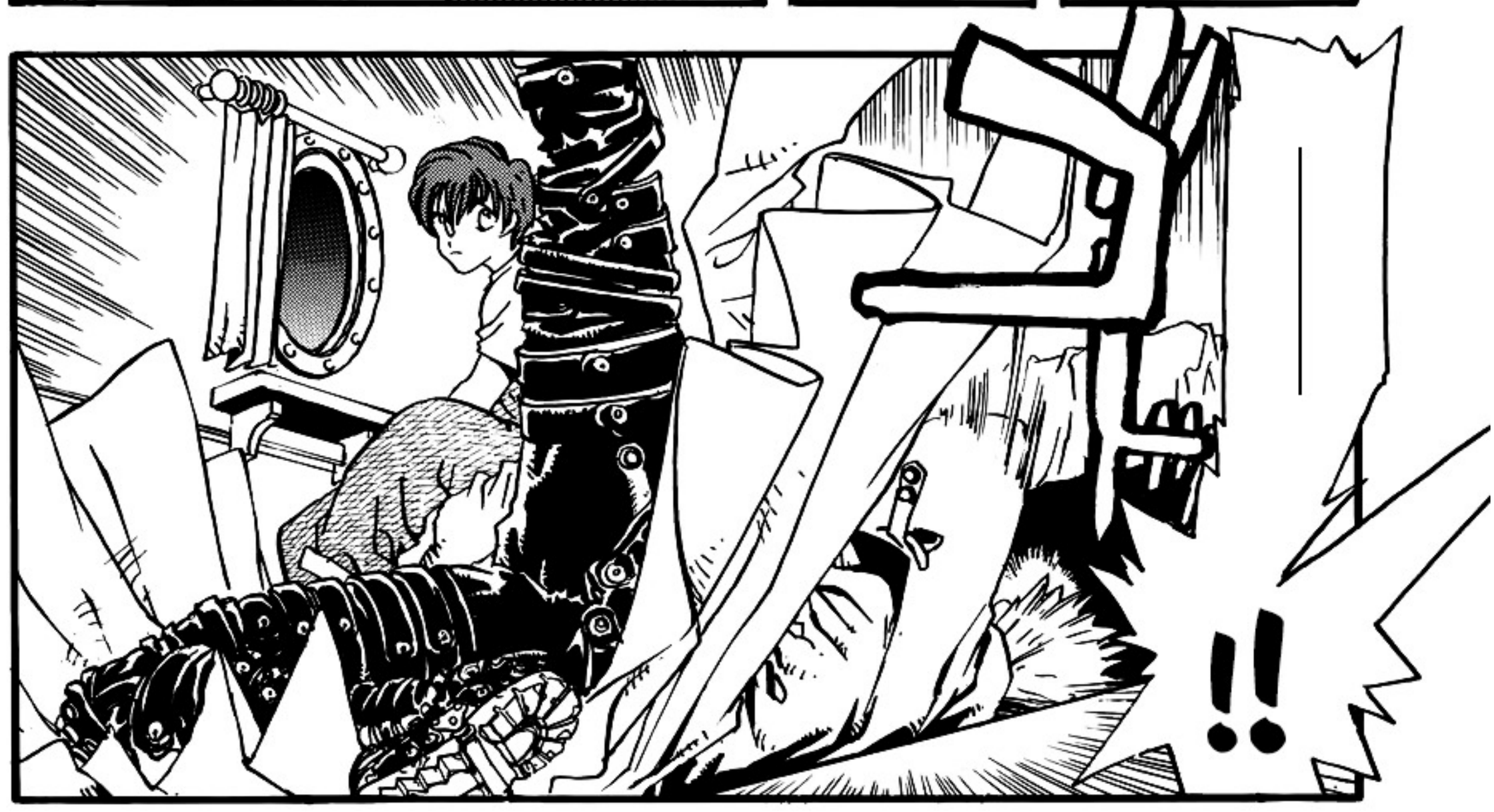
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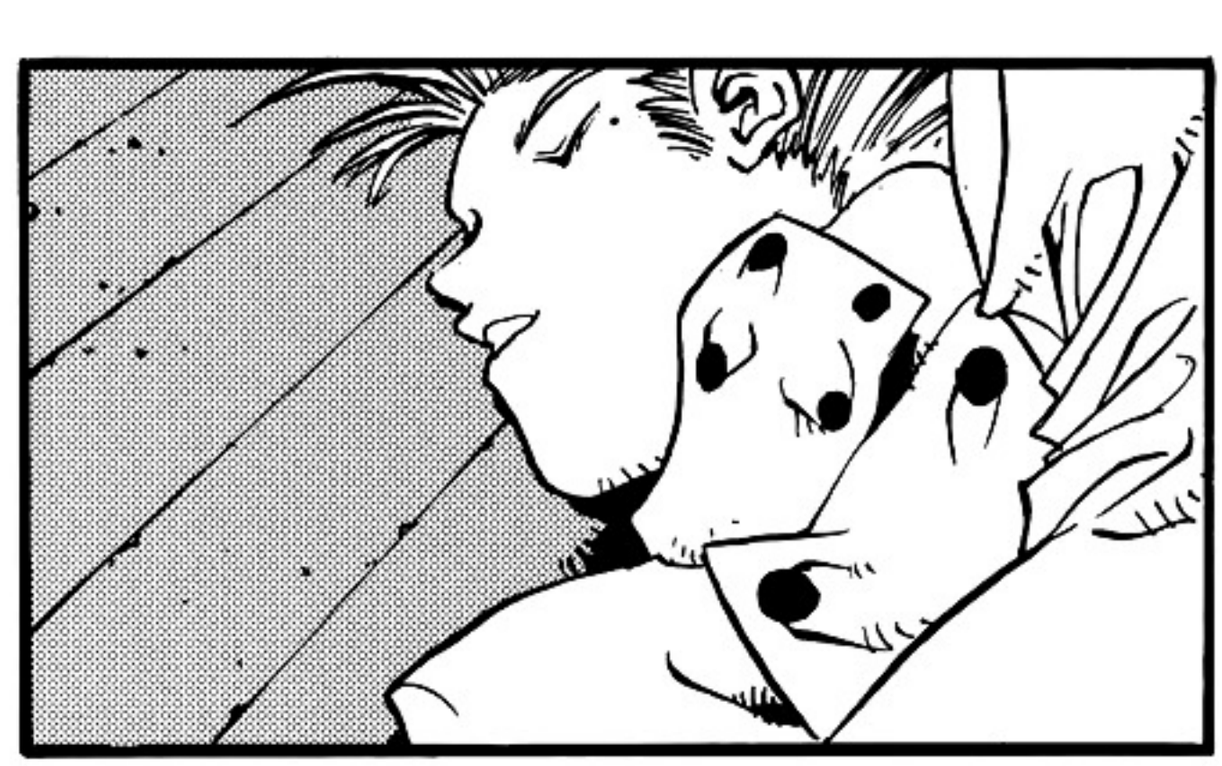

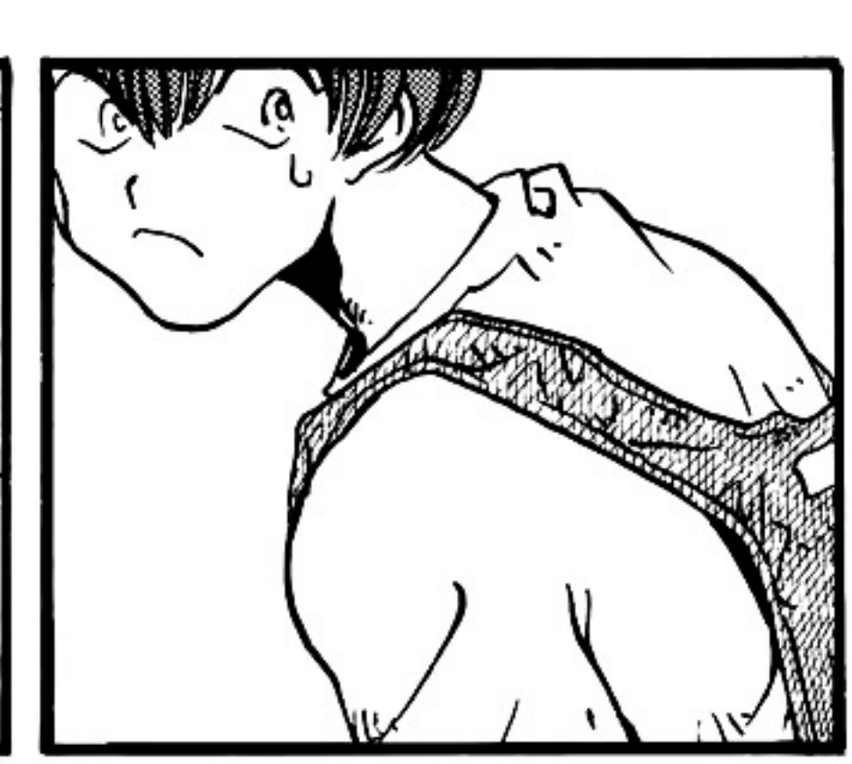

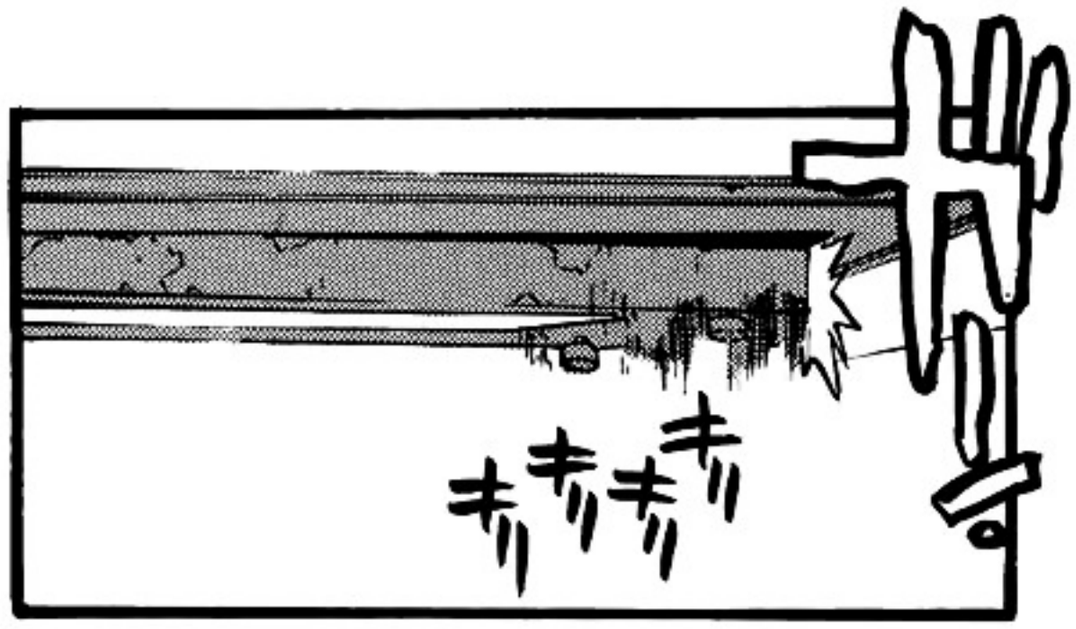
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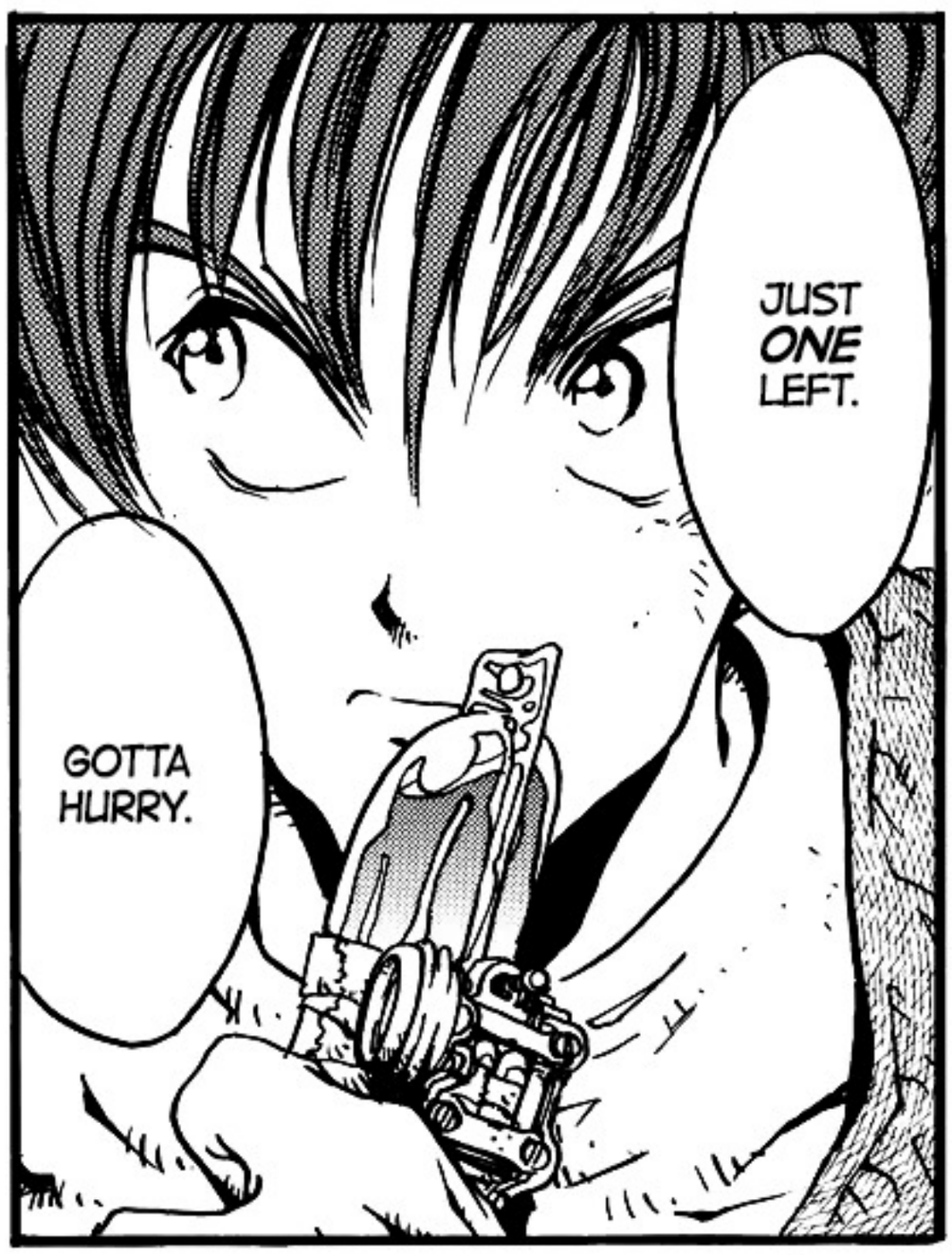
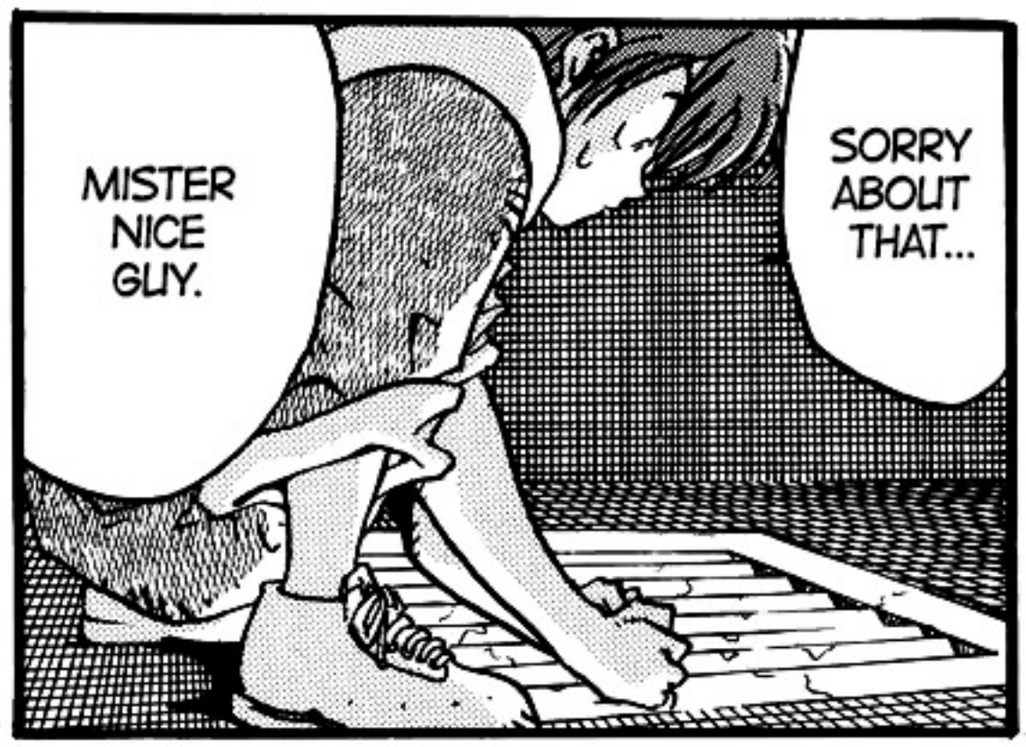

JUST ONE LEFT.
GOTTA HURRY.


MISTER NICE GUY.
SORRY ABOUT THAT...

SEVEN MINUTES UNTIL...
...THE ASSAULT!

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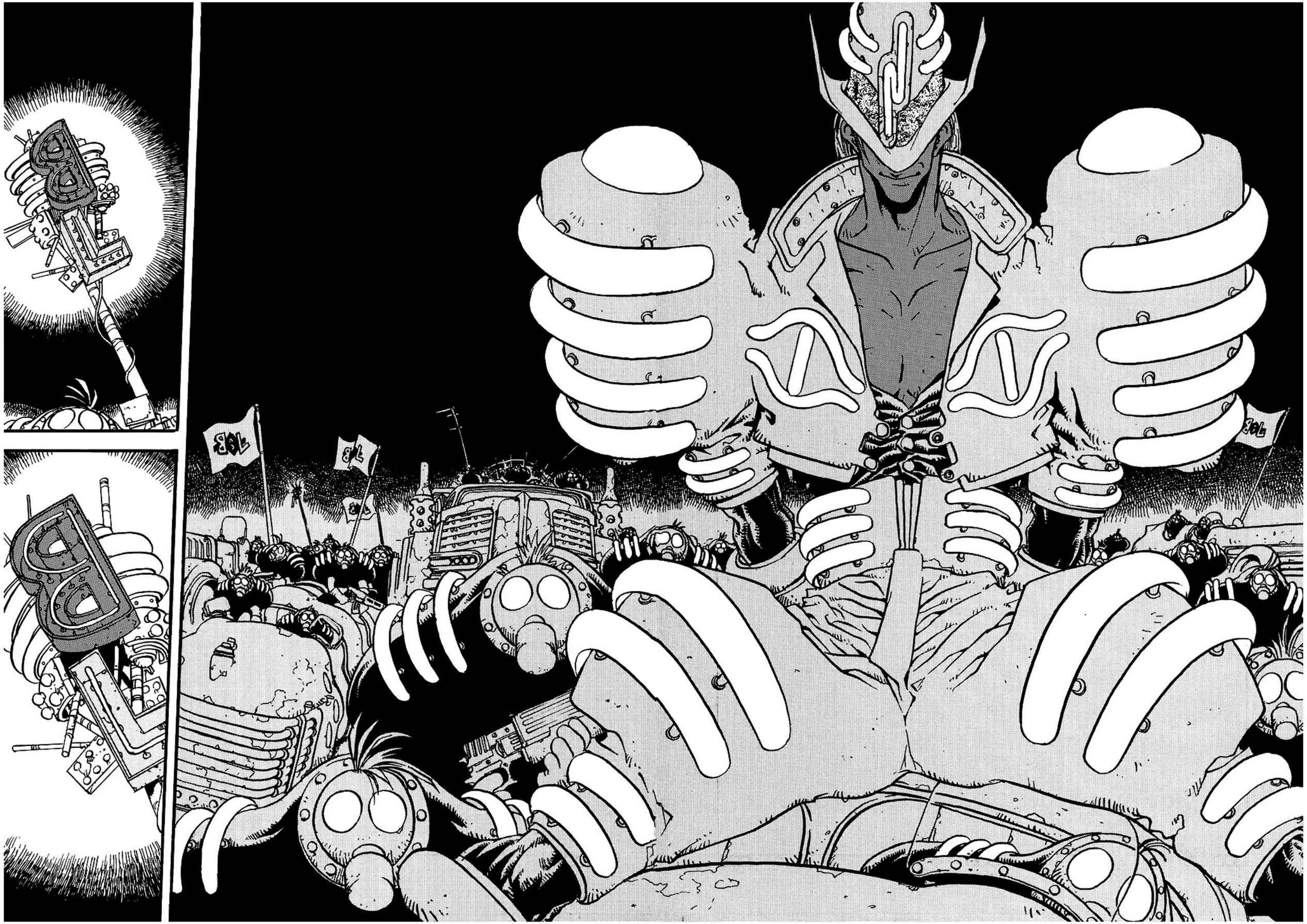
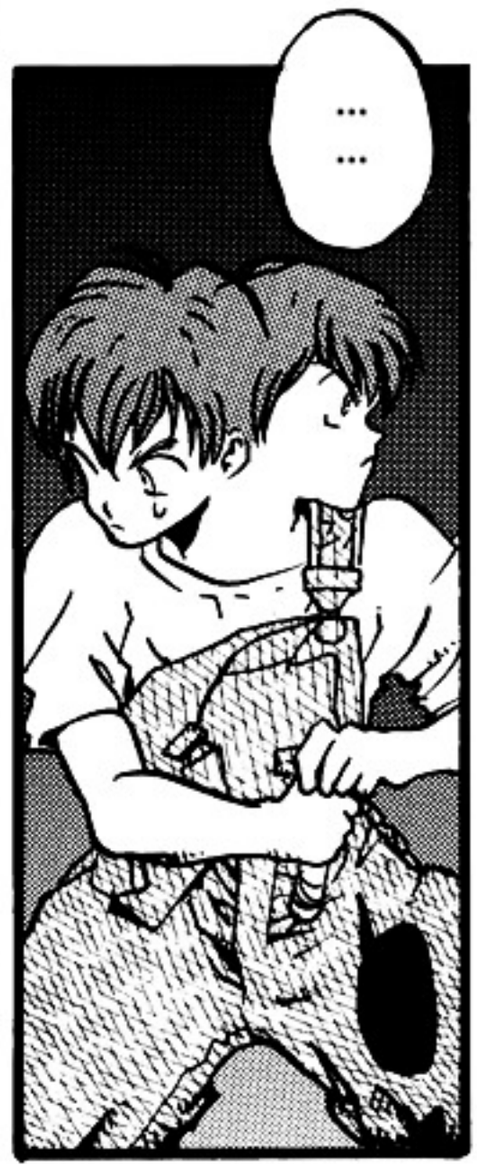


WHAT'S THE TIME?!
HEY BELLAMY!
YO!
OKAY!
2... 2... 5... 3.

...WILL KICK OFF OUR OPERA-TION!
SOON, THAT BOY...
LISTEN UP, MAGGOTS!
SEVEN MINUTES 'TIL THE PARADE!
LET'S DO IT WITH STYLE!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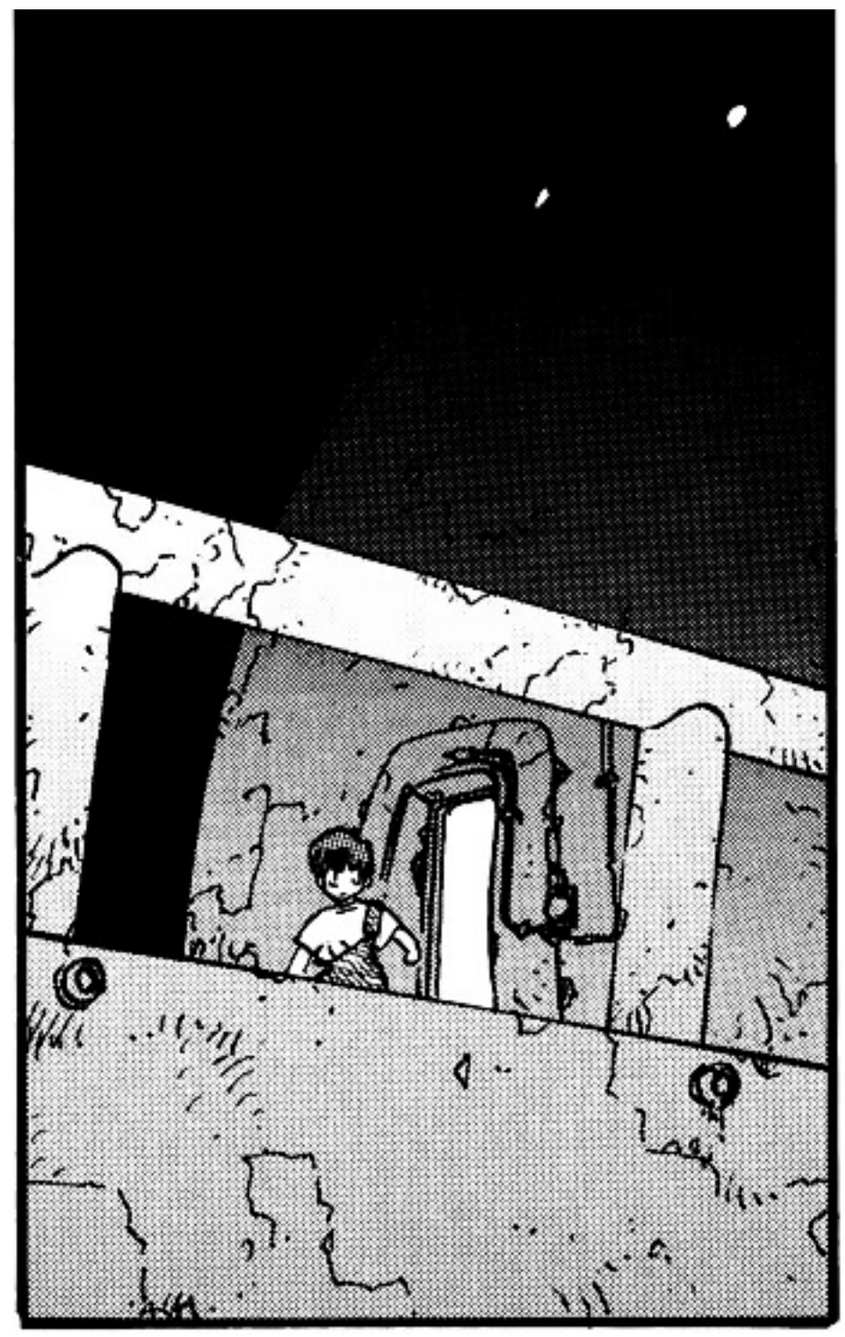
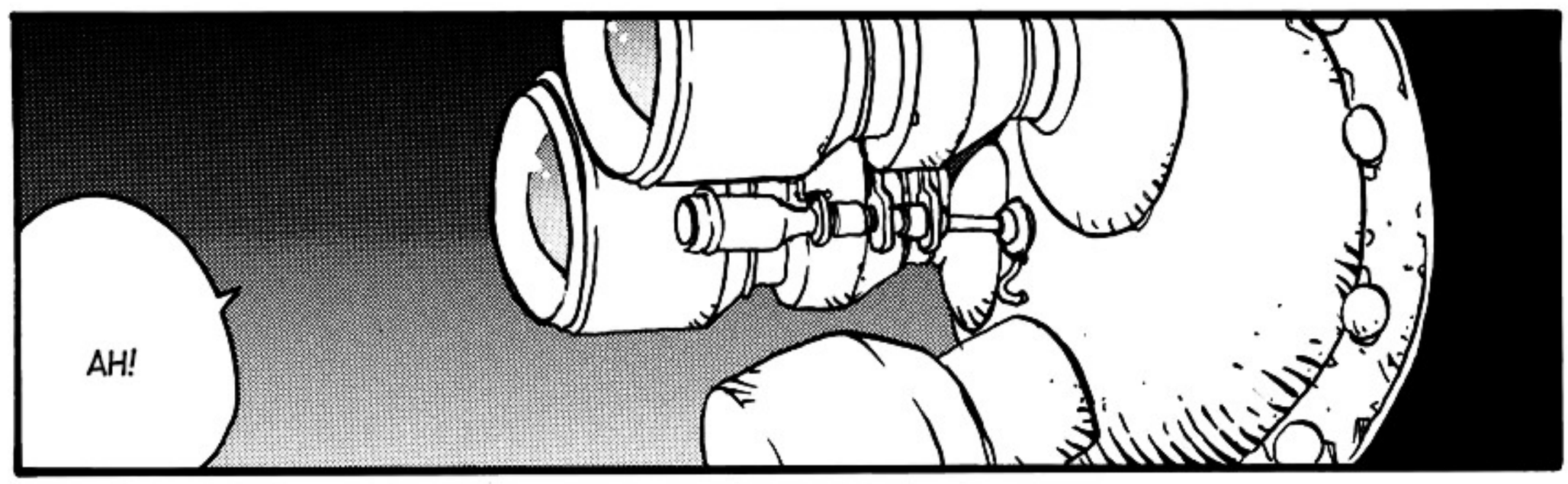
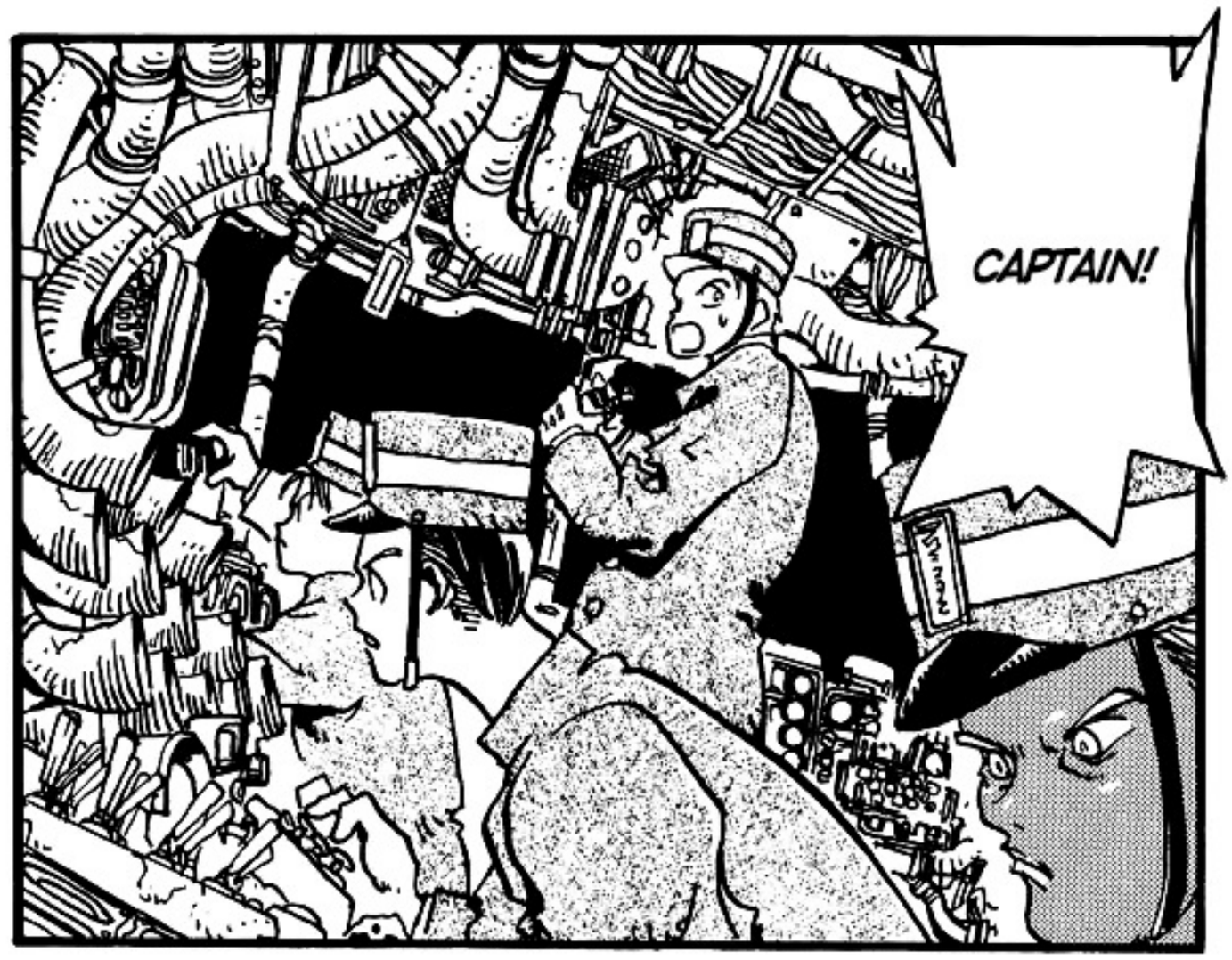
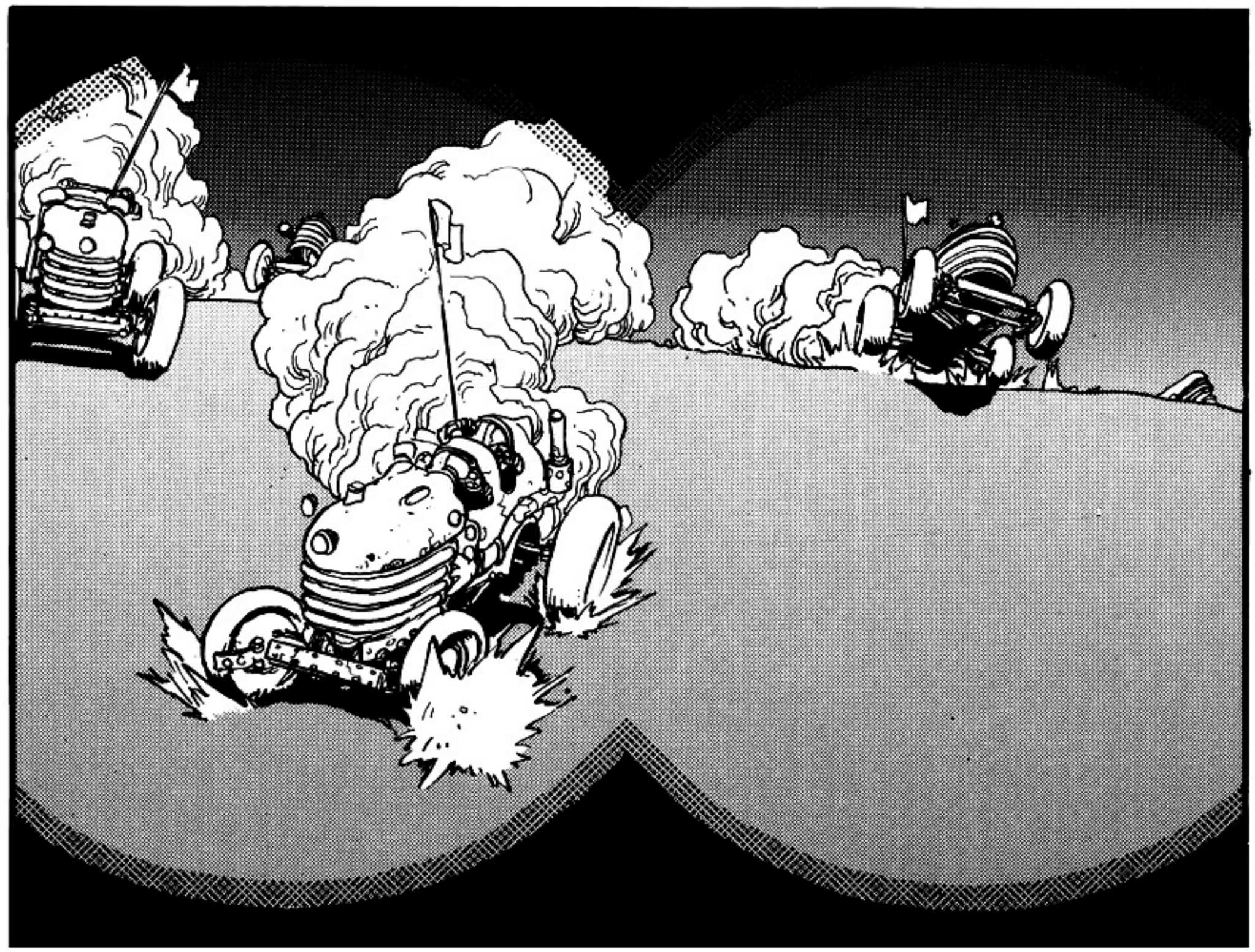


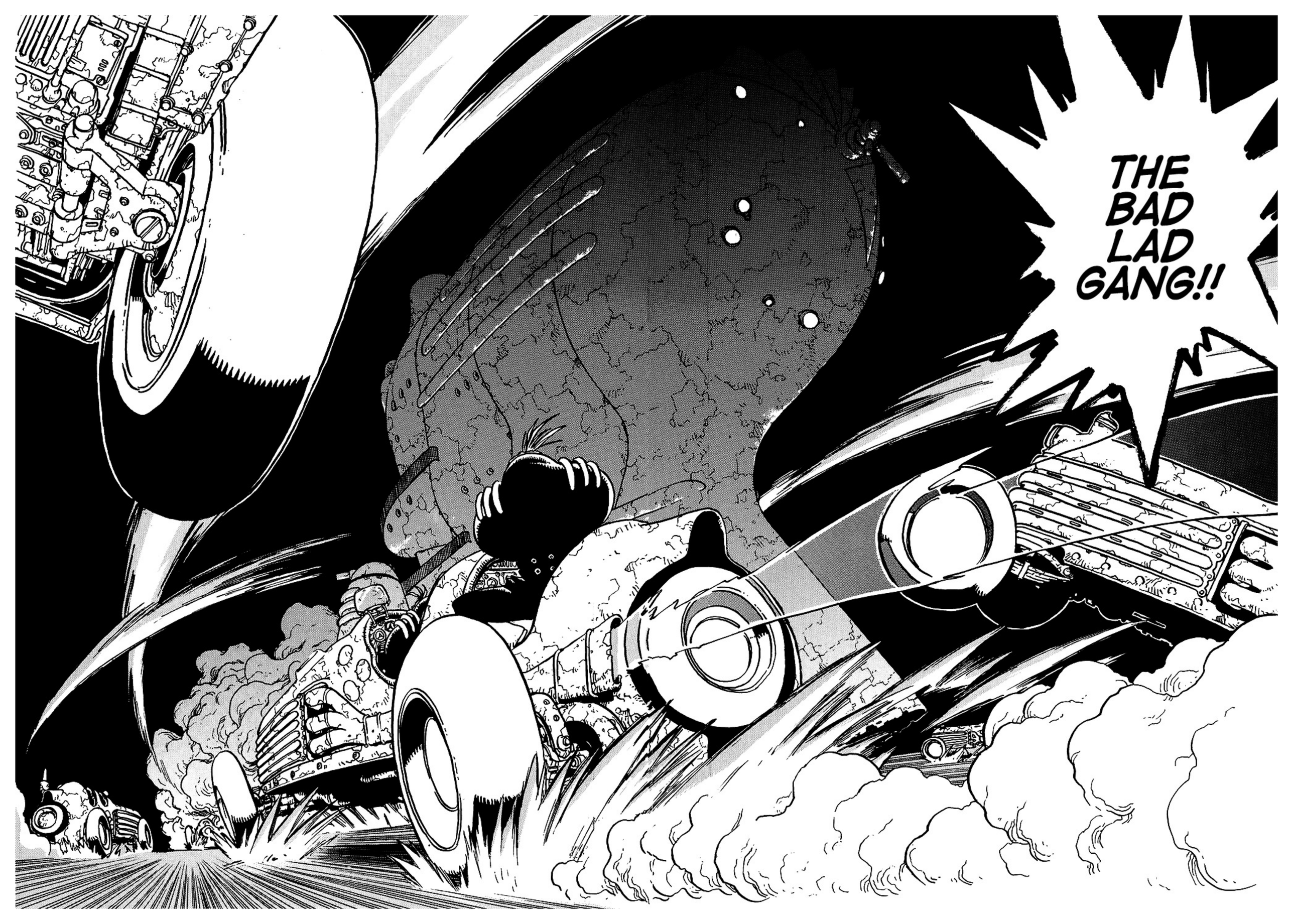

AH!

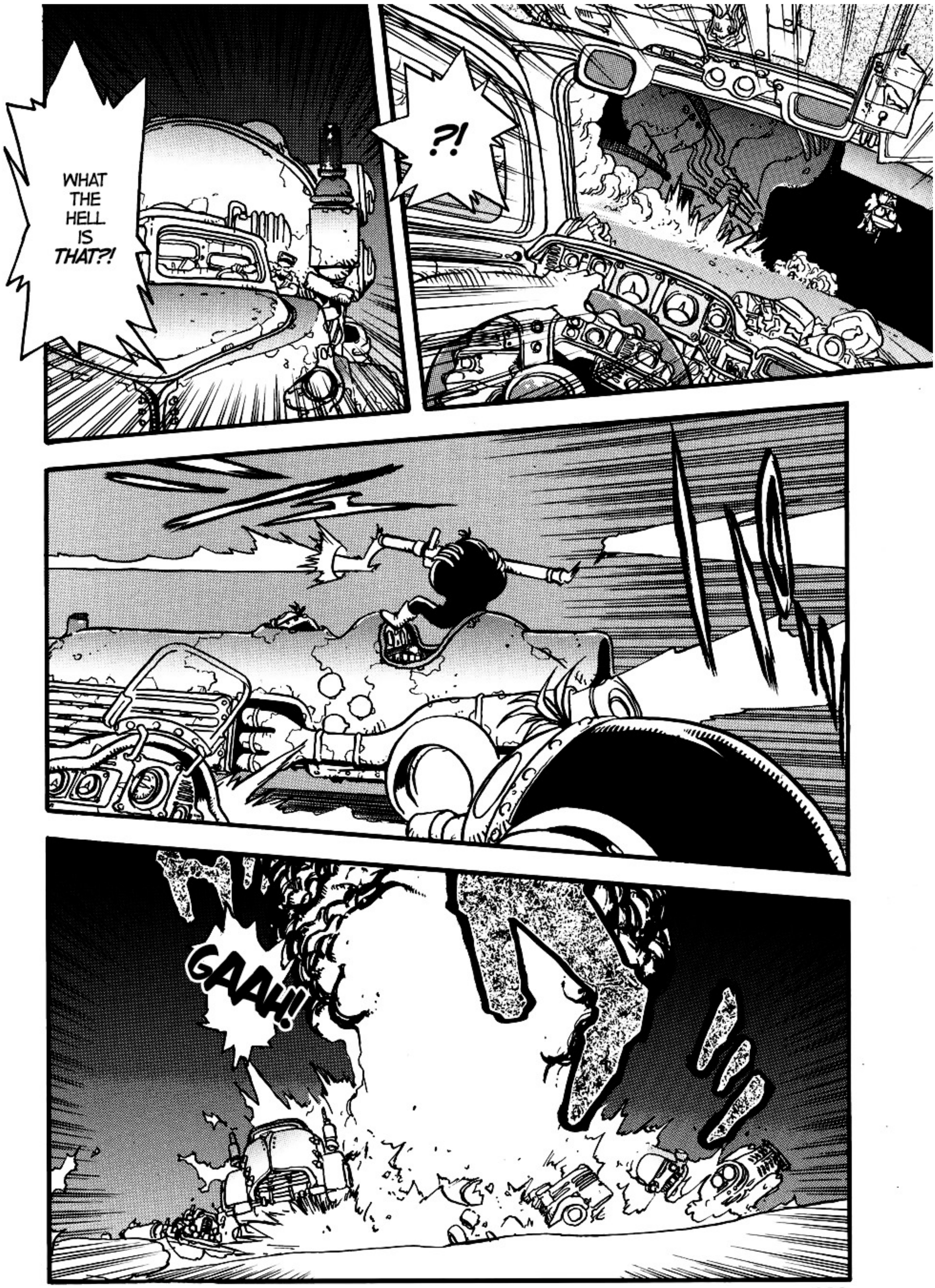
HERE WE GOOOO!!
YO!
THERE'S THE PURPLE FLARE!
RIGHT ON TIME...

IT'S...


CAPTAIN!




THE BAD LAD GANG!!

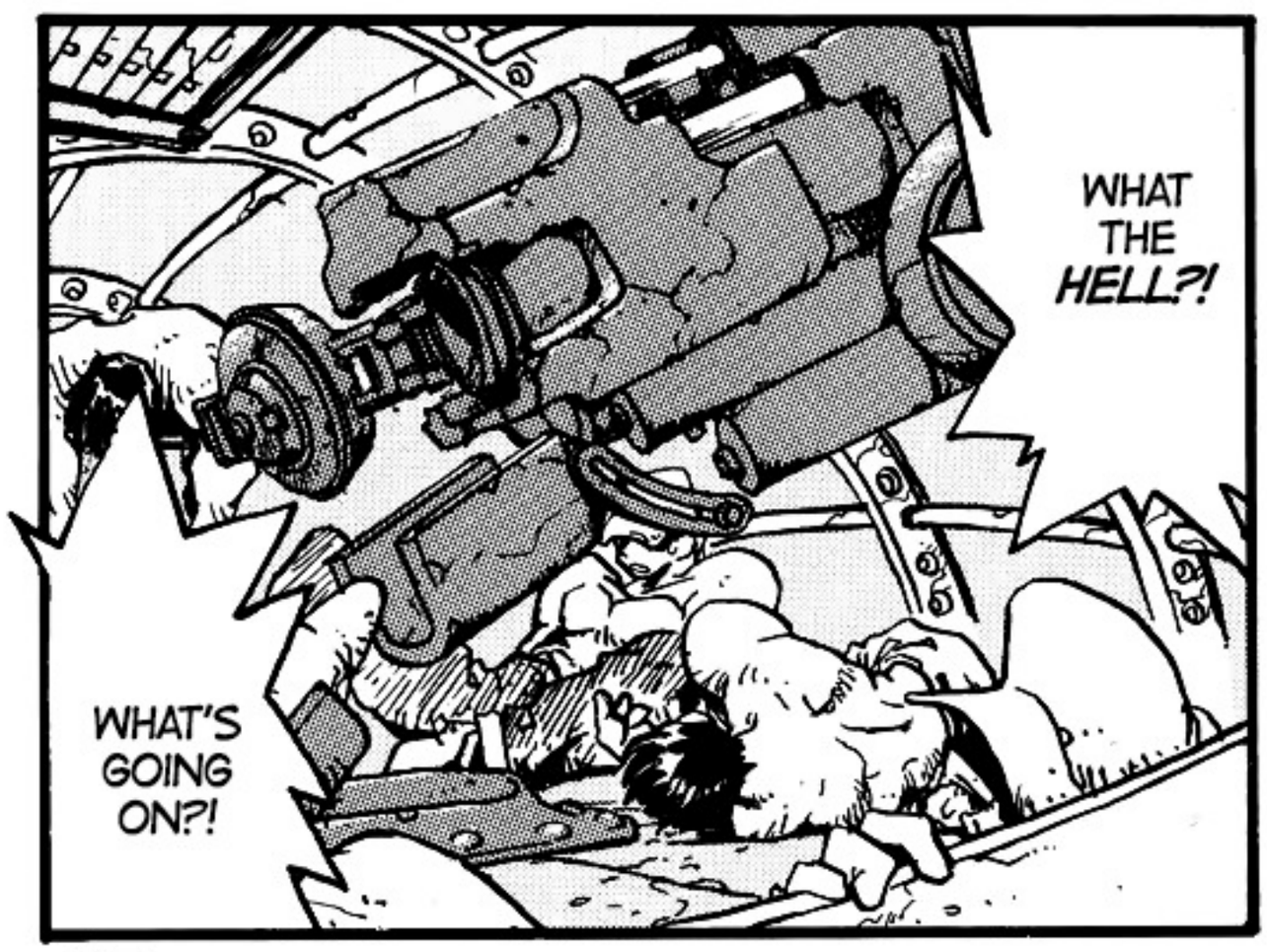

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
?!
GAAH!!

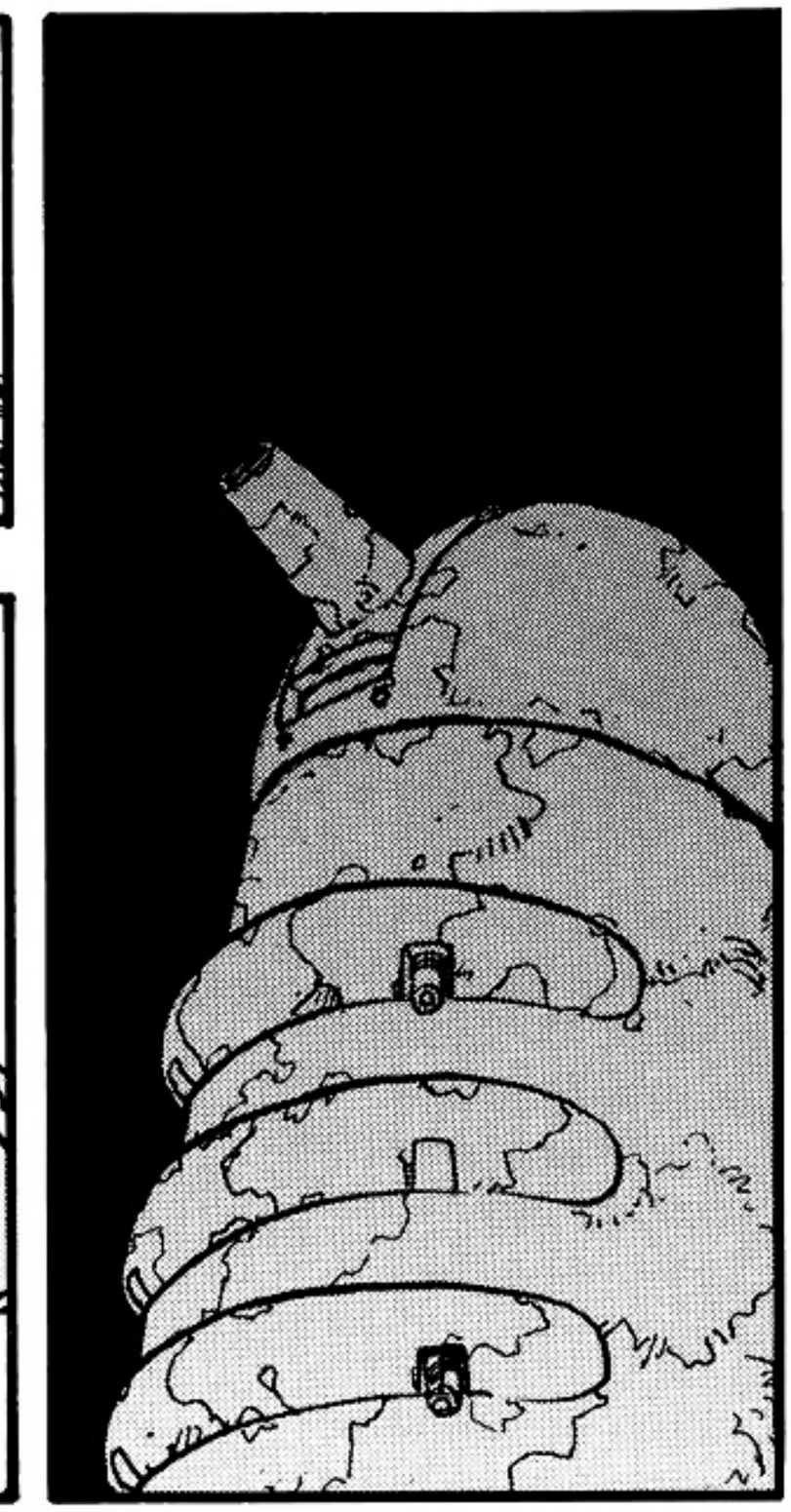
WHAT THE HELL'S THE BIG MAN DOING?!
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO CHASE THEM OFF!

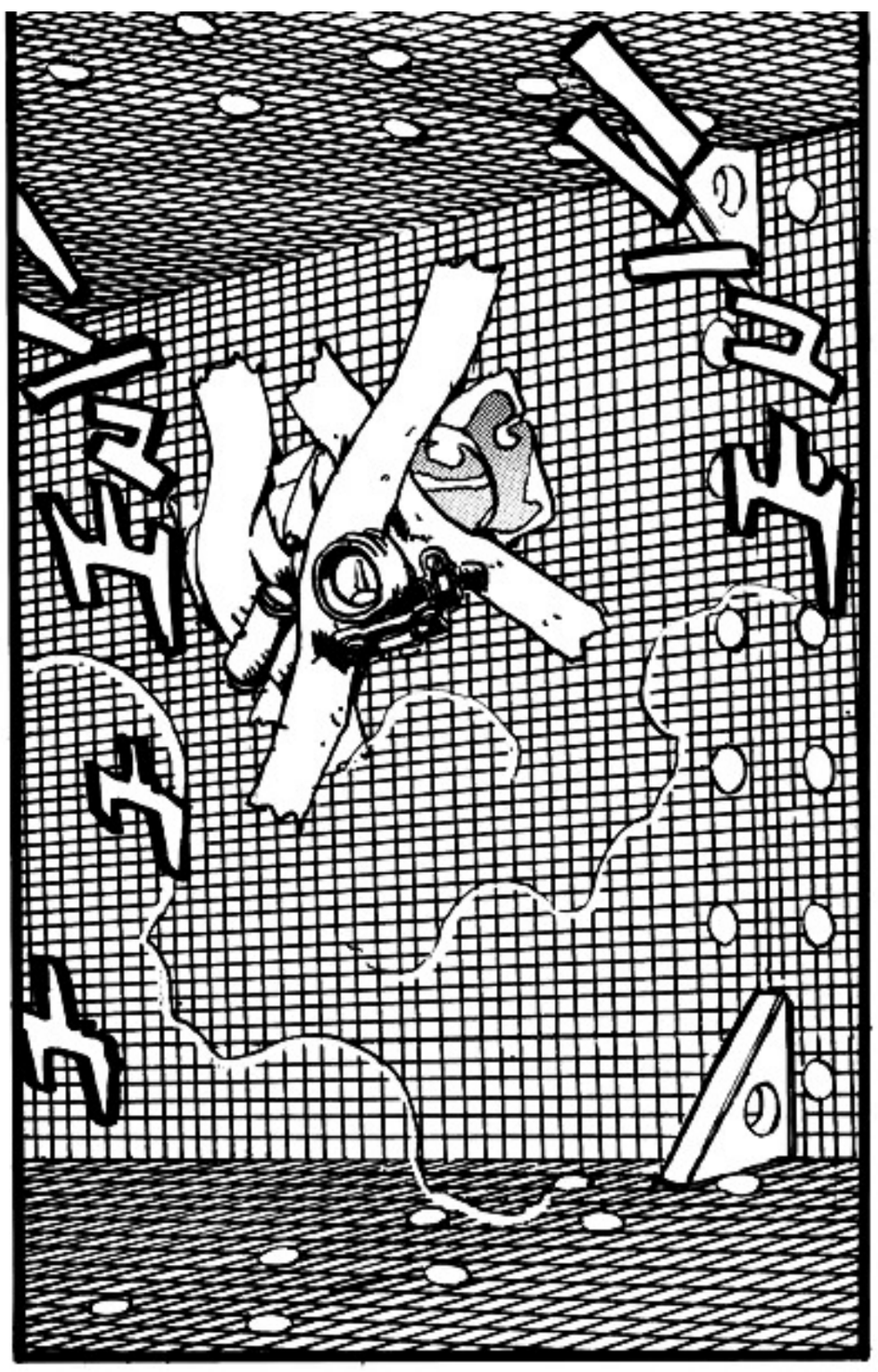
DAMN THOSE CRAZY BANDITS!

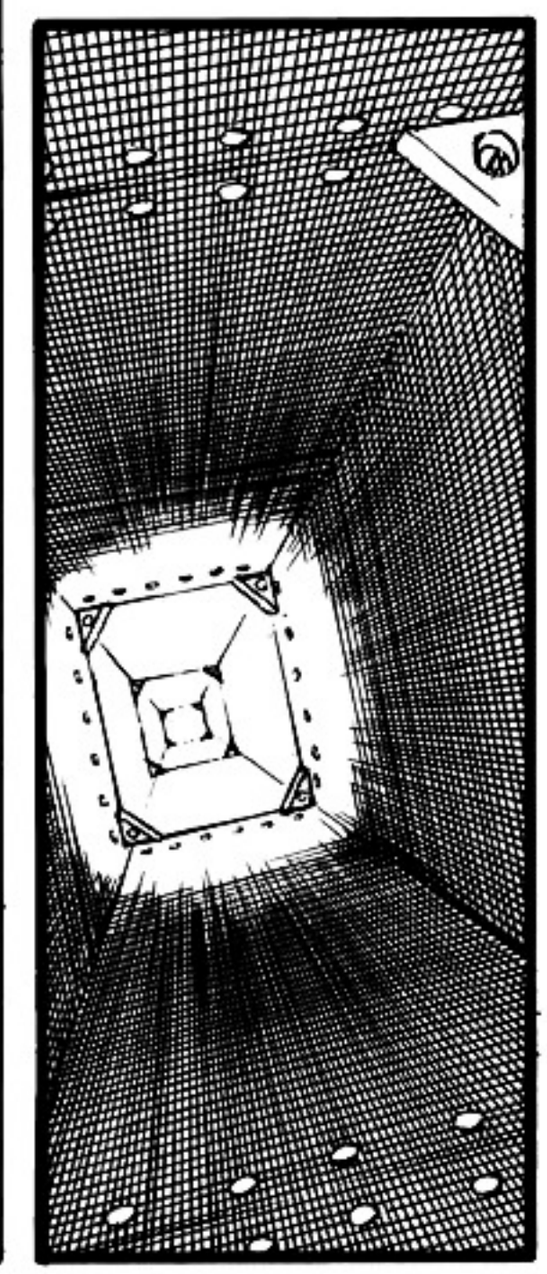
WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR YOU WAGON JERKS! OUTTA THE WAY!

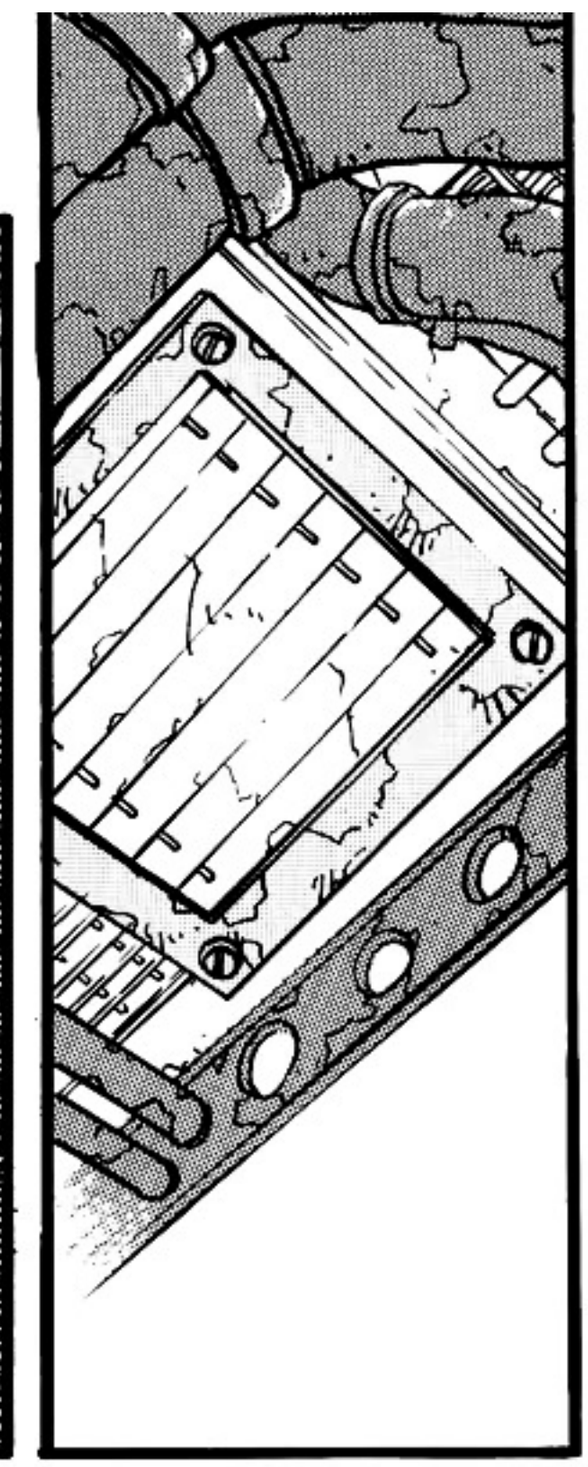
NO RESPONSE ...?
MAIN ARMAMENT ROOM!

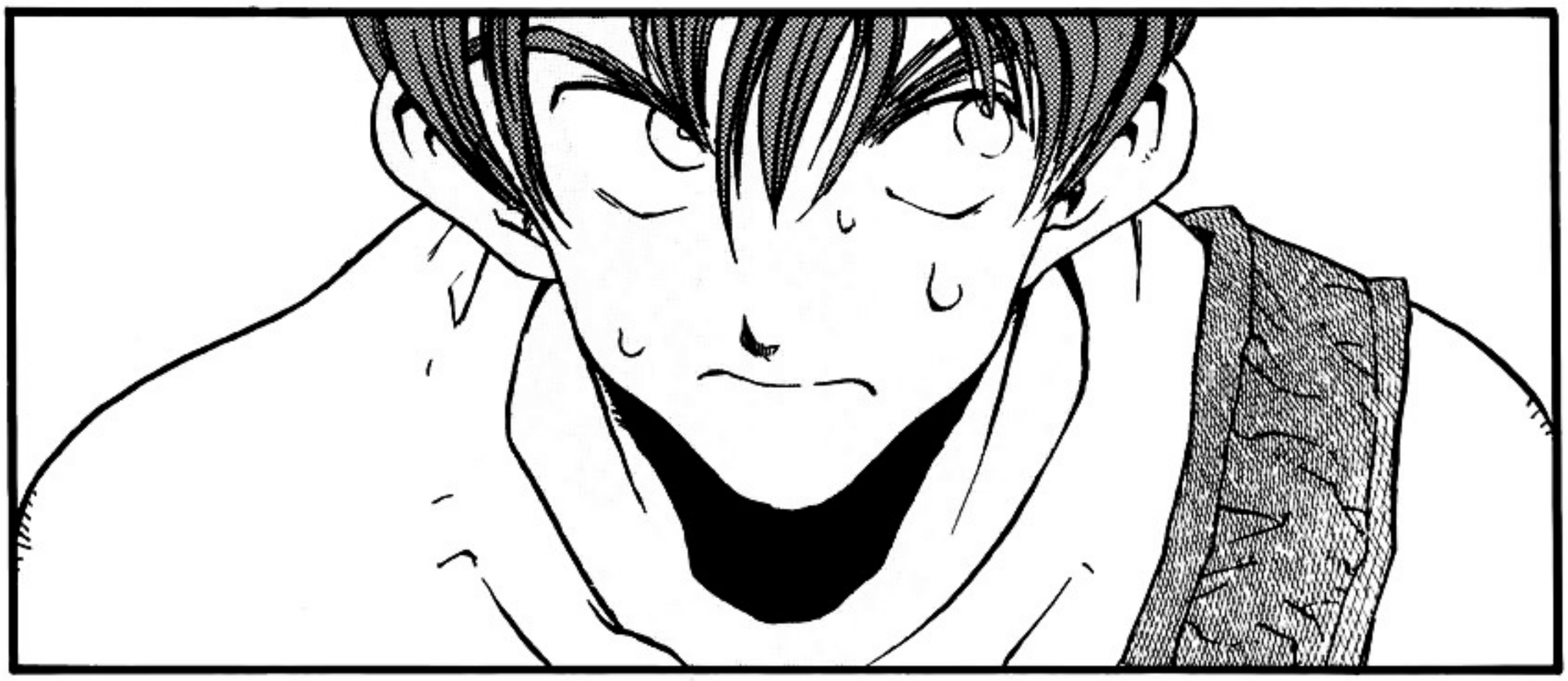

WHAT'S GOING ON?!
WHAT THE HELL?!





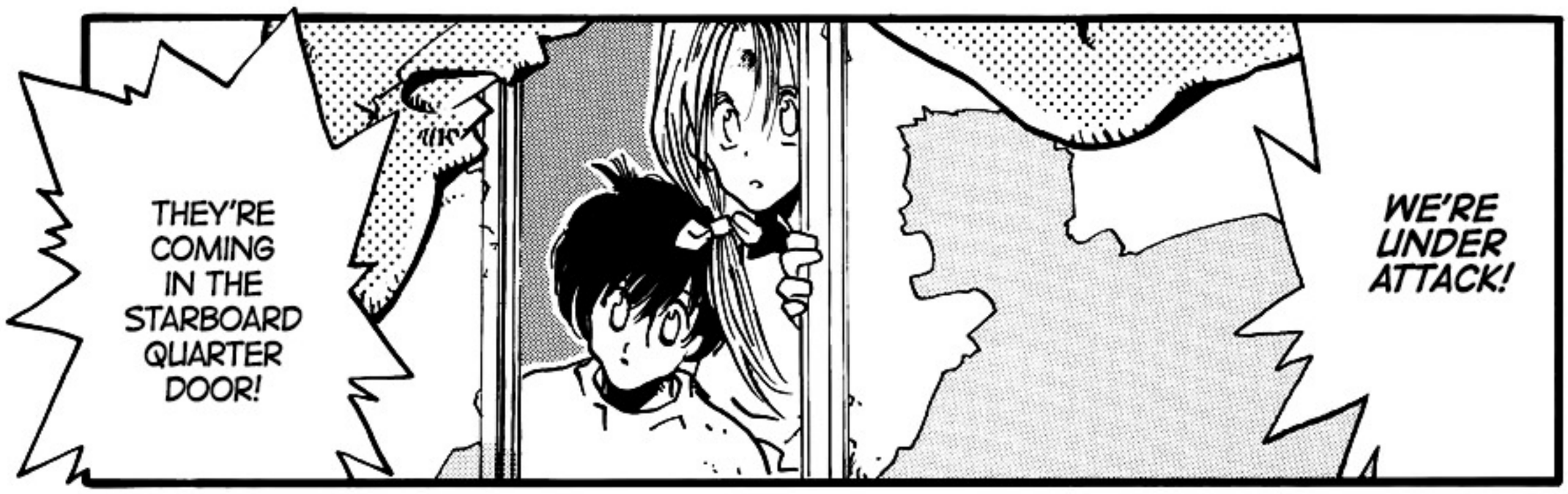


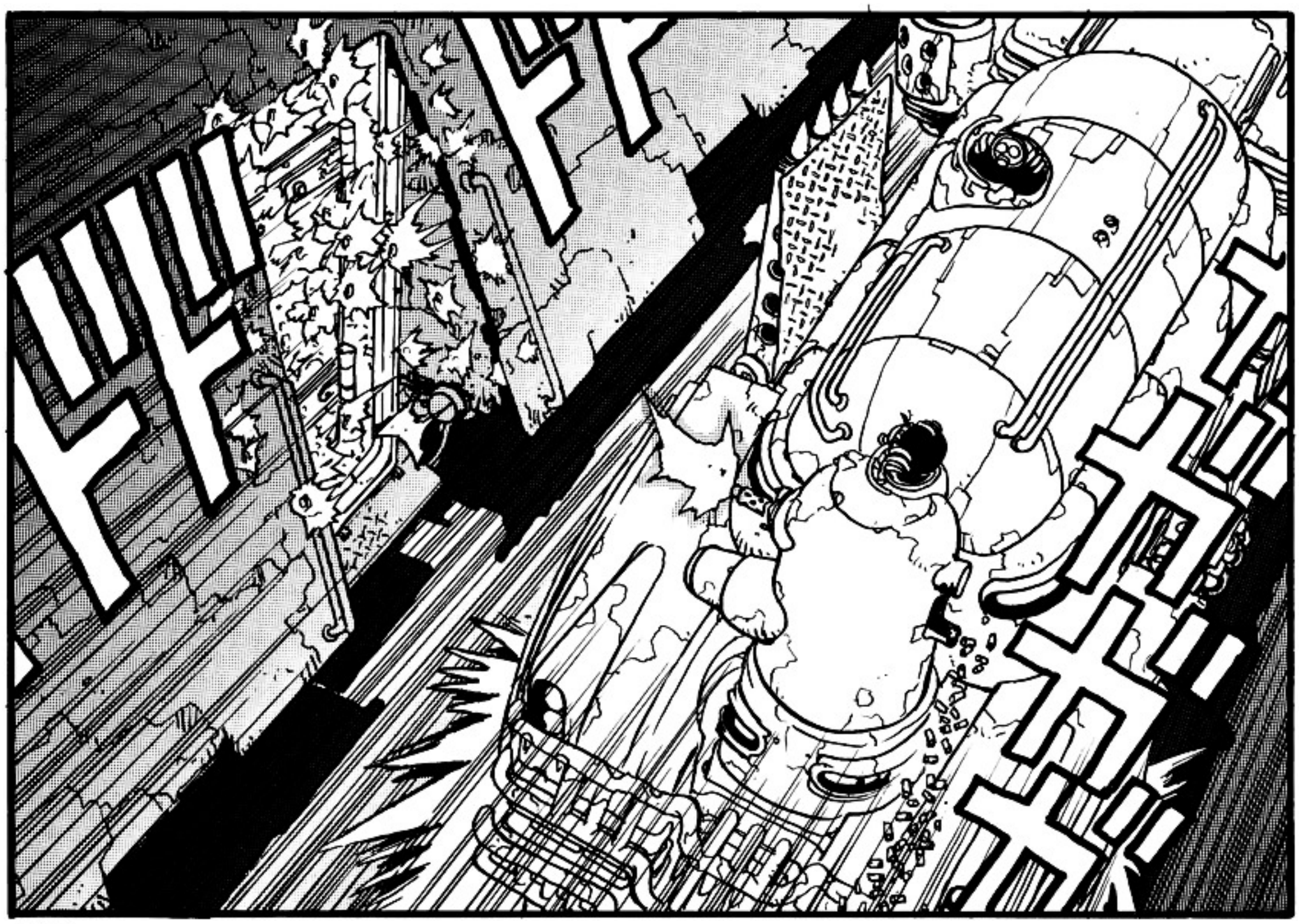


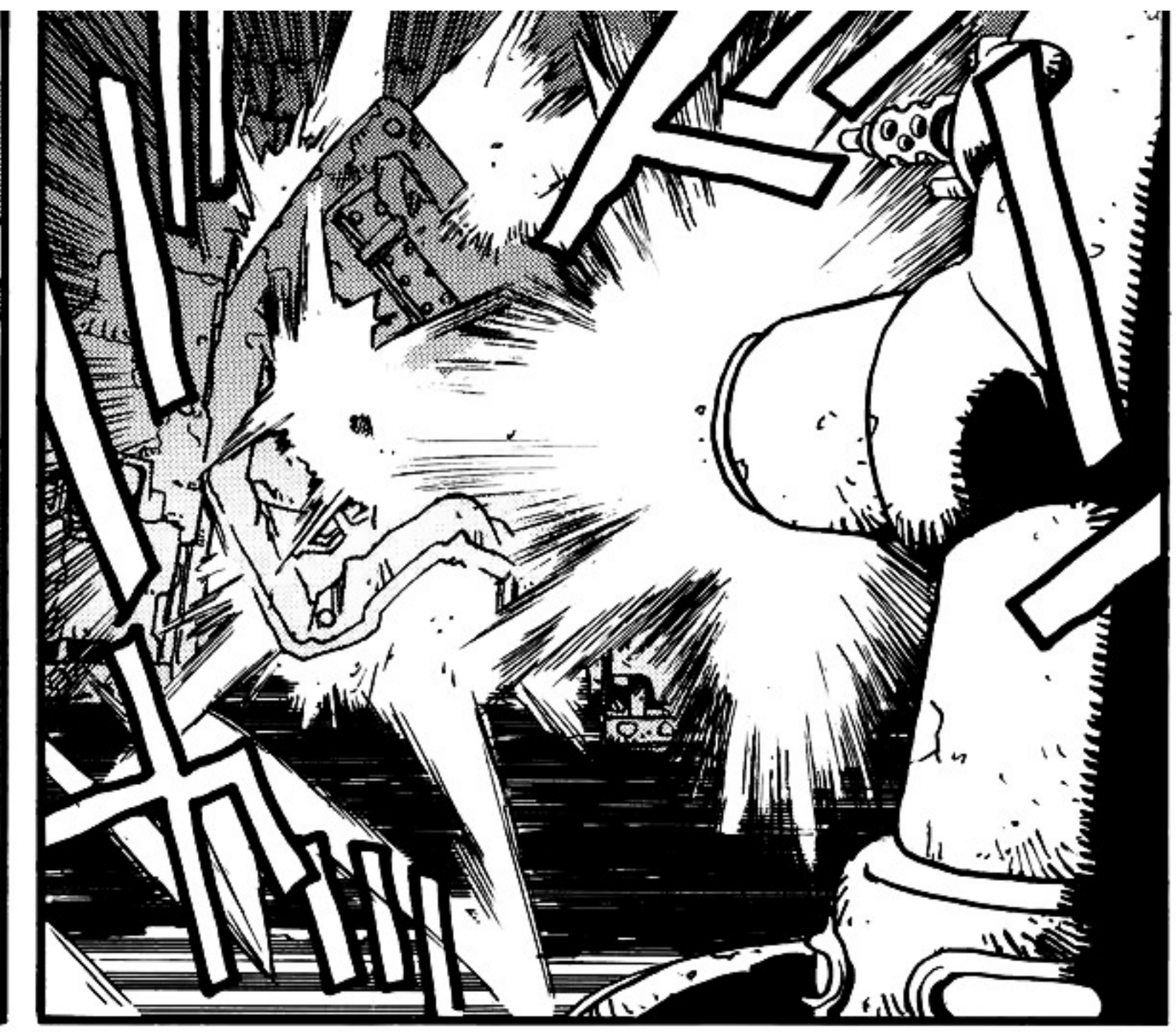


HUH?!

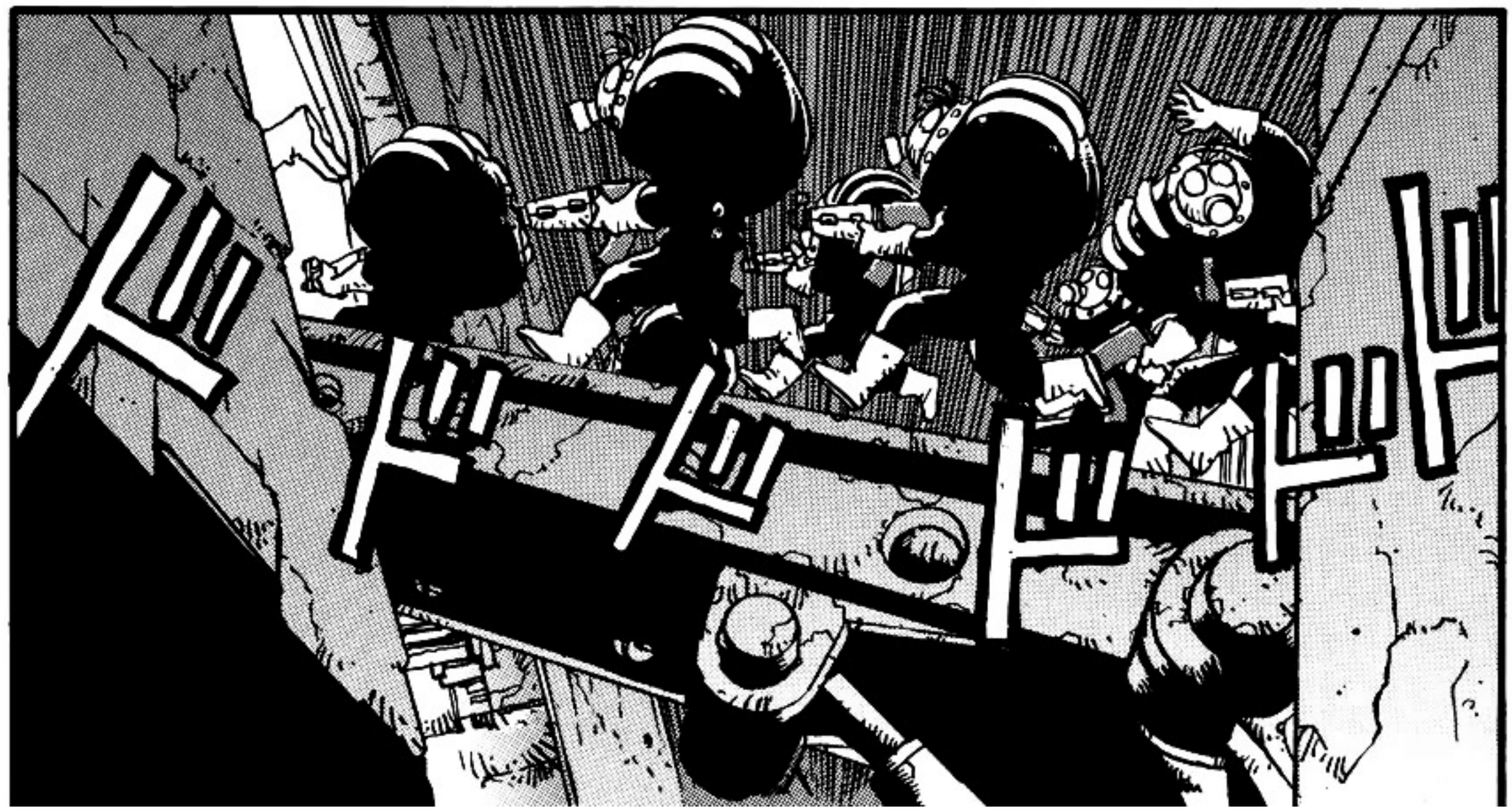
WHAT'S GO--


THEY'RE COMING IN THE STARBOARD QUARTER DOOR!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!





GAH!
GUH!



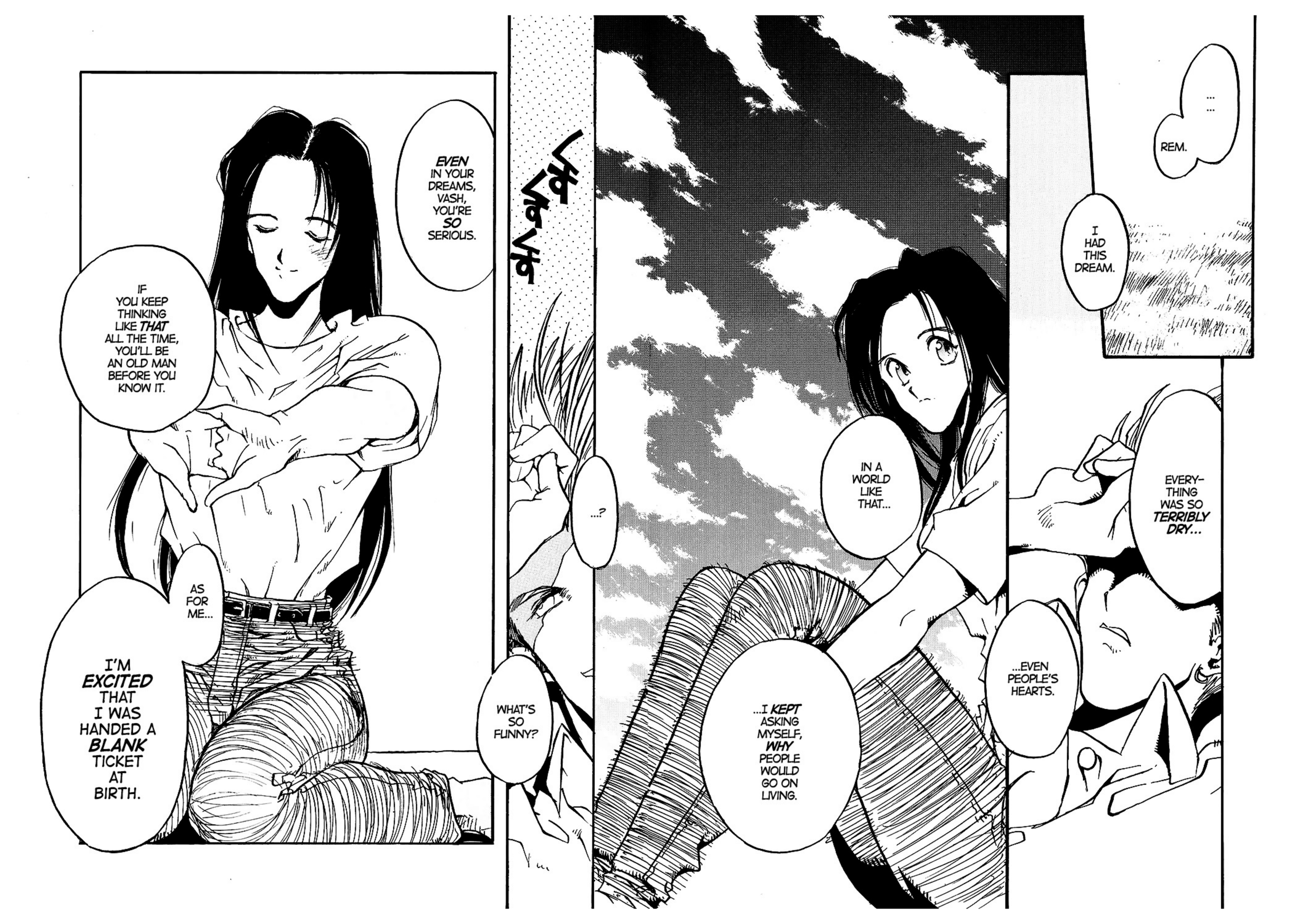
FROM THIS MOMENT ON, Y'ALL, ***ANYTHING*** THAT SHINES INSIDE THIS SHIP IS THE PROPERTY OF ***ME, BRILLIANT DYNAMITES NEON!***

INTRODUCING, BRILLIANT DYNAMITES NEON!

THE BAD LADS GANG!

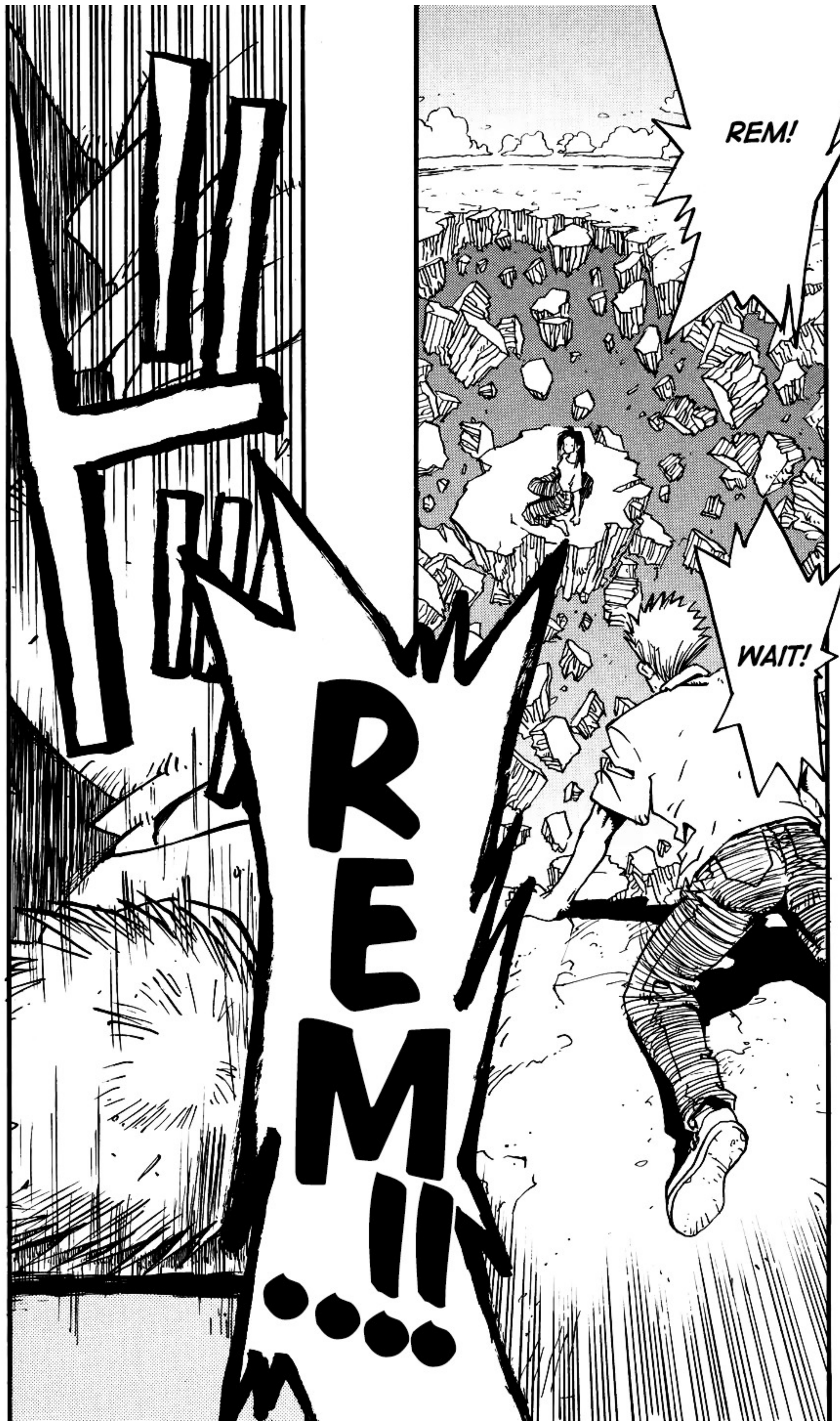
FINALLY, THE HEAD HONCHO OF THE ***MAGNI-FICENT DREAD-NAUGHT THIEVES*** EMERGES...

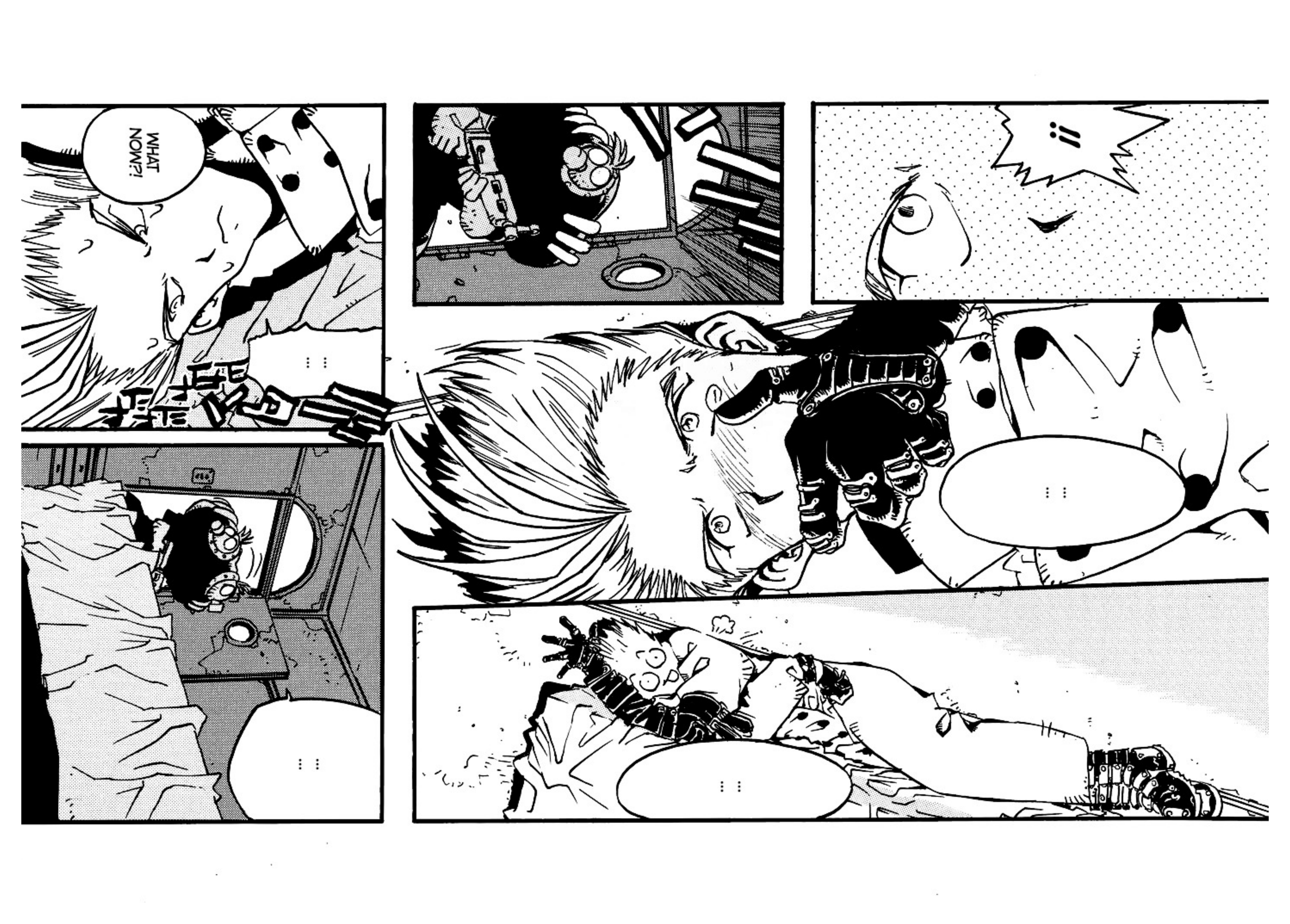
SINGING...
I CAN HEAR SINGING...
ARE YOU AWAKE?
...!!



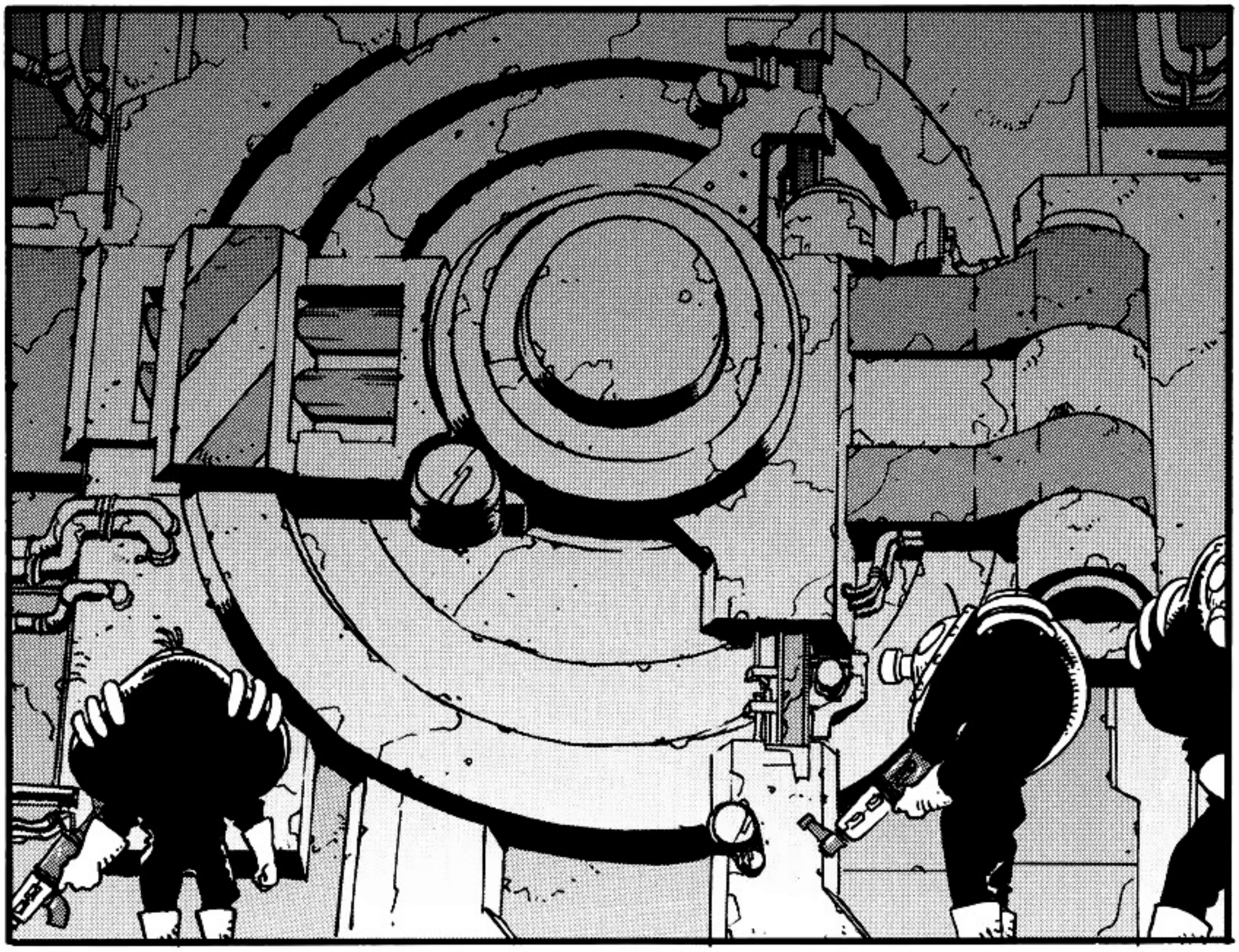
...
...
REM.
I HAD THIS DREAM.
EVERY-THING WAS SO TERRIBLY DRY...
...EVEN PEOPLE'S HEARTS.
IN A WORLD LIKE THAT...
...I KEPT ASKING MYSELF, WHY PEOPLE WOULD GO ON LIVING.
...?
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
EVEN IN YOUR DREAMS, VASH, YOU'RE SO SERIOUS.
IF YOU KEEP THINKING LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME, YOU'LL BE AN OLD MAN BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.
AS FOR ME...
I'M EXCITED THAT I WAS HANDED A BLANK TICKET AT BIRTH.

COME WHAT MAY, YOU CAN ASK YOUR HEART WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT FOR THE RIGHT THING TO DO.


REM!
WAIT!
REM...!!


WHAT NOW?!

BOSS!
?!
UGH!
IS THIS ALL? PATHETIC, BROKE VARMINTS!



YOU CAN'T OPEN IT!
IT'S A BIG'UN...
HELLO! HELLO!
WHAT'S THIS?
MOREOVER, WE WON'T GET THE KEY THAT GOES WITH THE COMBINATION UNTIL WE REACH OUR DESTINATION!
...KNOWS THE ACCESS CODE COMBINATION TO THE VAULT.
NO ONE ON THIS SHIP...
?!
GUESS WE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO BUST IT OPEN!
I SEE. THAT MAKES PERFECT SENSE.

ENORA CLIFF!

BASTARD!

YOU'RE INSANE!

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

IN FIVE MINUTES YOU'LL SEE A DRY RIVERBED, THERE YOU'LL SET THE COURSE NORTH-NORTH-EAST.

GO 'ROUND THAT MOUNTAIN ON THE RIGHT AND THEN KEEP STRAIGHT.

...AND WE'LL REACH OUR DESTINA-TION.

TEN MINUTES AT TOP SPEED...

SHUT UP!
THE BEST THING FOR A MEAGER LIFE IS AN EARLY, GLORIOUS DEATH!
AND IF IT AIN'T FLASHY, WHAT'S THE POINT?!
#05. ASSAULT / END

YOU ALL RIGHT?

HEYYY!

NO IDEA.

CAN'T EVEN SEE THE SILHOUETTE NO MORE.

WHERE'S THE SAND-STEAMER?

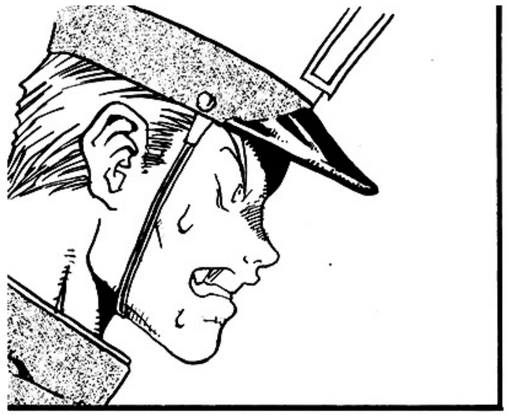
THAT'S...

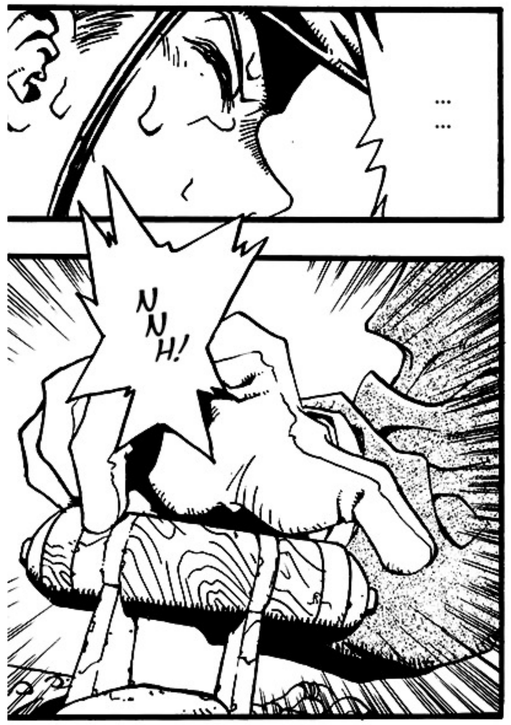
THAT'S THE SOUND OF THE SAND-STEAMER ACCELERATING.

owwoooooooooo!

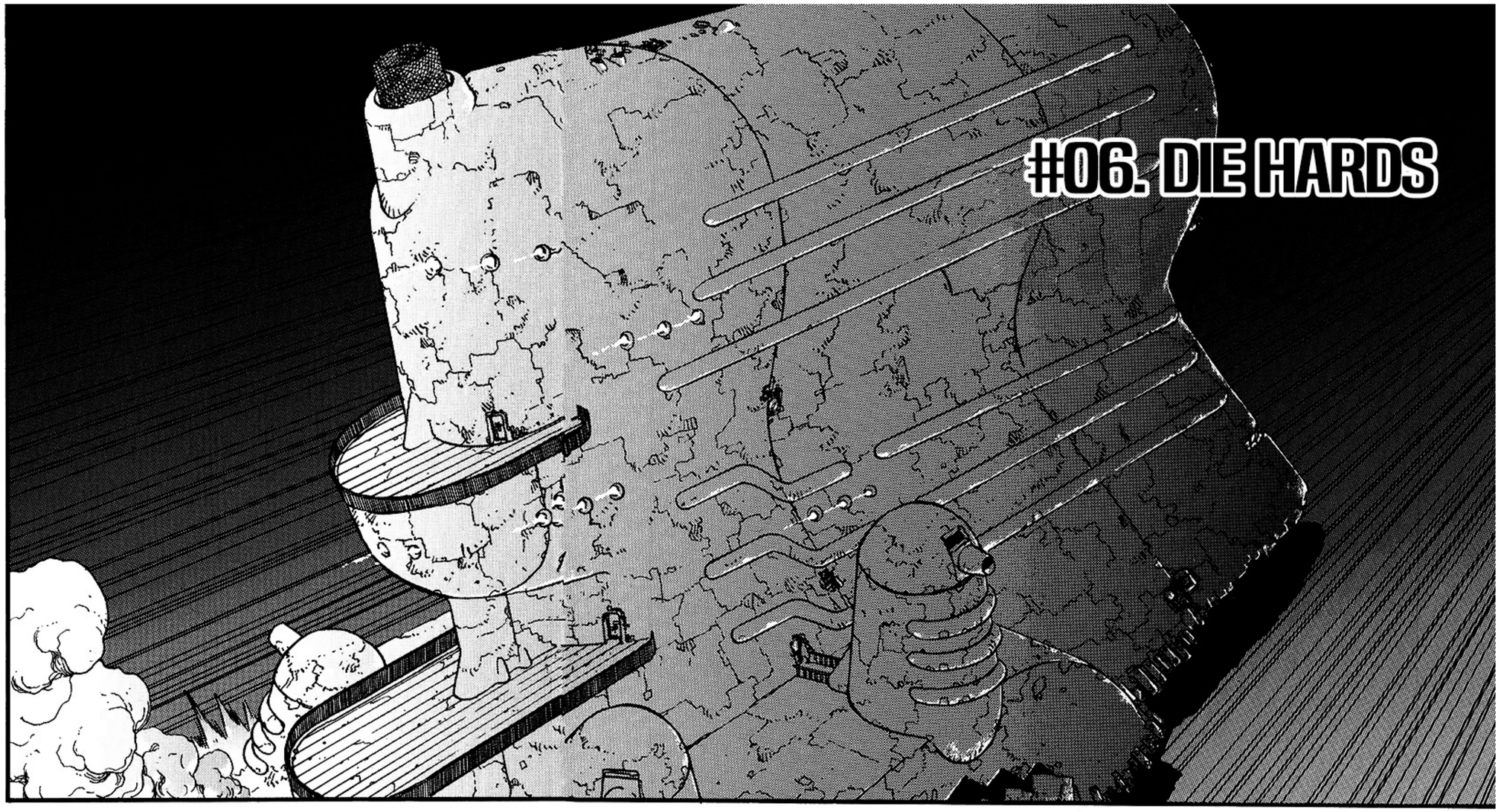
GOD DAMNIT! THIS WASN'T IN THE CONTRACT! I'M GONNA SUE!

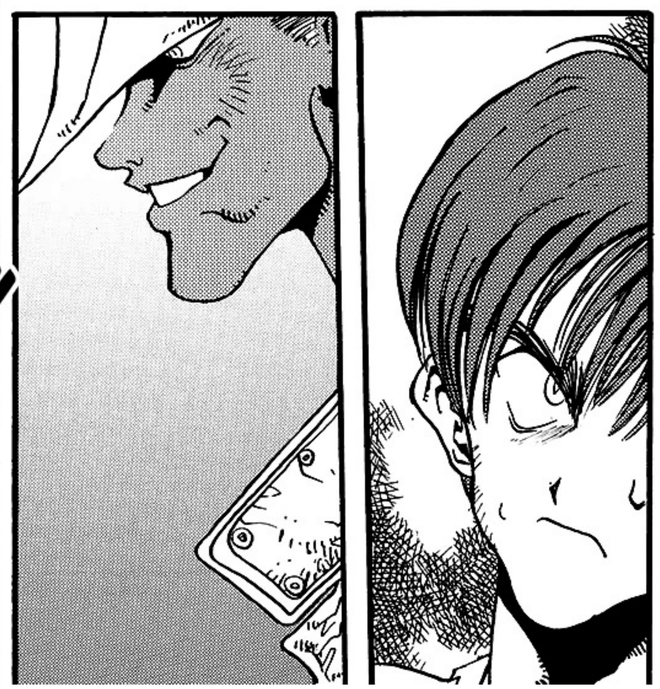
YEAH, YEAH. THAT IS, IF WE MAKE IT BACK ALIVE.

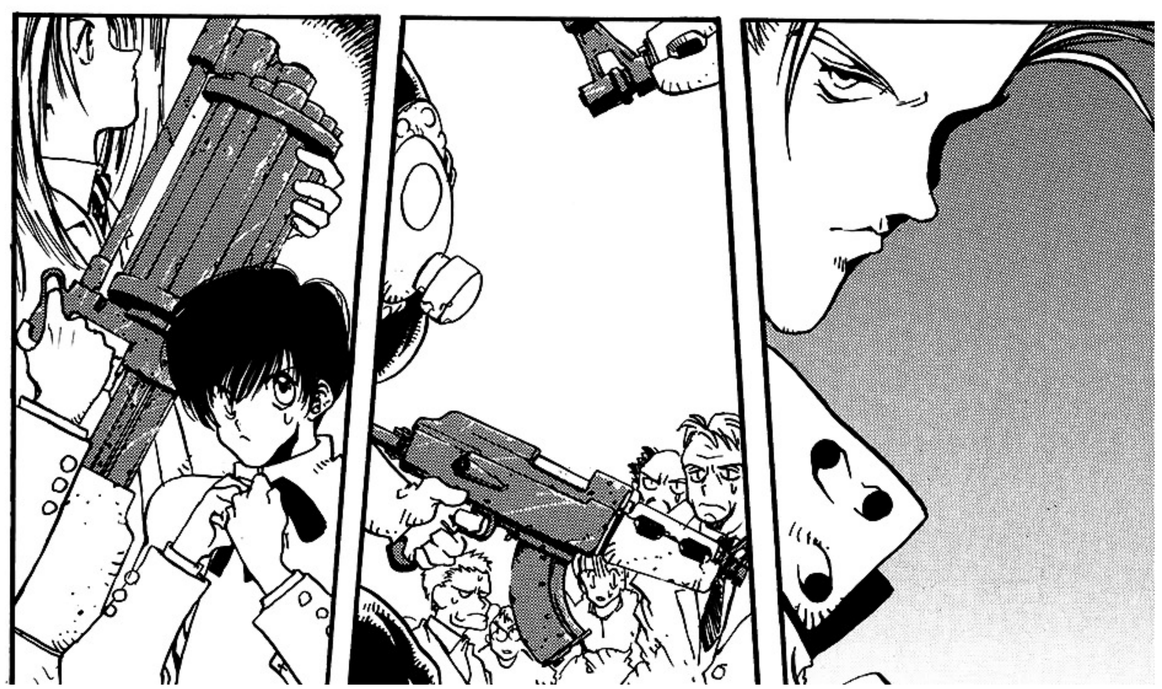



……
NNH!

GAAARU!!


#06. DIE HARDS





HEY, HEY.

THAT... ...WOULDN'T BE THE BRAKE NOW, *WOULD IT?*

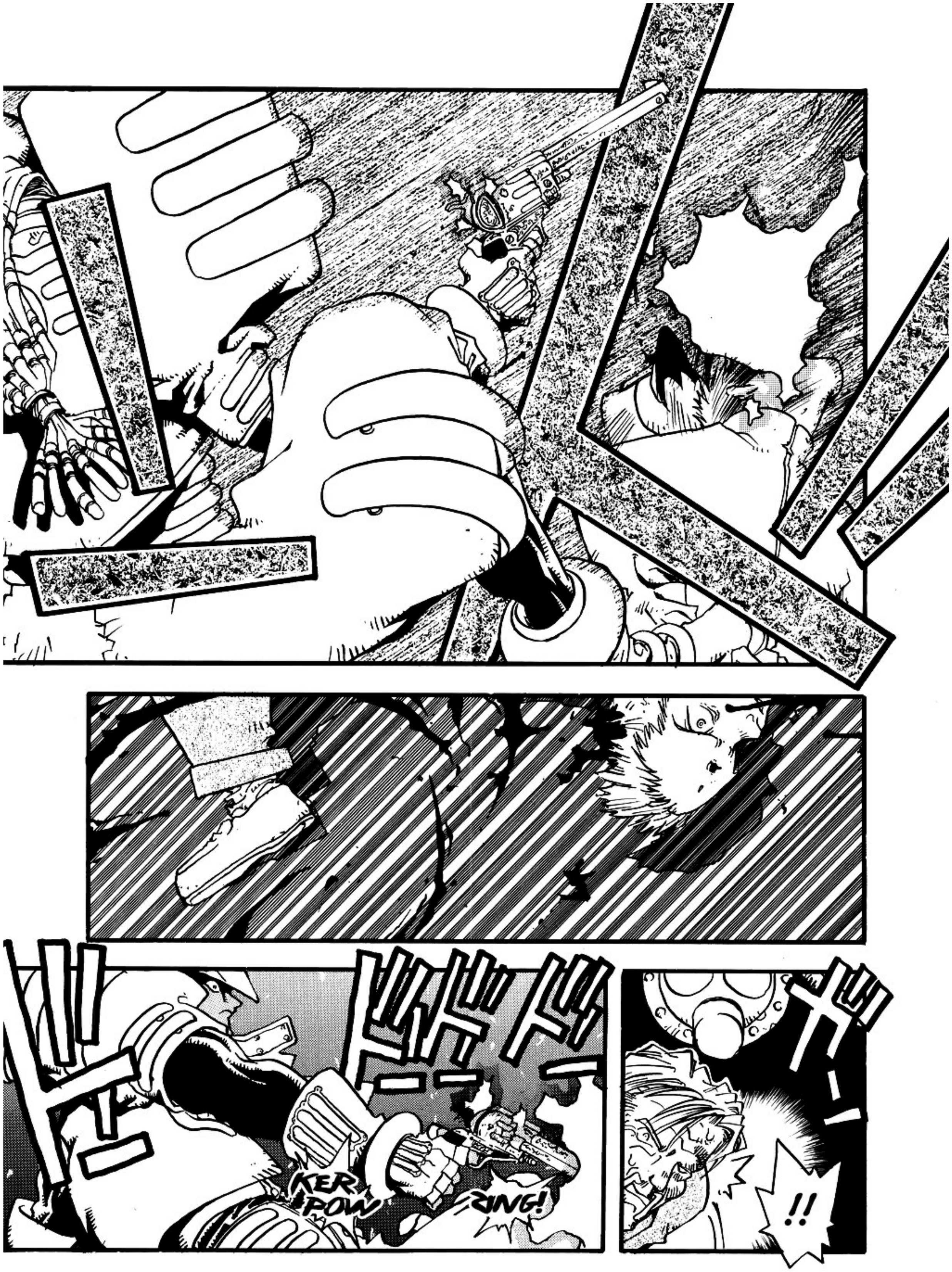
CCG

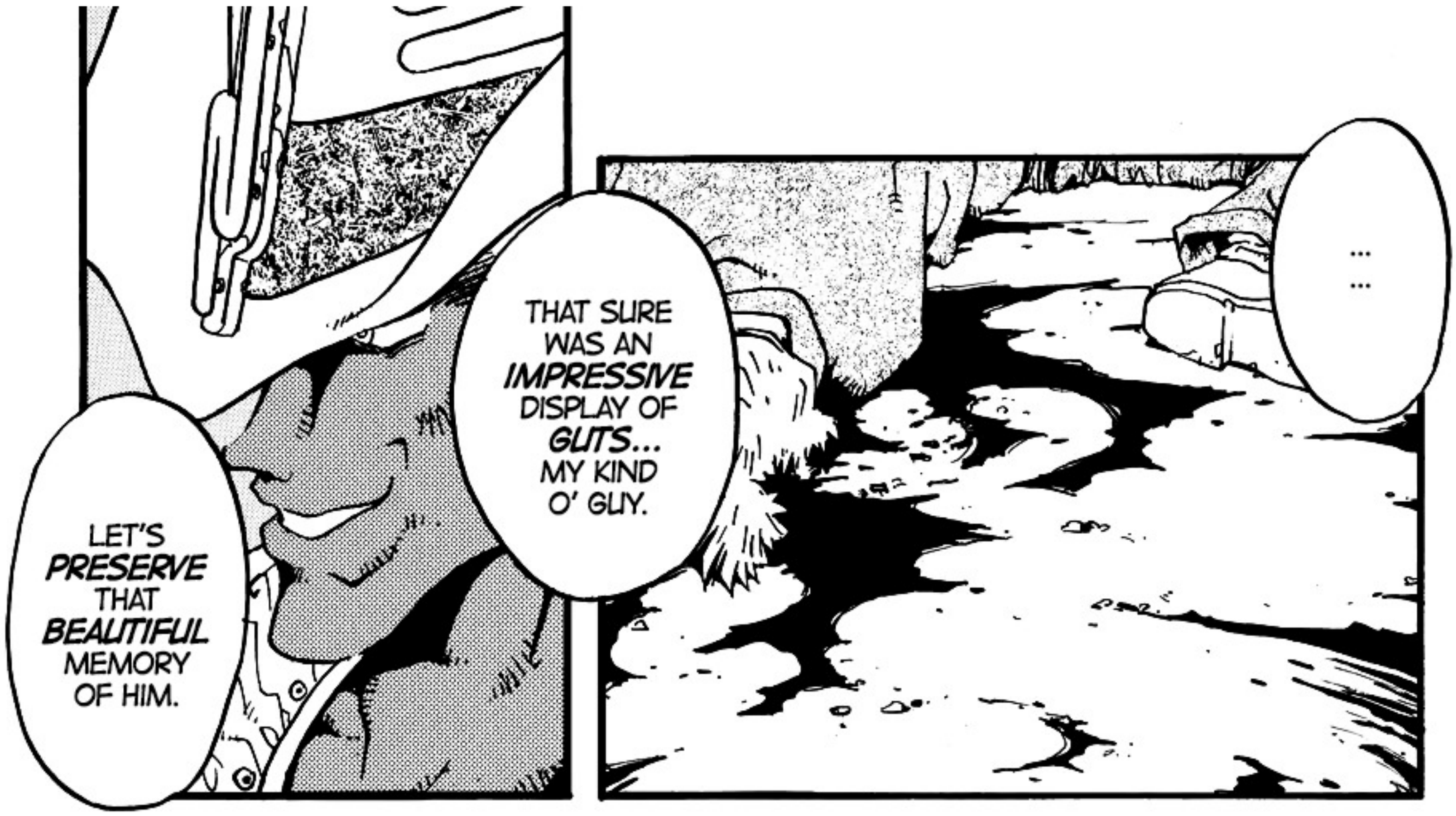
...*EVEN* IF IT COSTS US OUR OWN *LIVES!*

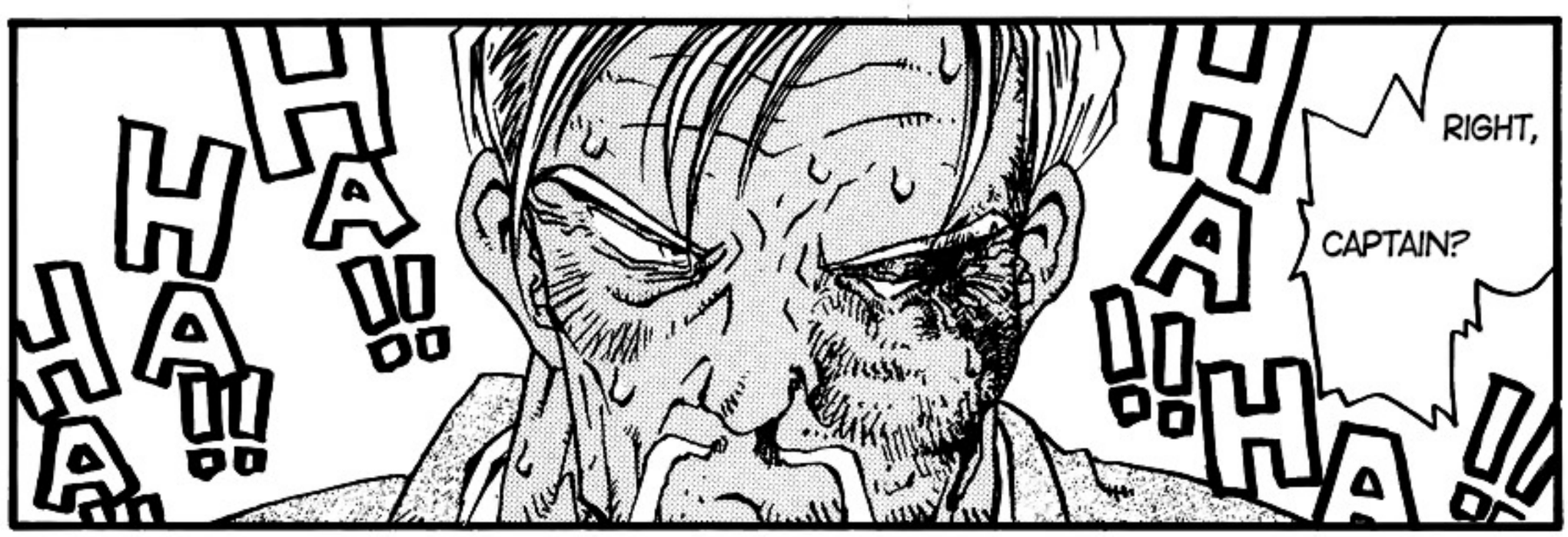
WE HAVE A *DUTY* TO PROTECT OUR PASSENGERS...

I MADE A *MISTAKE!*

AS YOU WISH.


KER-POW
ZING!
!!


LET'S PRESERVE THAT BEAUTIFUL MEMORY OF HIM.
THAT SURE WAS AN IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY OF GUTS... MY KIND O' GUY.
...
...


HA!!
HA!!
HA!!
HA!!
RIGHT, CAPTAIN?

ガチャー
I BROUGHT THE KID, BOSS.

SO, I WANNA ASK... HOW DO YA STEER THIS ENORMOUS HEAP...
...

ADULTS HAVE A WAY OF DISAGREEING WITH ONE ANOTHER.
HEY NOW, DON'T LOOK SO GRIM.

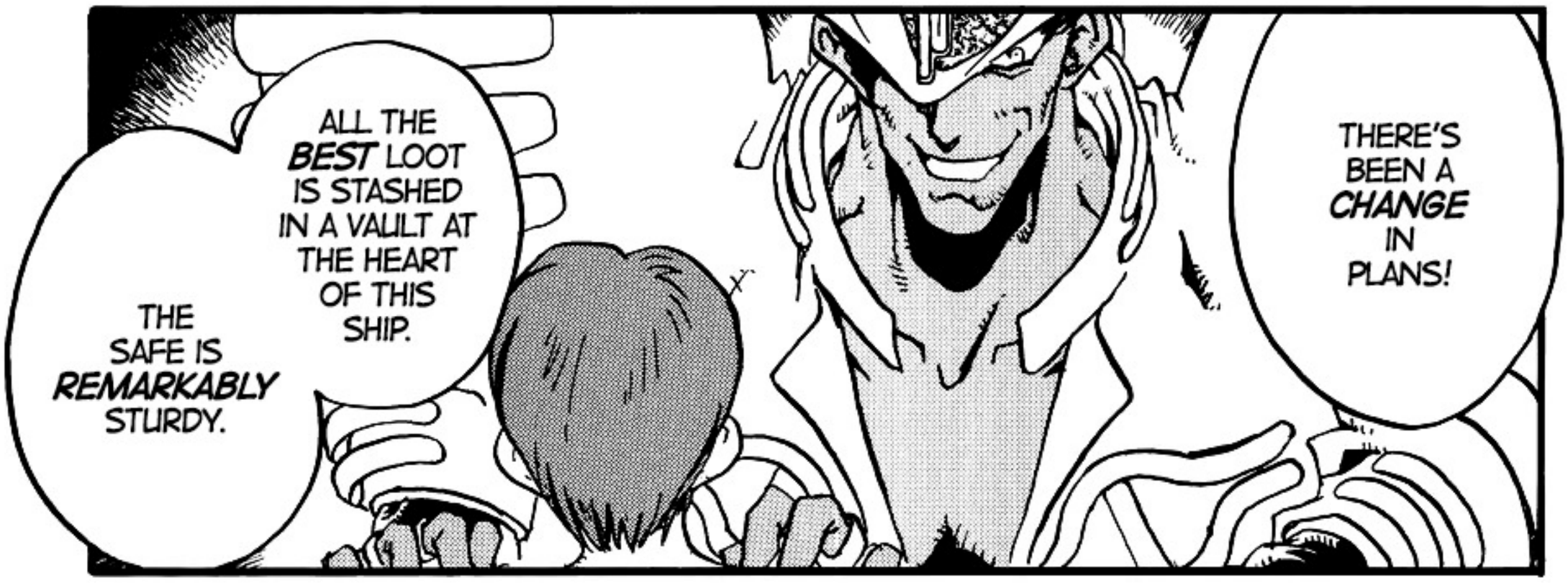
YOU ALSO NEED TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE LEVEL OF HEAT AND LIGHT GOING TO THE WATER-GENERATION PLANT.
EXPERIENCE IS VITAL.
...AND MONITORING THE LOAD PLACED ON THE BOILER.
I DON'T KNOW THE LAYOUT OF THE CONSOLE, BUT I DO KNOW IT INVOLVES REGULATING THE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN DELIVERED TO THE HEAT-GENERATION PLANT...

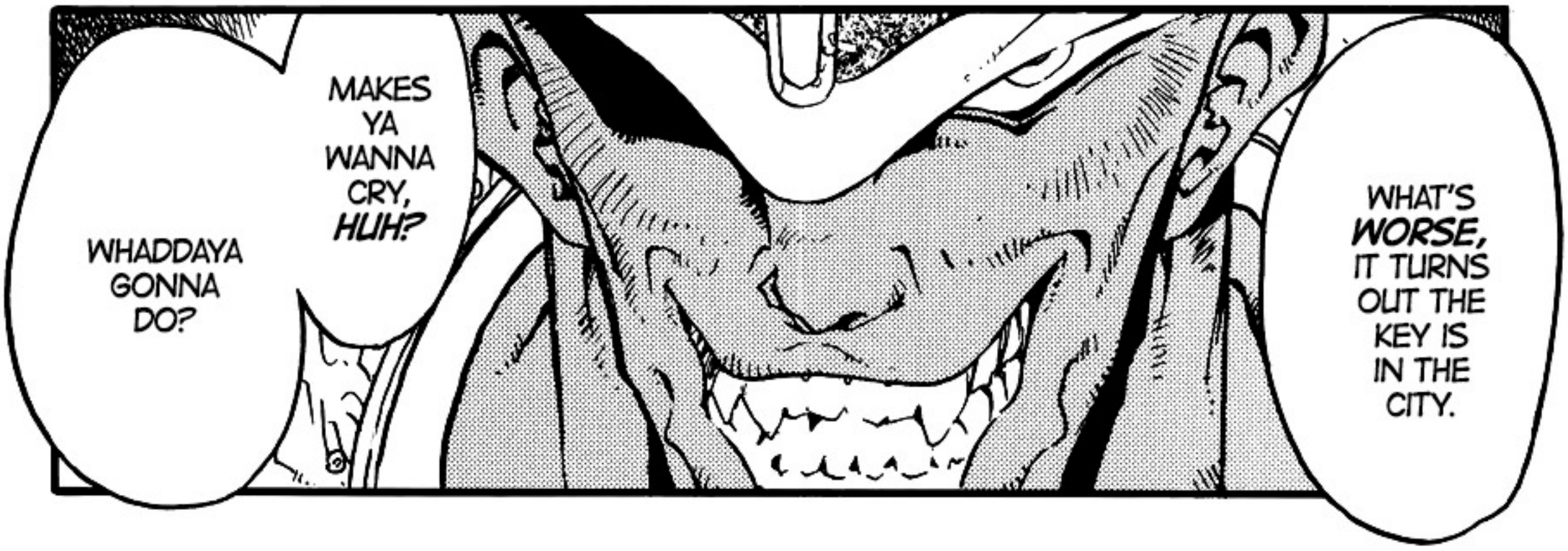
WHO THE HELL IS HE...?!
HOW CAN A CHILD KNOW ALL THAT ABOUT OUR SYSTEMS?!

WE JUST HIT MAX SPEED A SHORT WHILE AGO.
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE WHAT YOU WANT AND SPLIT?

UMM...
...WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE STEERING SYSTEMS?

WHAT A PAIN IN THE ASS!
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOT THAT GUY!


THE SAFE IS REMARKABLY STURDY.
ALL THE BEST LOOT IS STASHED IN A VAULT AT THE HEART OF THIS SHIP.
THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN PLANS!

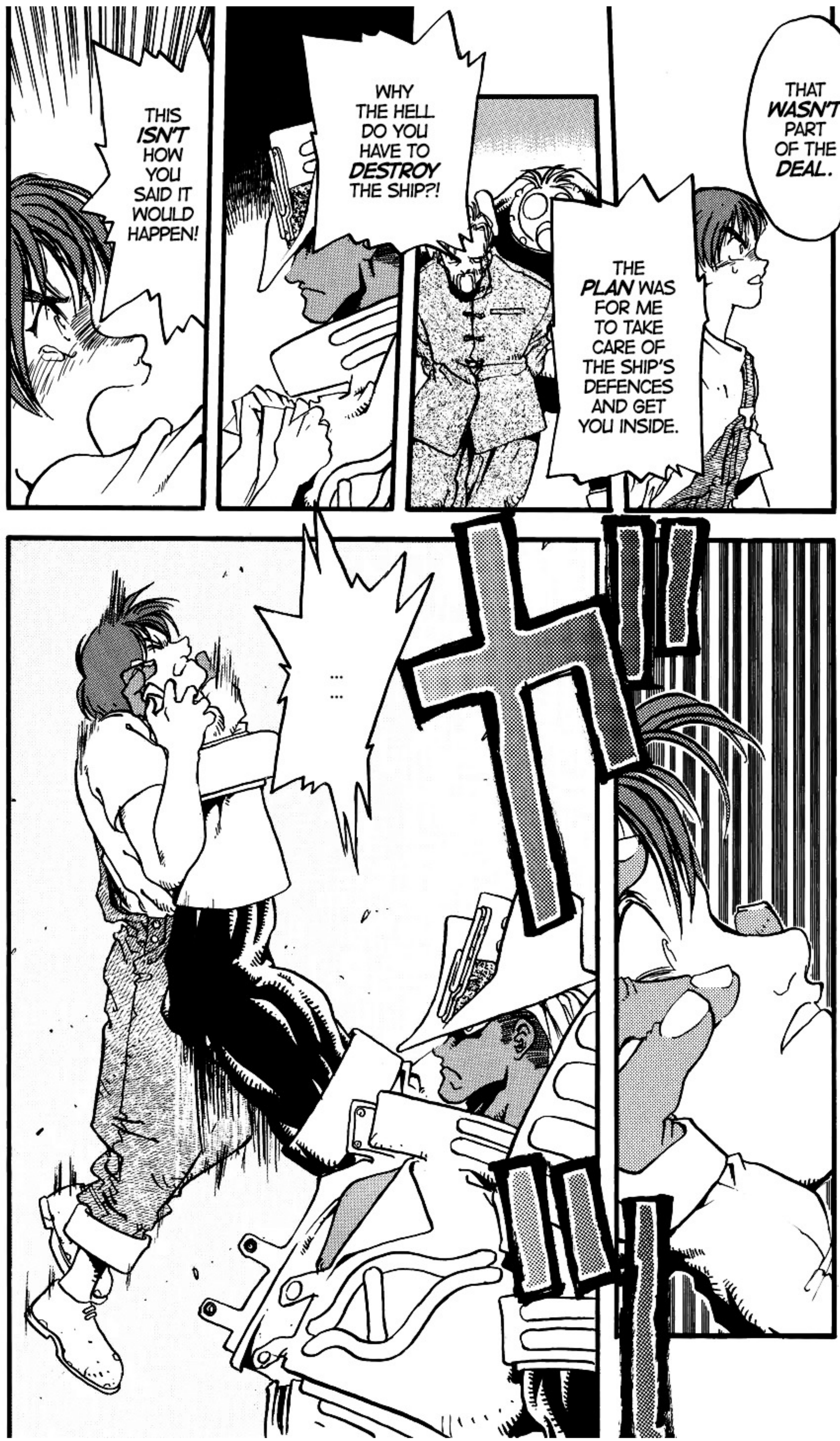

WHADDAYA GONNA DO?
MAKES YA WANNA CRY, HUH?
WHAT'S WORSE, IT TURNS OUT THE KEY IS IN THE CITY.

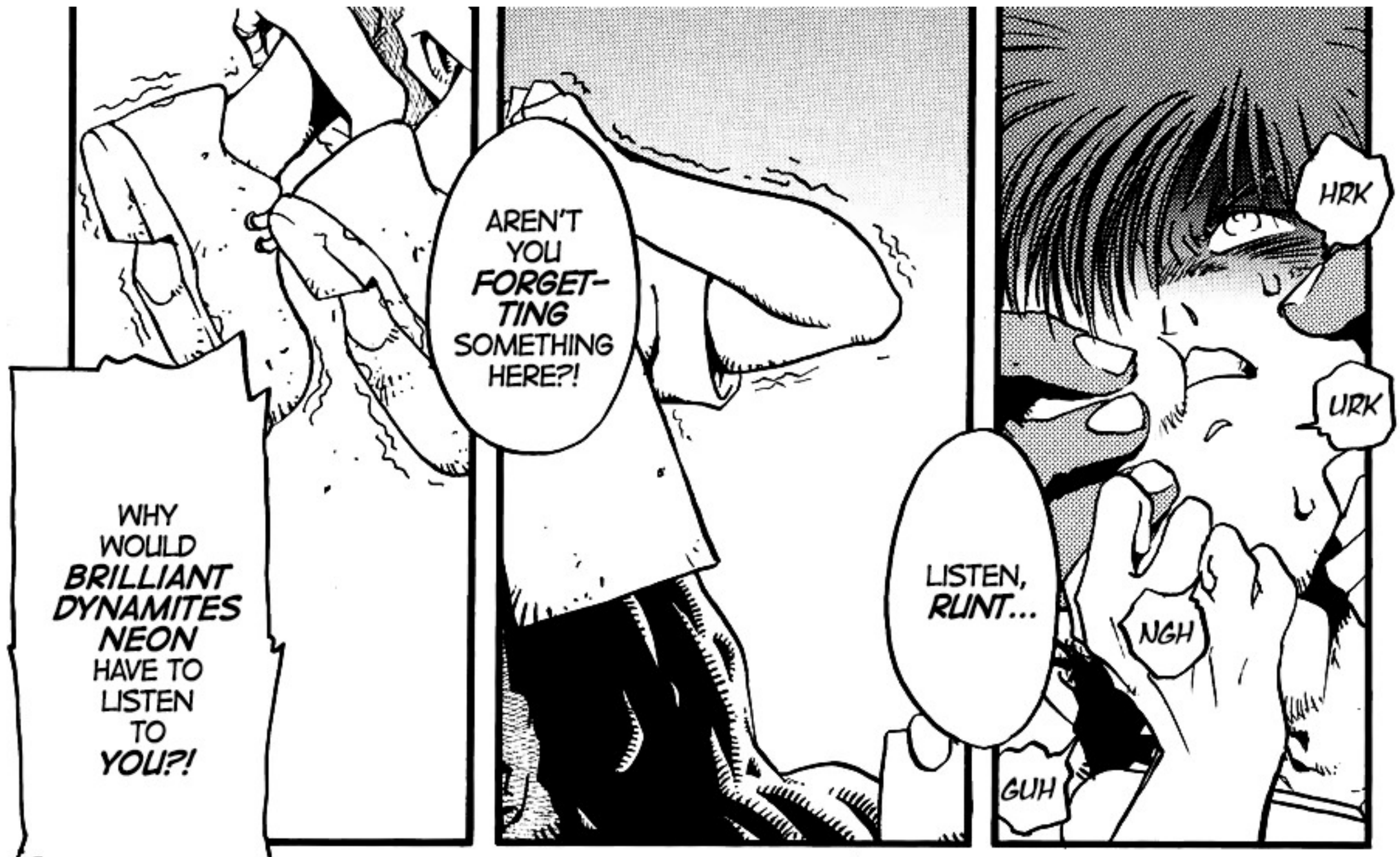
...
...
WHAT?!

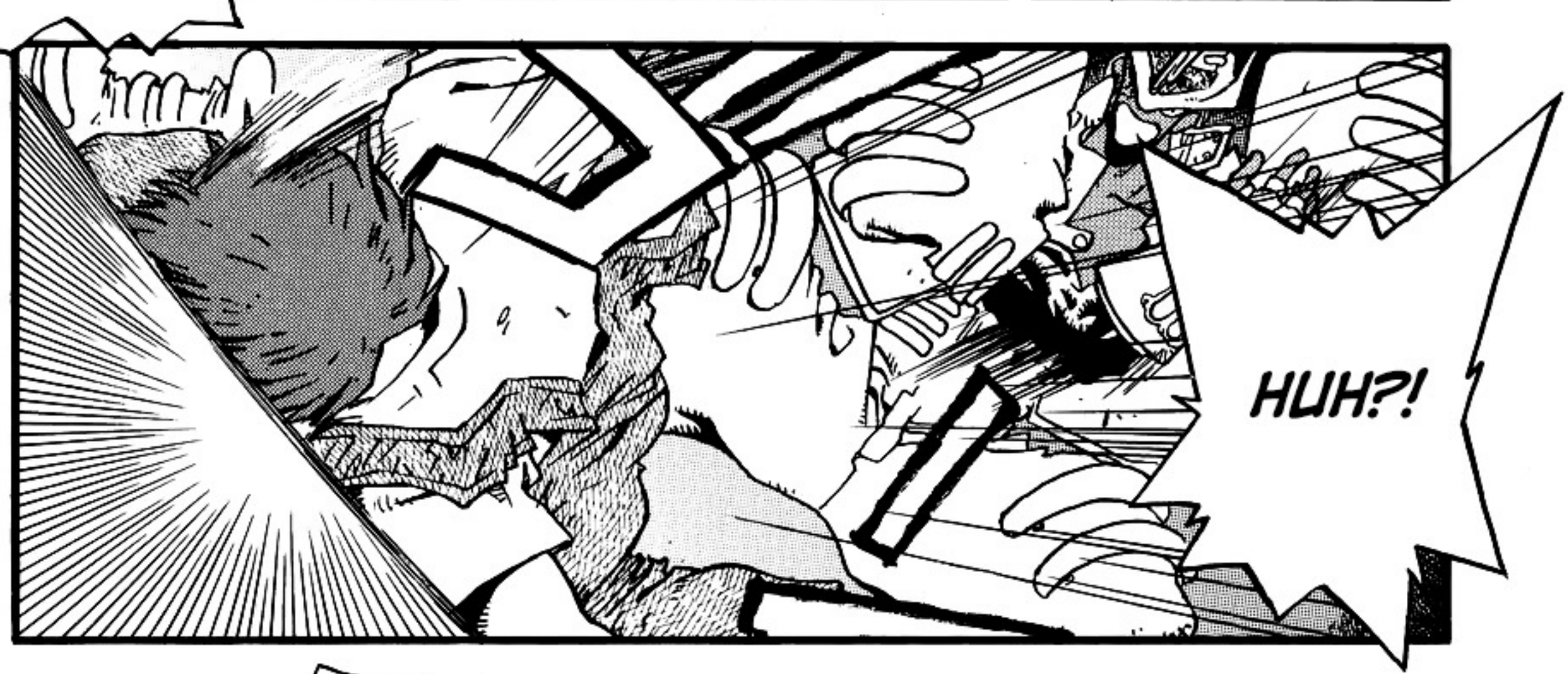
THE CORRECT ANSWER IS...
...YA BUST IT WIDE OPEN!

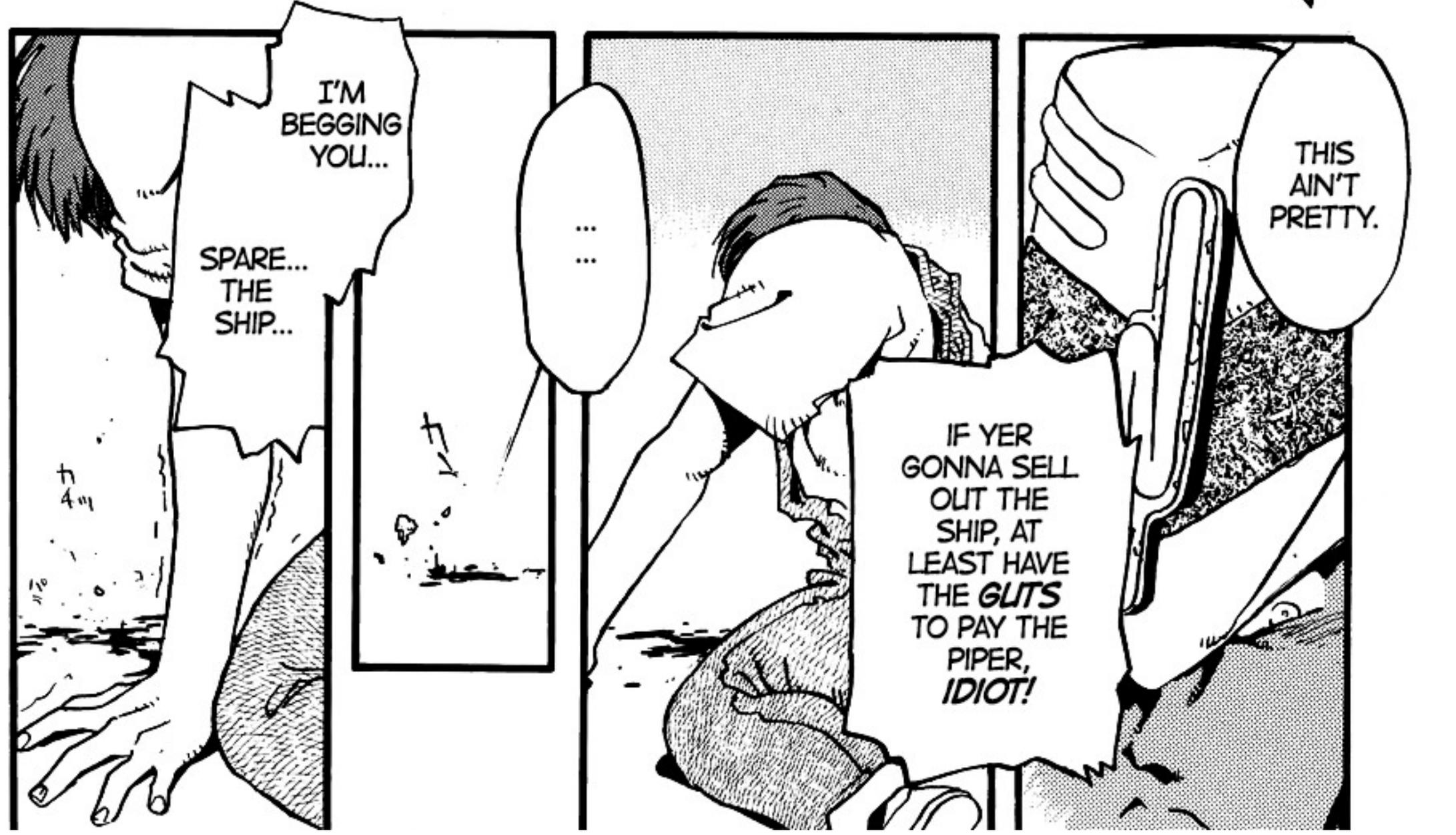
PLEASE DON'T...
ANY-THING BUT THAT!

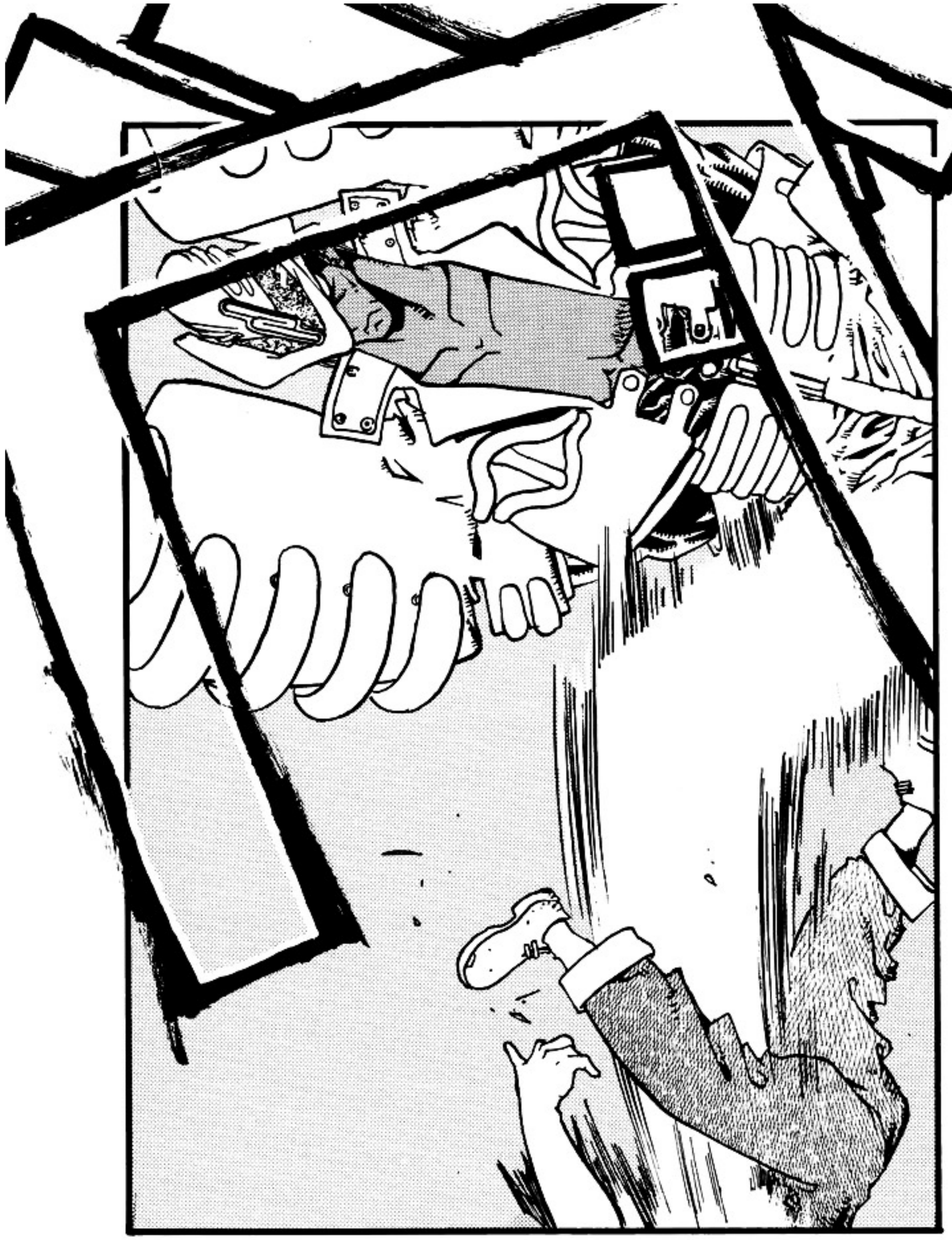
...
...
WA-...
-IT...
WAIT...

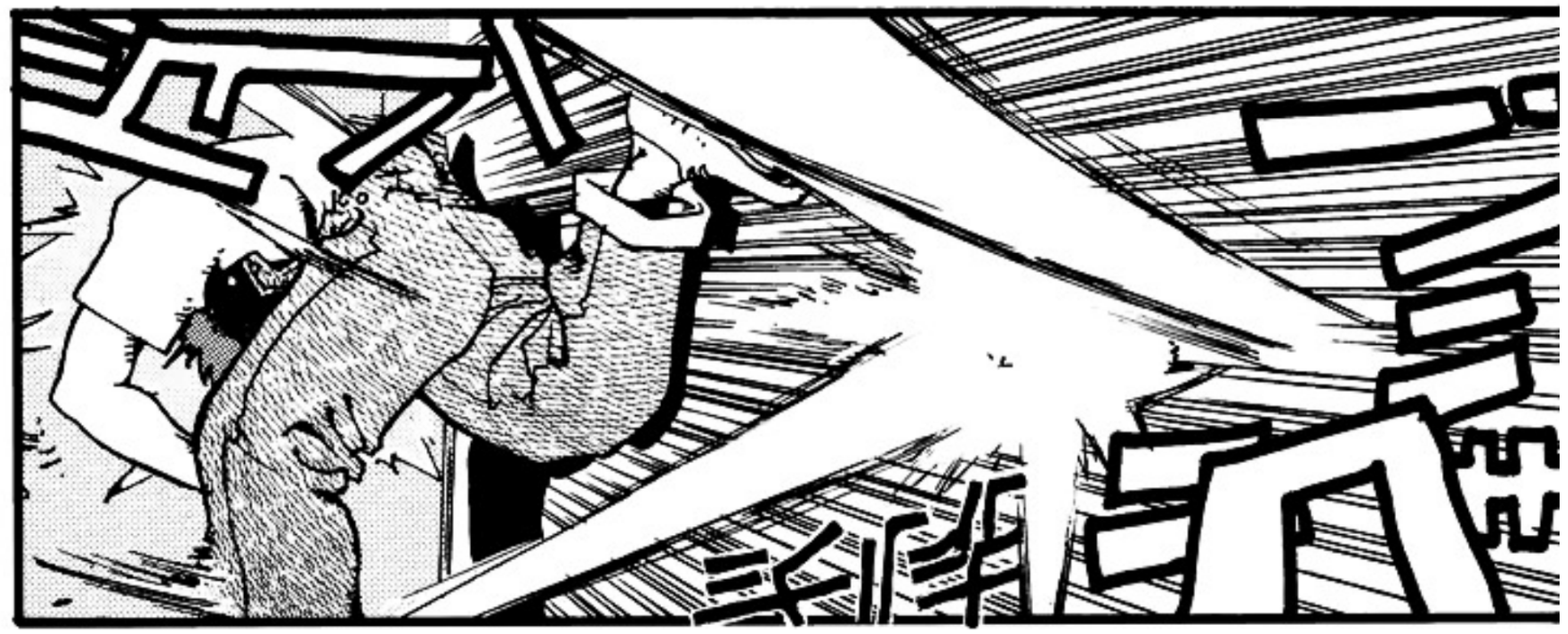

THIS ISN'T HOW YOU SAID IT WOULD HAPPEN!
WHY THE HELL DO YOU HAVE TO DESTROY THE SHIP?!
THE PLAN WAS FOR ME TO TAKE CARE OF THE SHIP'S DEFENCES AND GET YOU INSIDE.
THAT WASN'T PART OF THE DEAL.
...
...

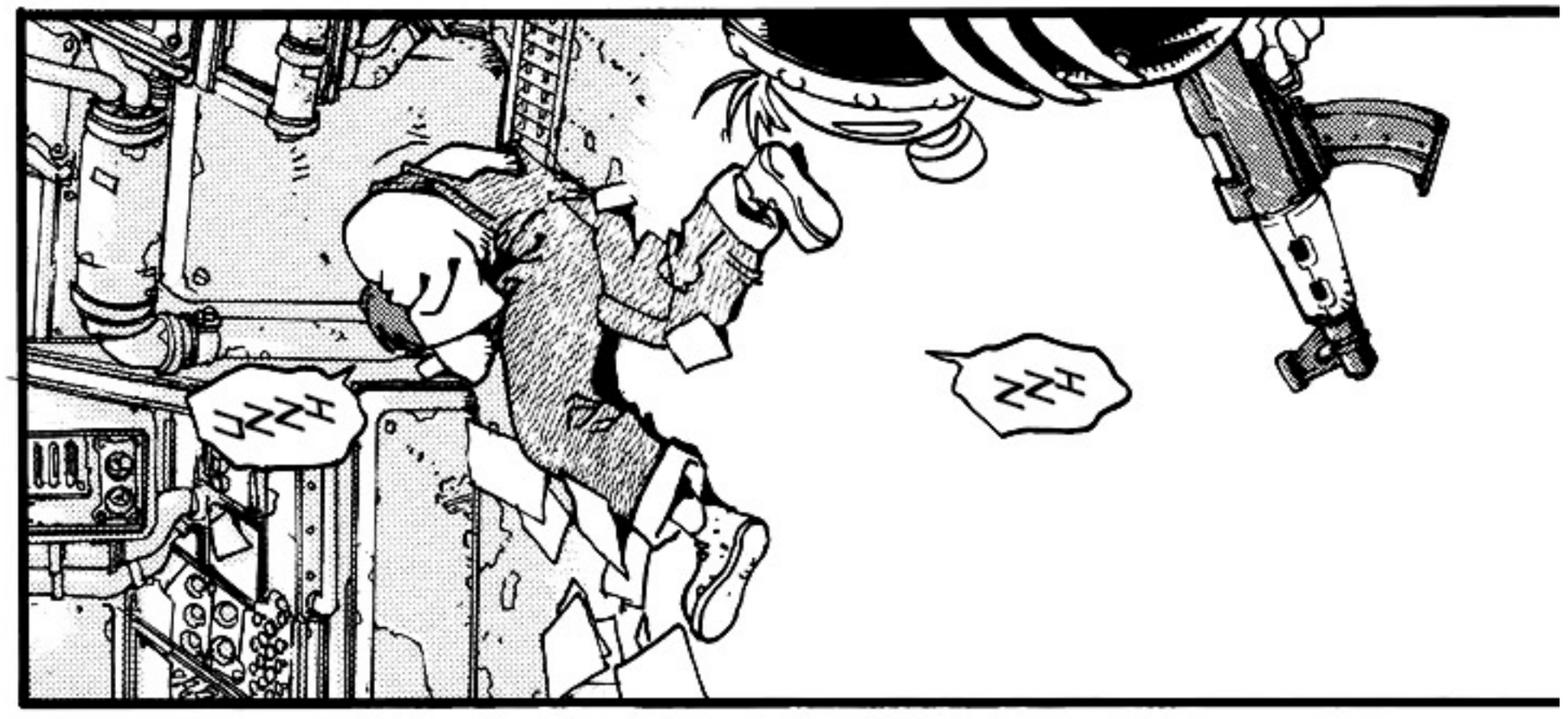

WHY WOULD BRILLIANT DYNAMITES NEON HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU?!
AREN'T YOU FORGET-TING SOMETHING HERE?!
LISTEN, RUNT...
HRK
URK
NGH
GUH


HUH?!

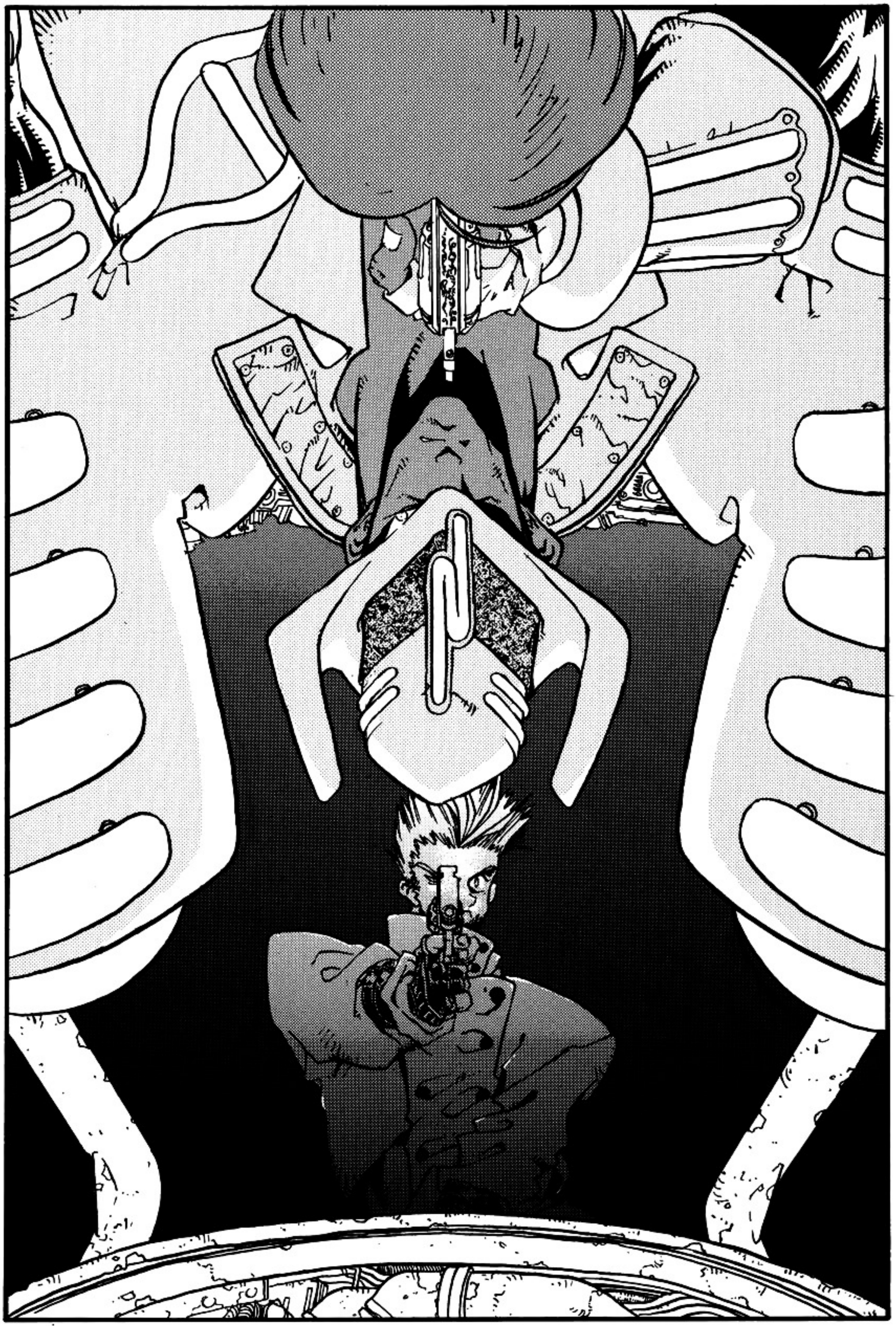

I'M BEGGING YOU...
SPARE... THE SHIP...
...
...
IF YER GONNA SELL OUT THE SHIP, AT LEAST HAVE THE GUTS TO PAY THE PIPER, IDIOT!
THIS AIN'T PRETTY.






ZZZ
ZZZ

THIS SHIP...
IT'S MY DAD'S...
THIS IS MY DAD'S SHIP ...!
HEY!
STAY DOWN, STUPID!
CLATTER
CLATTER
CLATTER
?!
THAT'S ENOUGH.
I'M REAL SHORT-TEMPERED, YA SEE.
TIME TO BITE THE DUST NOW, KID.



GET OVER HERE!
YOU OKAY, SQUIRT?!

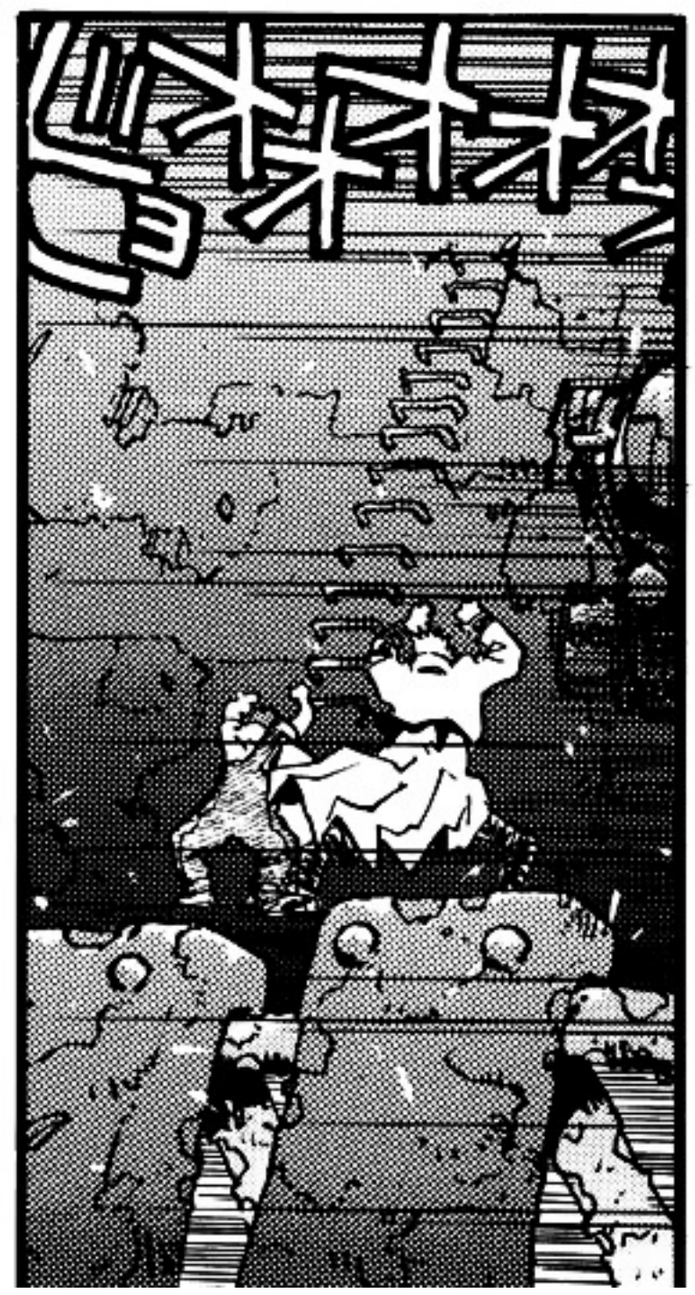
YIPPIPPIPPIP
'SCUSE ME.
YAAAH
YOU SON OF A BITCH!
STAY STILL.
I HAVE YOU IN MY SIGHTS.
BOSS!

?!
AAAAAAA

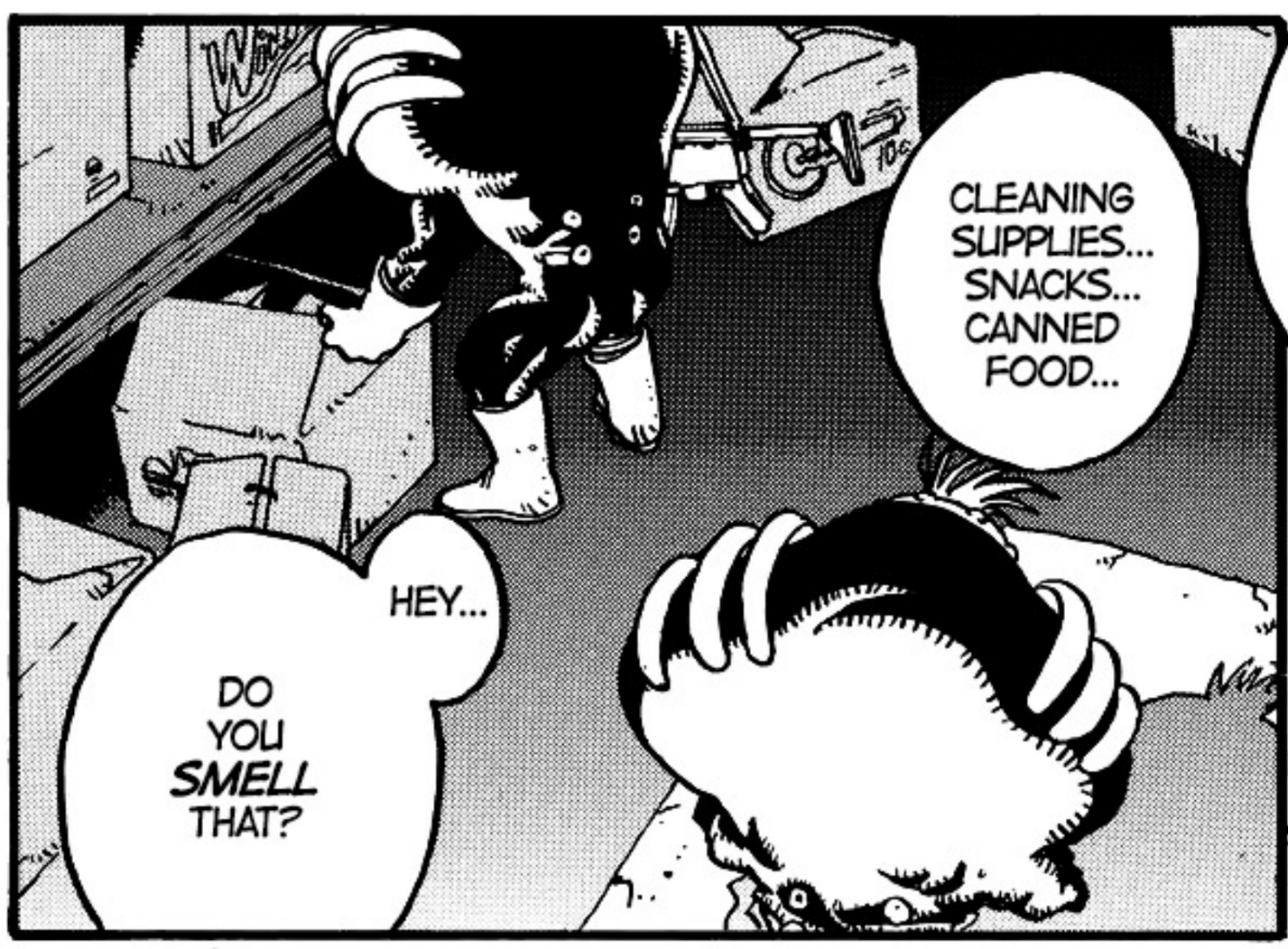
KEEP YER EYES PEELED, MAGGOTS!
OUR PARTNERS ARE STILL ALIVE!

HMPH!
THIS SHOULD BE *FUN.*

AH!

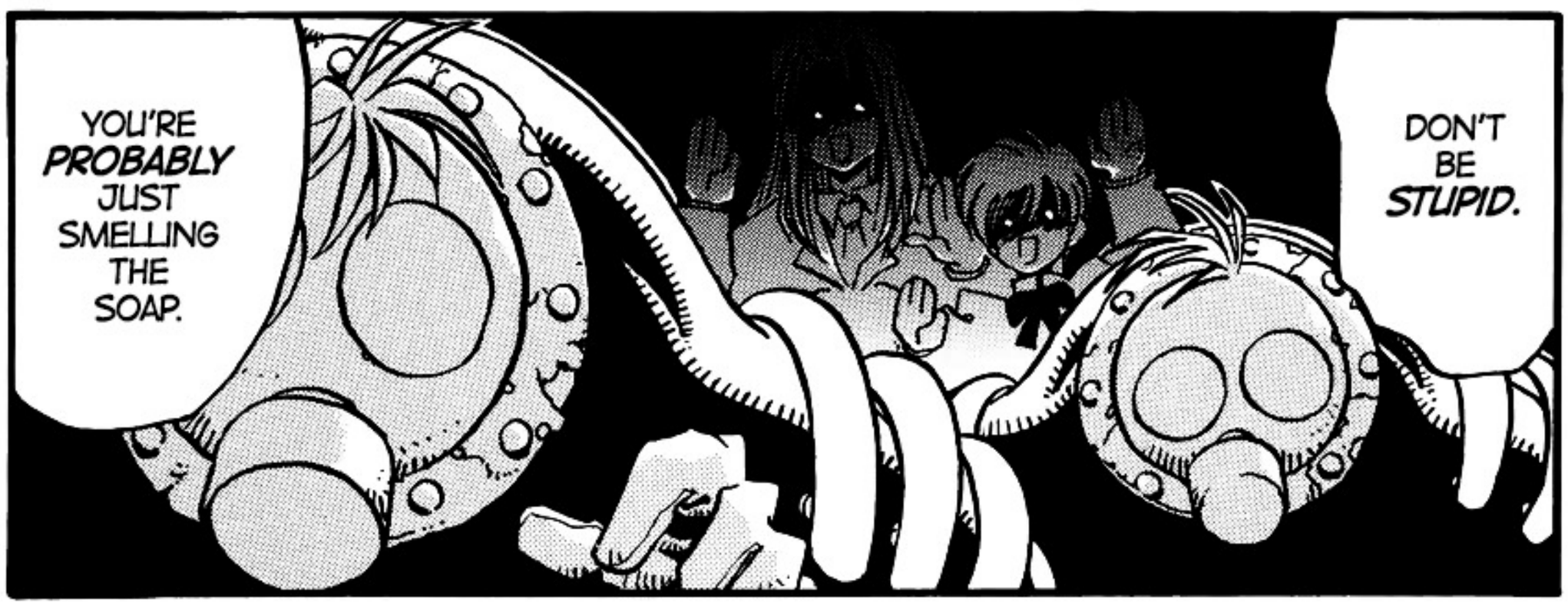


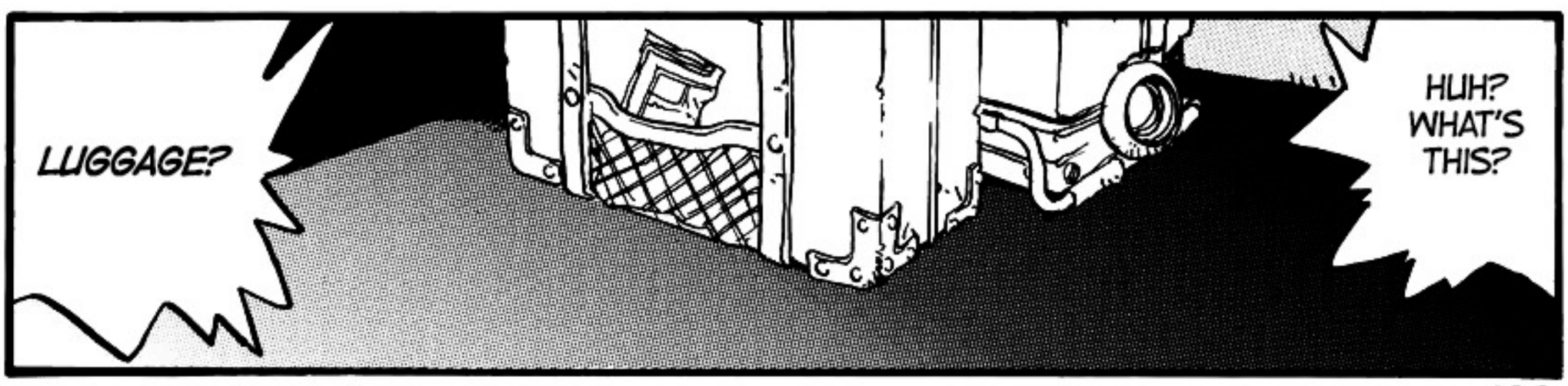
YAARGH!
AAAAH
GAAH
AAIIEÉÉ
HEEEEH!!
PHEW!
GREAT, LET'S GO!
IF WE CLIMB UP A LITTLE HIGHER, THERE'S A VENTILATION DUCT.


CLEANING SUPPLIES... SNACKS... CANNED FOOD...
HEY... DO YOU SMELL THAT?

A STORAGE-ROOM?

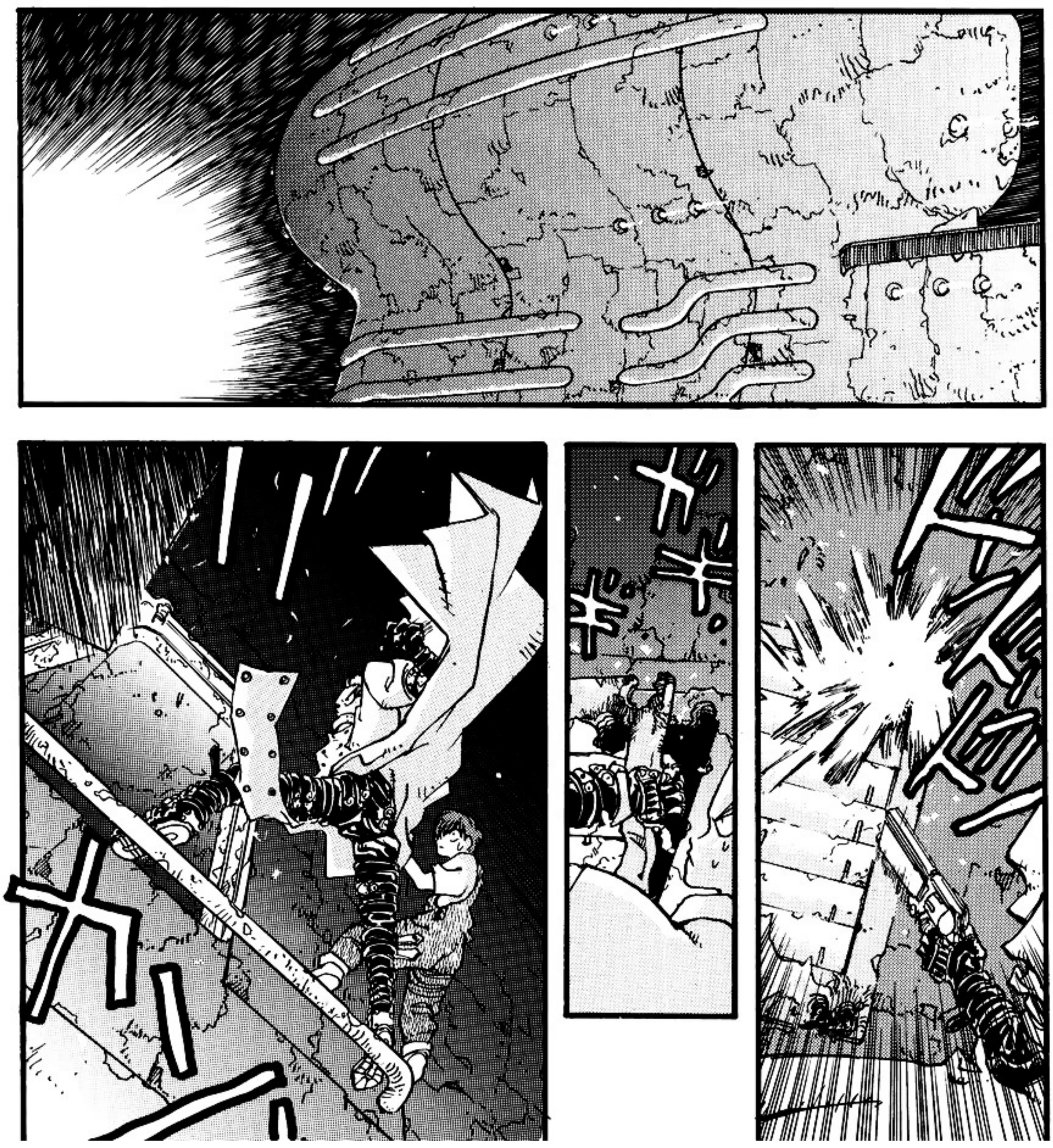
I SWEAR I'M PICKING UP THE SCENT OF A WOMAN HERE.
HUH?


YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST SMELLING THE SOAP.
DON'T BE STUPID.


LUGGAGE?
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

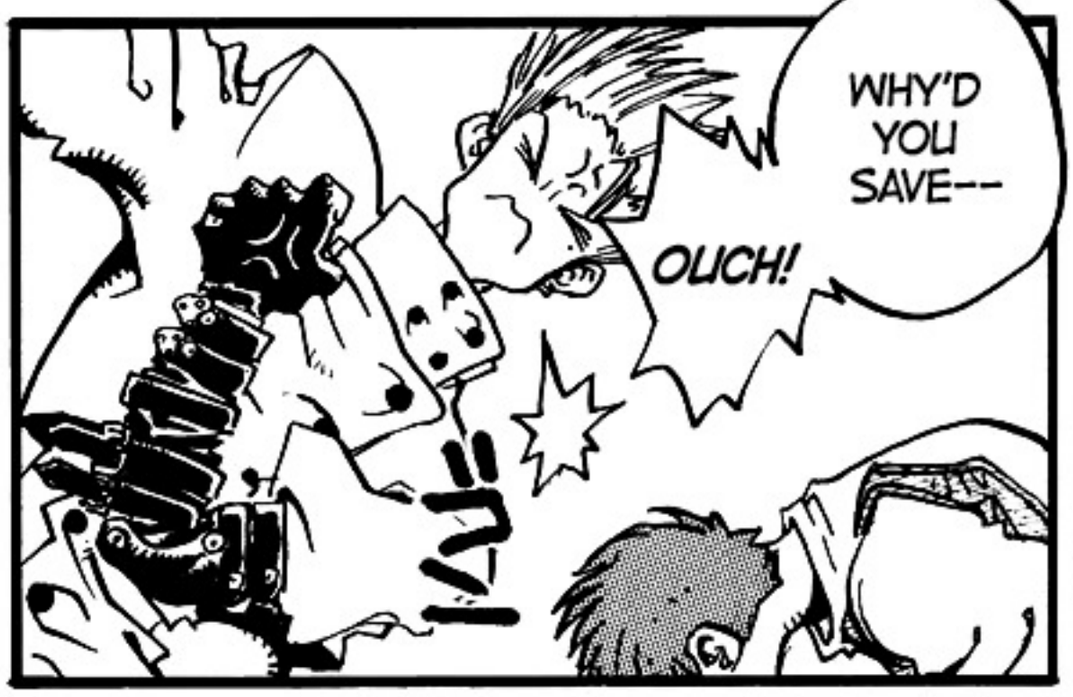
HUH..?
ドッ
ドッ
ドッ
ドッ
ゴッ
NOW THEN, CAPTAIN...
...IT SEEMS YER THE ONLY ONE LEFT WHO CAN STEER THIS SHIP. CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT YA.
SO, TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR YA, ONE OF THE PASSENGERS VOLUNTEERED TO HELP.
NO!!!
ガタガタ

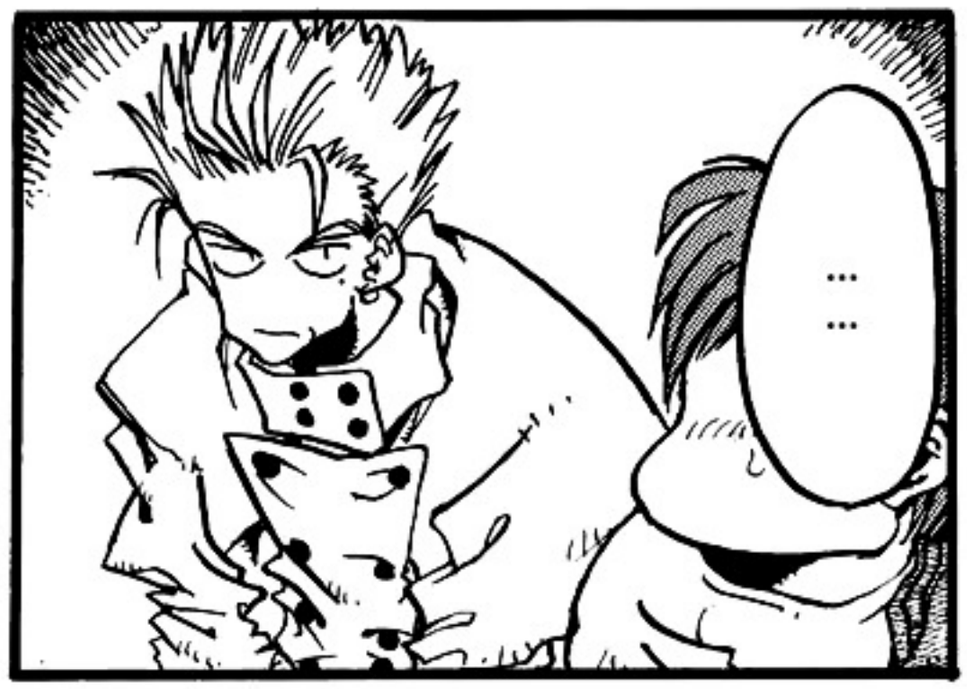
NO MORE OF THAT KIND OF LANGUAGE.
NOW, NOW...
DAMN YOU TO HELL, YOU WORTH-LESS SCUM-BAG!
DA...



...
...
GASP
GASP

GASP!
GASP!
GASP!
GASP!


WHY'D YOU SAVE--
OUCH!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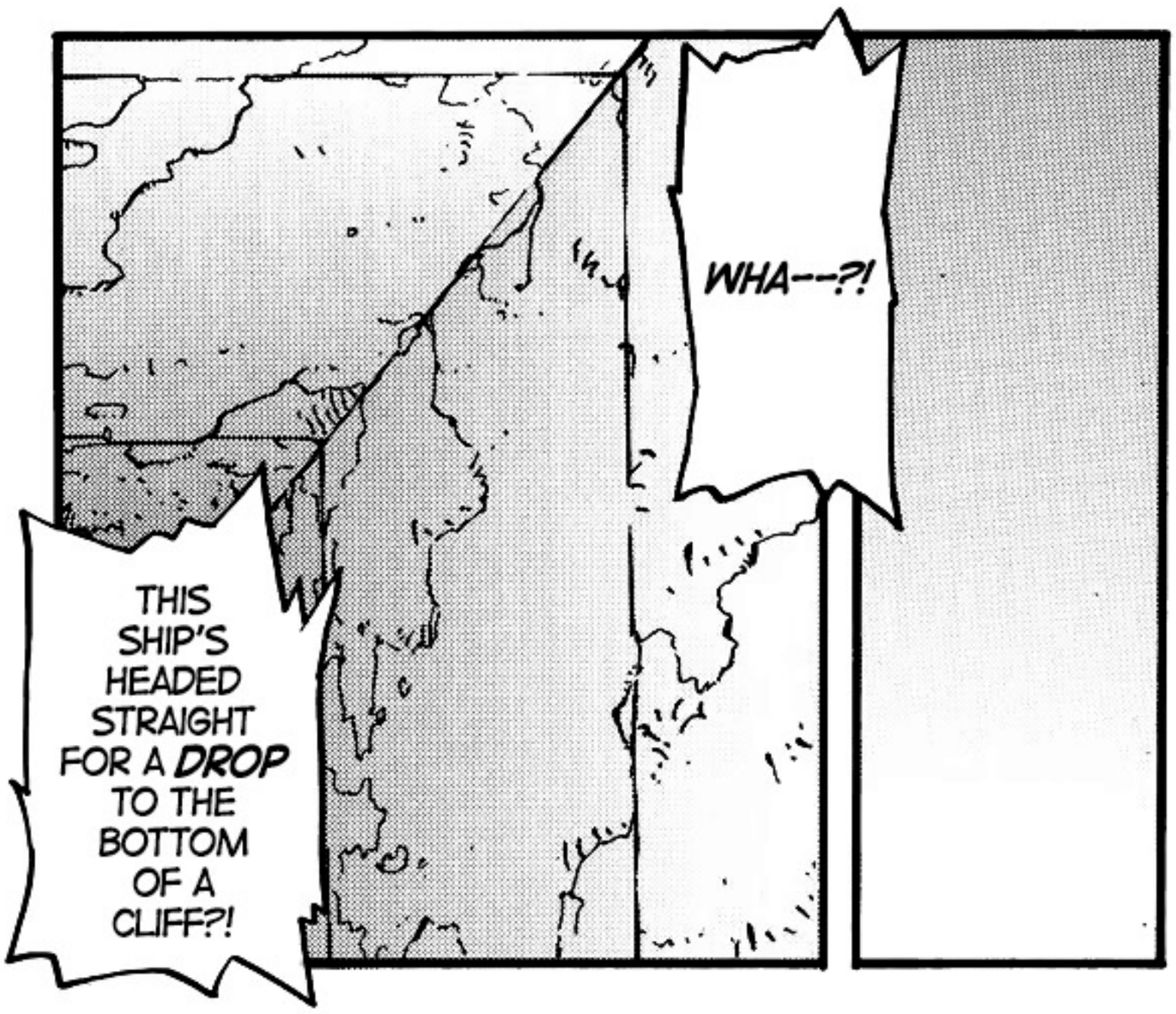
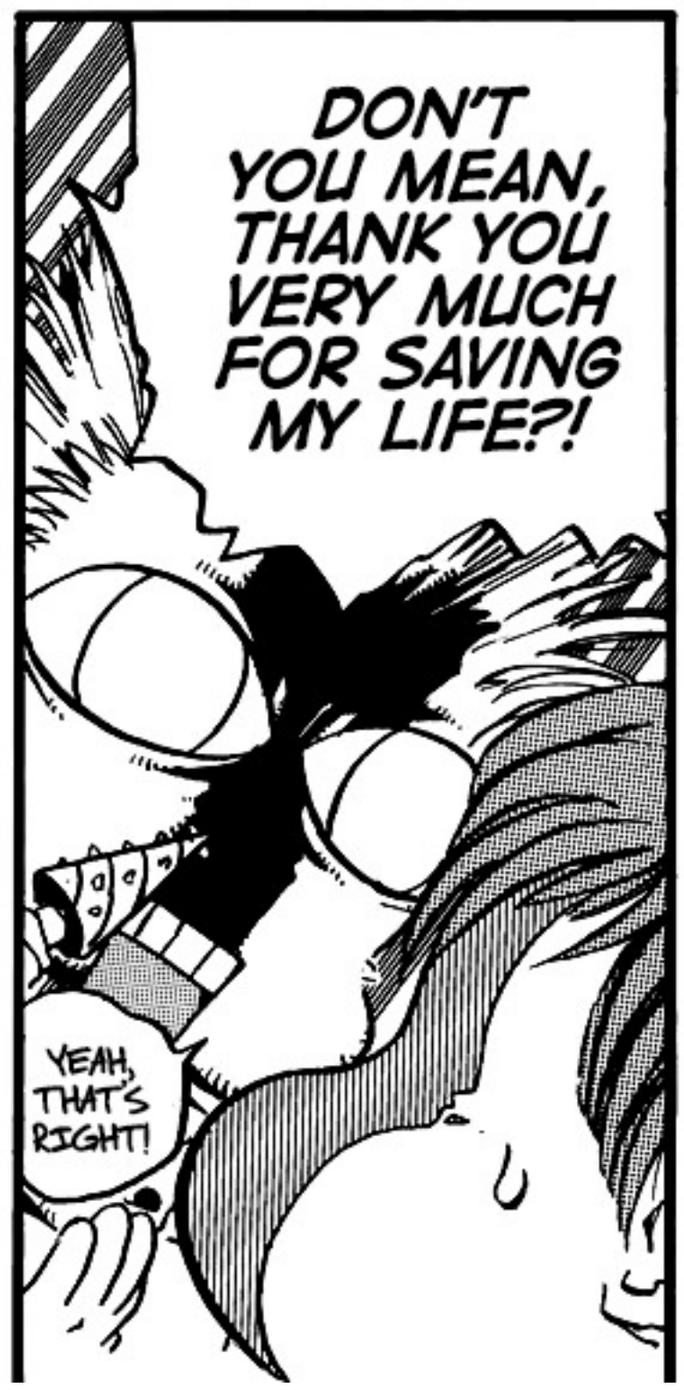
...


WHA--?!
THIS SHIP'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A DROP TO THE BOTTOM OF A CLIFF?!


DON'T YOU MEAN, THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR SAVING MY LIFE?!
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!

WHY...

WHAT WAS I THINKING...?

JEEZ! GIMME A BREAK!

WHY DO DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ALWAYS FOLLOW RIGHT BEHIND ME?!

THAT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, RIGHT?

THIS IS MY DAD'S SHIP!

RIGHT!

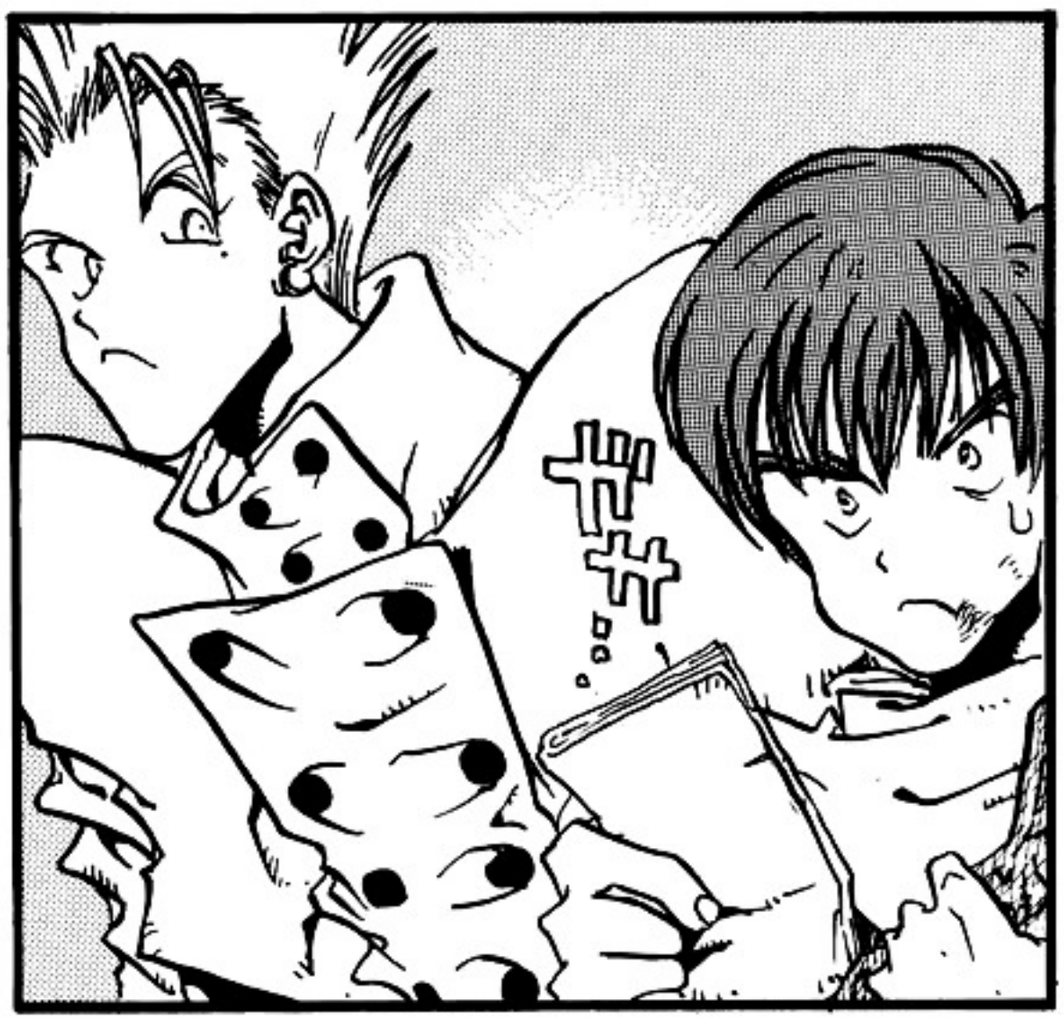
LET'S GET GOING!

ぴくっ!!

GAH!

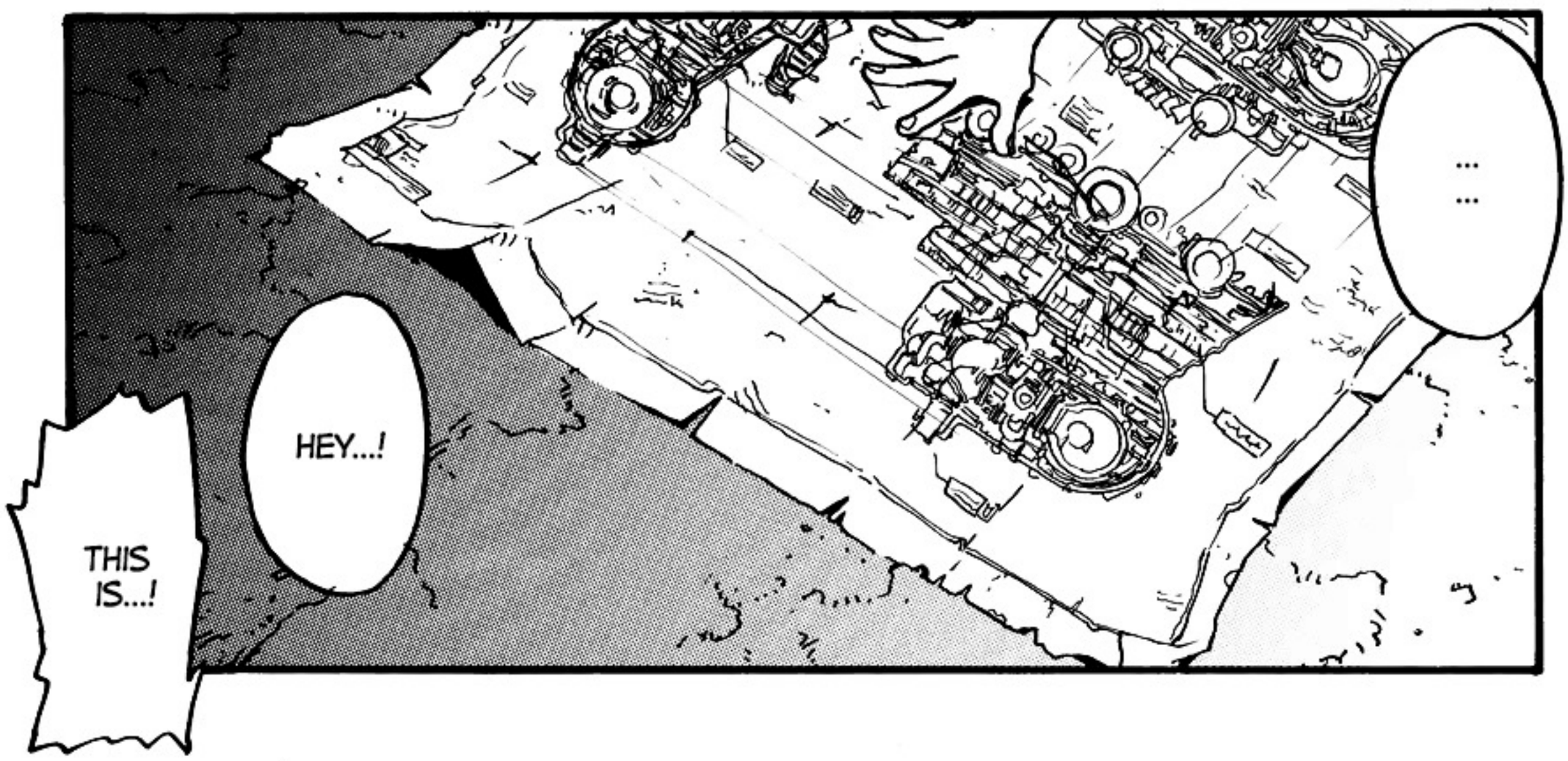
THAT GOOD FOR NOTHING WORKAHOLIC.

I'M GONNA NEED *ALL* THE SPACE IN MY SOUPY BRAIN.
THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR ME TO *FALL PREY* TO SUCH THINKING.
???
???
WE'RE GONNA *STOP* THIS SHIP!



YOU'RE GONNA *HELP!*
RIGHT.

...
...


...
...
HEY...!
THIS IS...!

YEAH.

IT'S THE BLUE-PRINTS FOR THE "*FLOURISH*".

WHY...

...DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

IT'S NOT THE ORIGINAL.

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER...

...I MADE A COPY OF THE REAL BLUEPRINT IN MY FATHER'S WORK-ROOM.

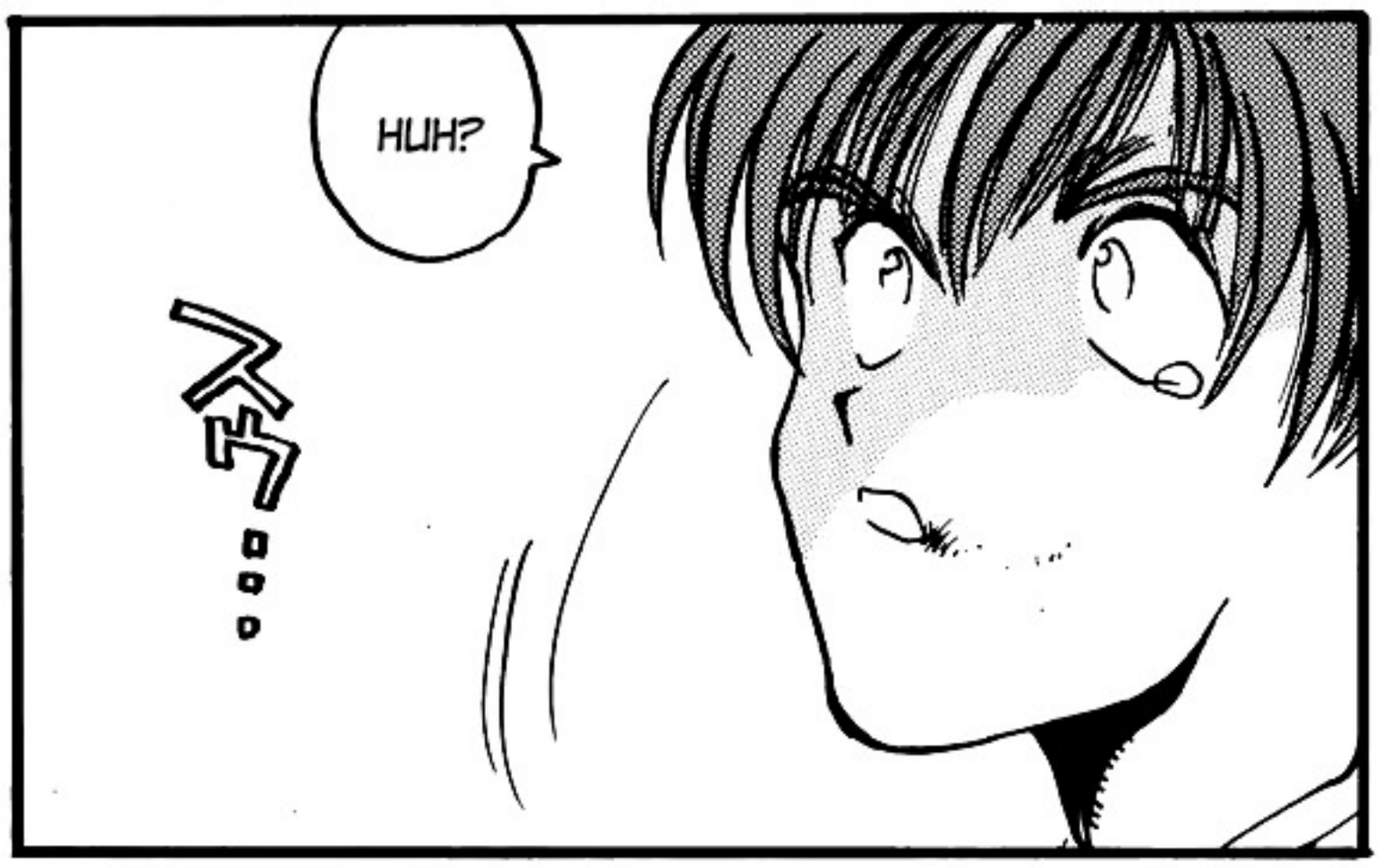
THIS IS INCREDIBLE. YOU ***EVEN*** COPIED ***ALL*** THE NOTES IN THE MARGINS.

YOUR DAD MUST BE ***PROUD.***

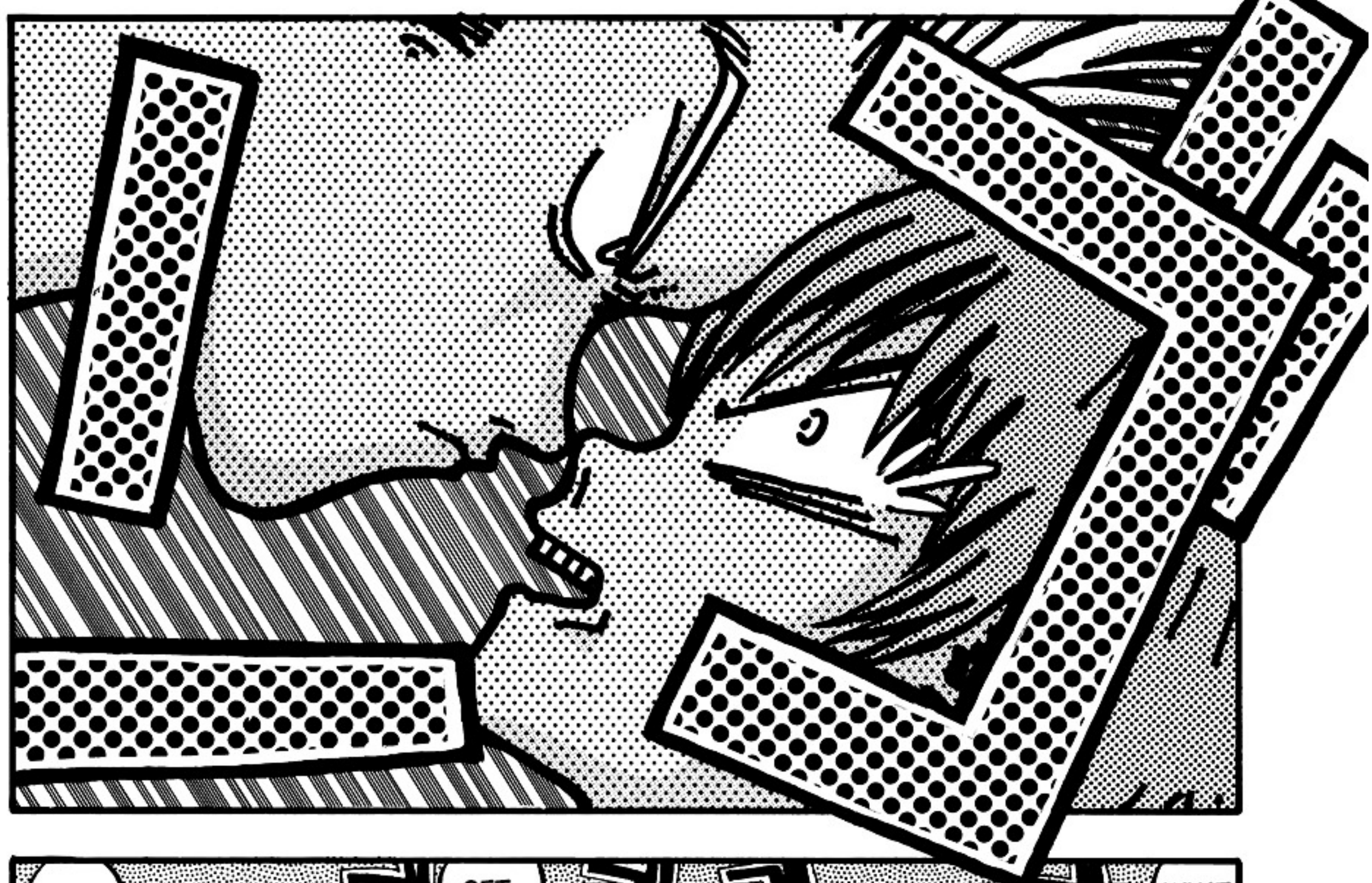
...

KAITE...
KAITE.
GROW UP TO BE SOMEONE WHO DOES GOOD FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS.
THAT'S RIGHT...
HE WAS OBSESSED WITH HIS WORK.
BUT--!
DAD'S DREAM WAS BUILDING THIS SHIP.
I WONDER WHAT THOSE HANDS OF YOURS WILL MAKE IN THE YEARS TO COME...

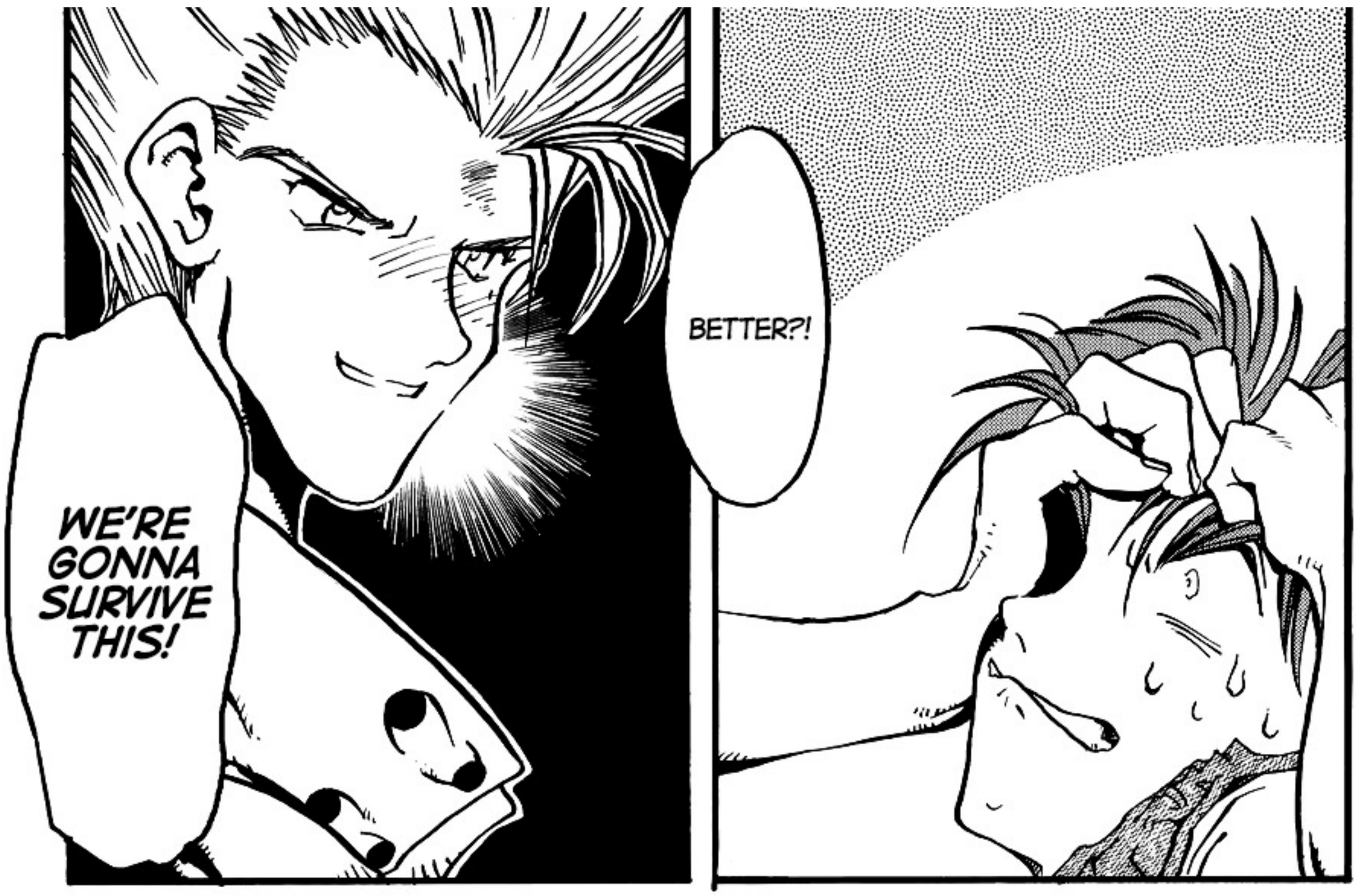
JUST FOR A LITTLE BIT OF CASH, I SOLD YOUR DREAM TO A CROOK.
FOR WHAT I DID...
DAD, I'M SORRY...
DAMN!
DAMN IT!
I... I CAN NEVER BE WHAT YOU WANTED ME TO BE...

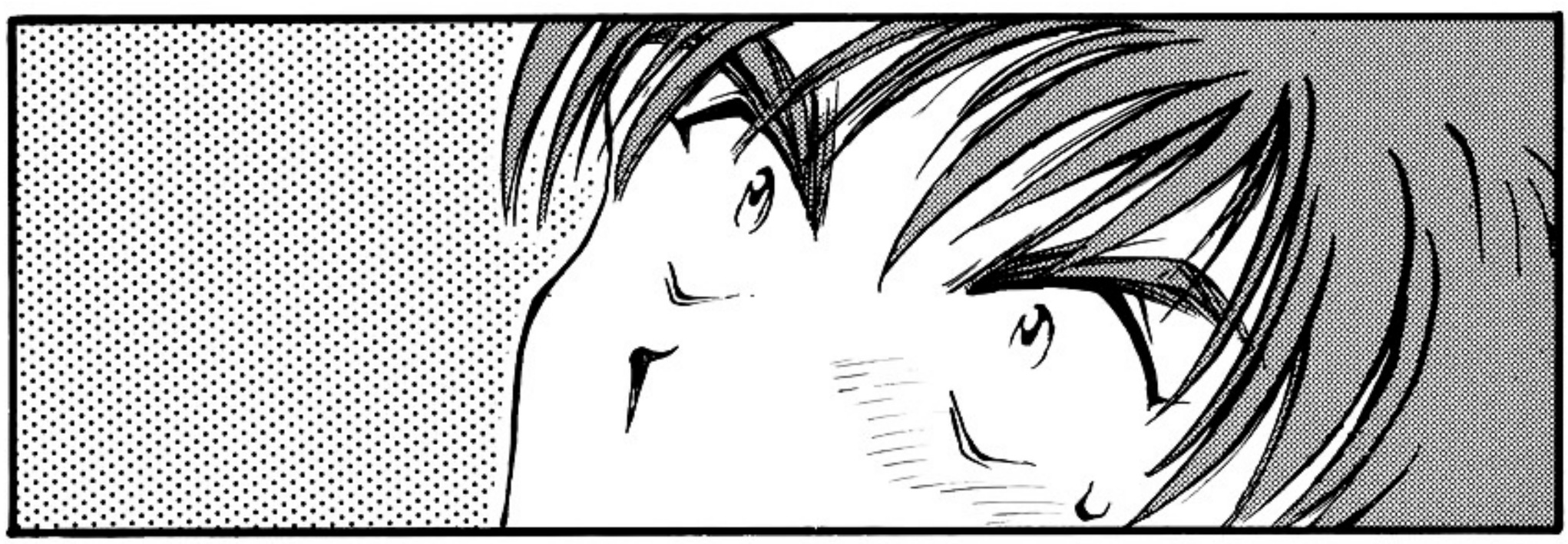

HUH?
ゴゴゴ

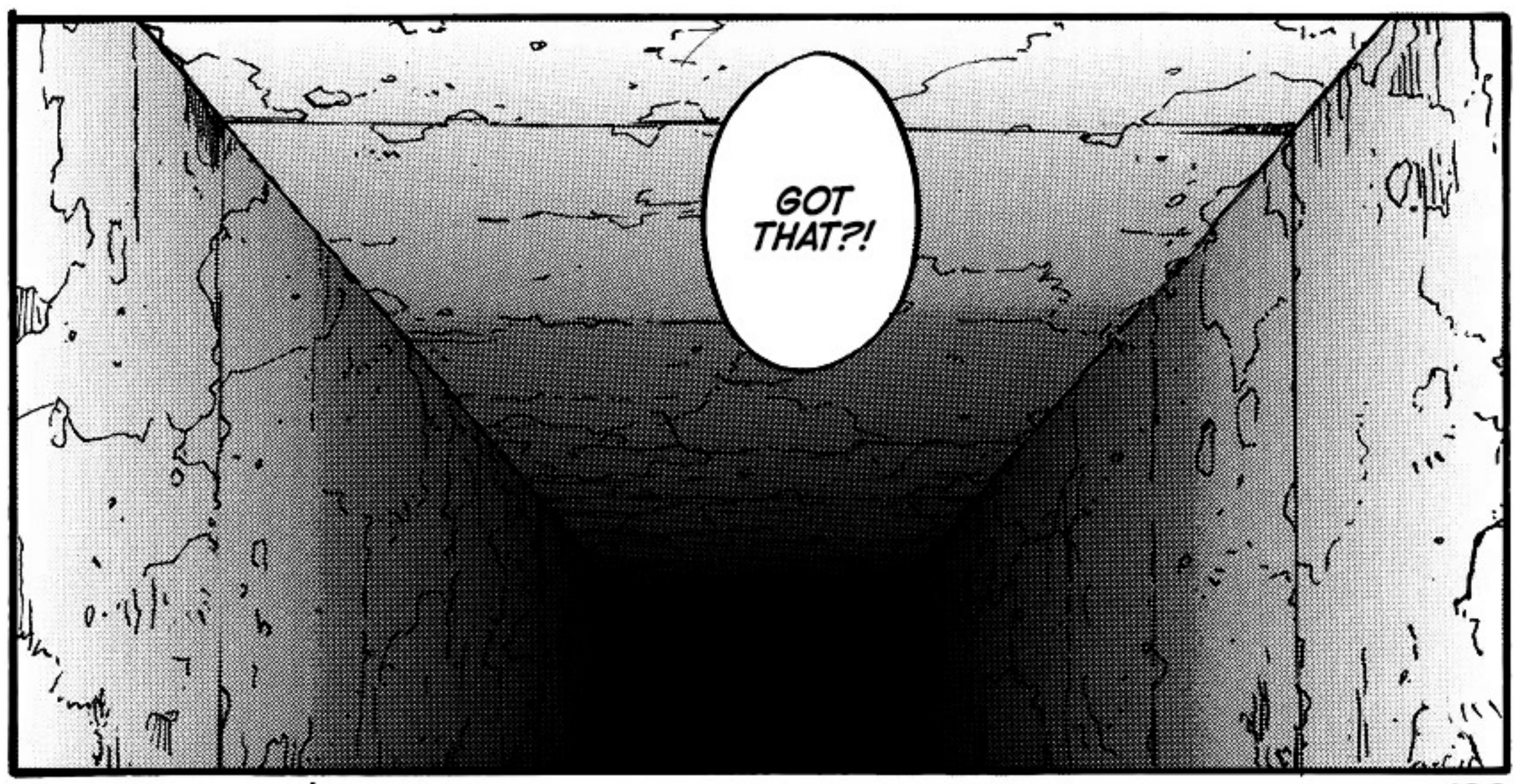
POKE POKE
?



FOR
-TI-
-MEN
-TAL
GET-
-TING
ARE
WHAT
THE
NOW
ALL
SEN-
YOU
HELL
YA BRAT?!


WE'RE GONNA SURVIVE THIS!
BETTER?!



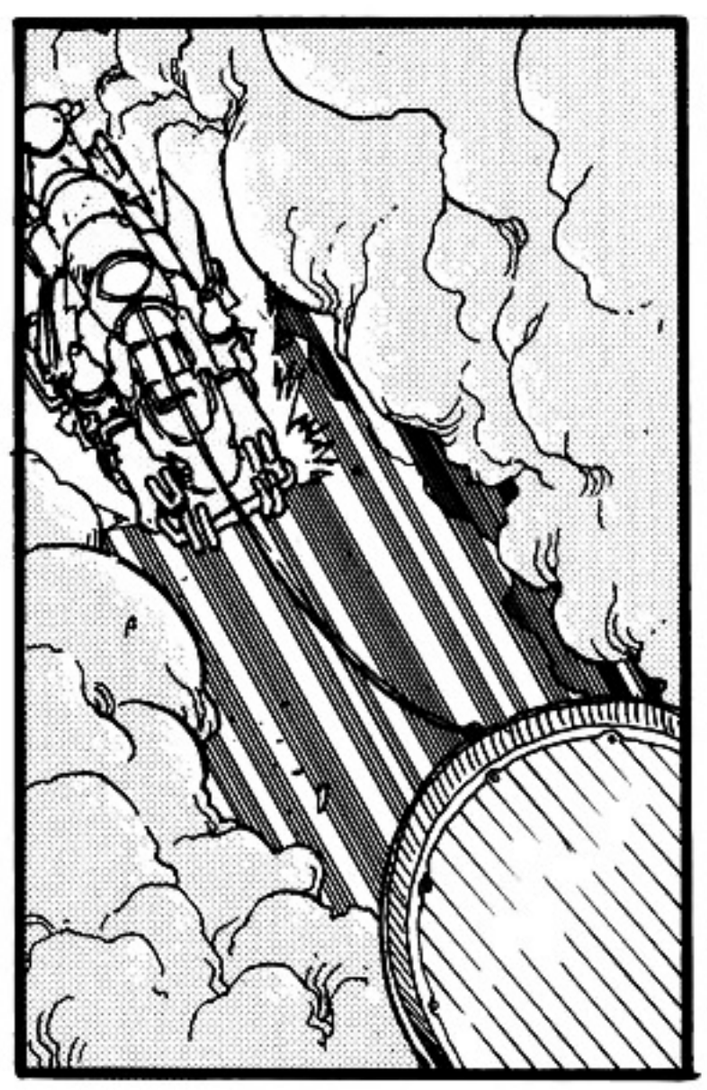

GOT THAT?!

EIGHTY-EIGHT MILES PER HOUR ...!

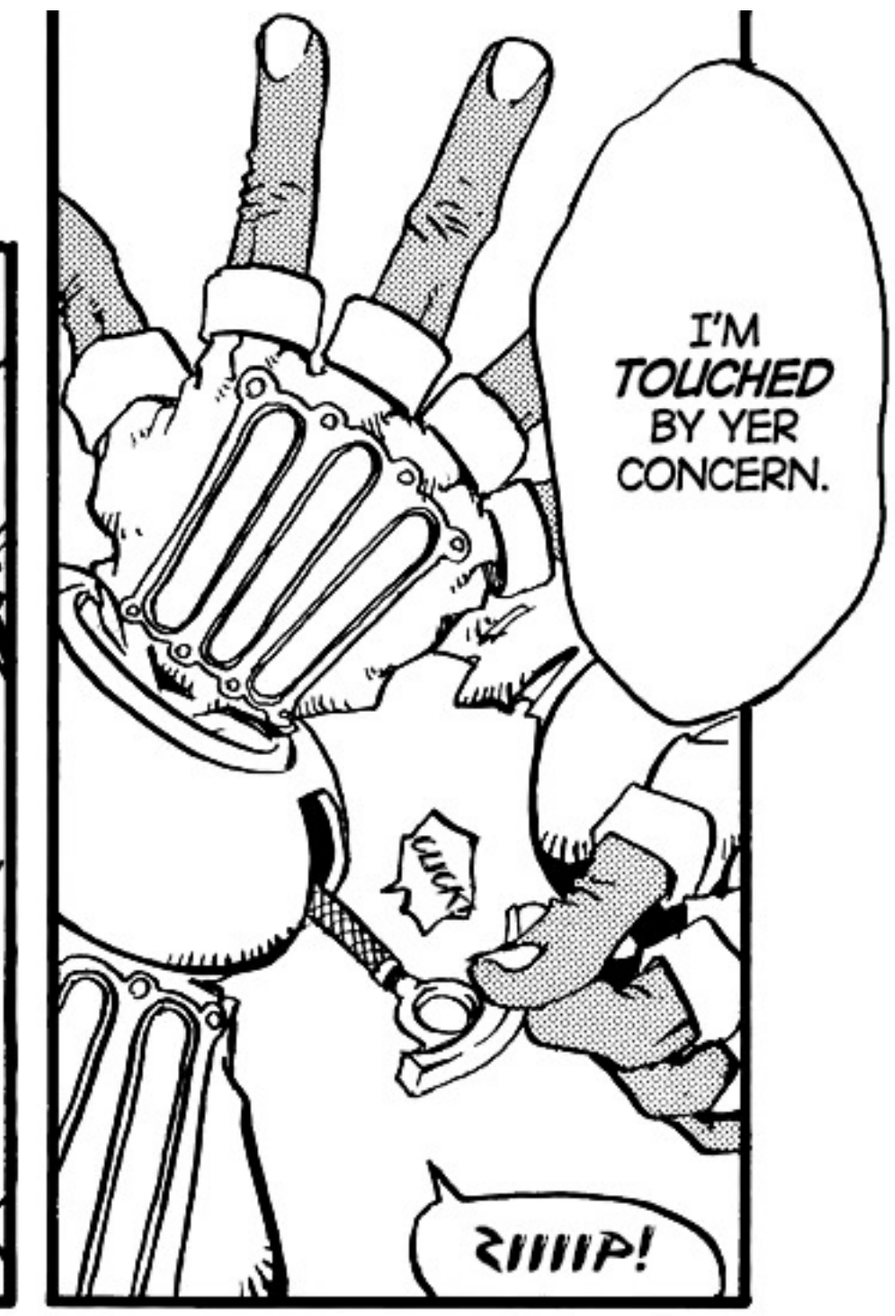
EIGHTY-SEVEN POINT... ...TWO... ...SIX... ...EIGHT...

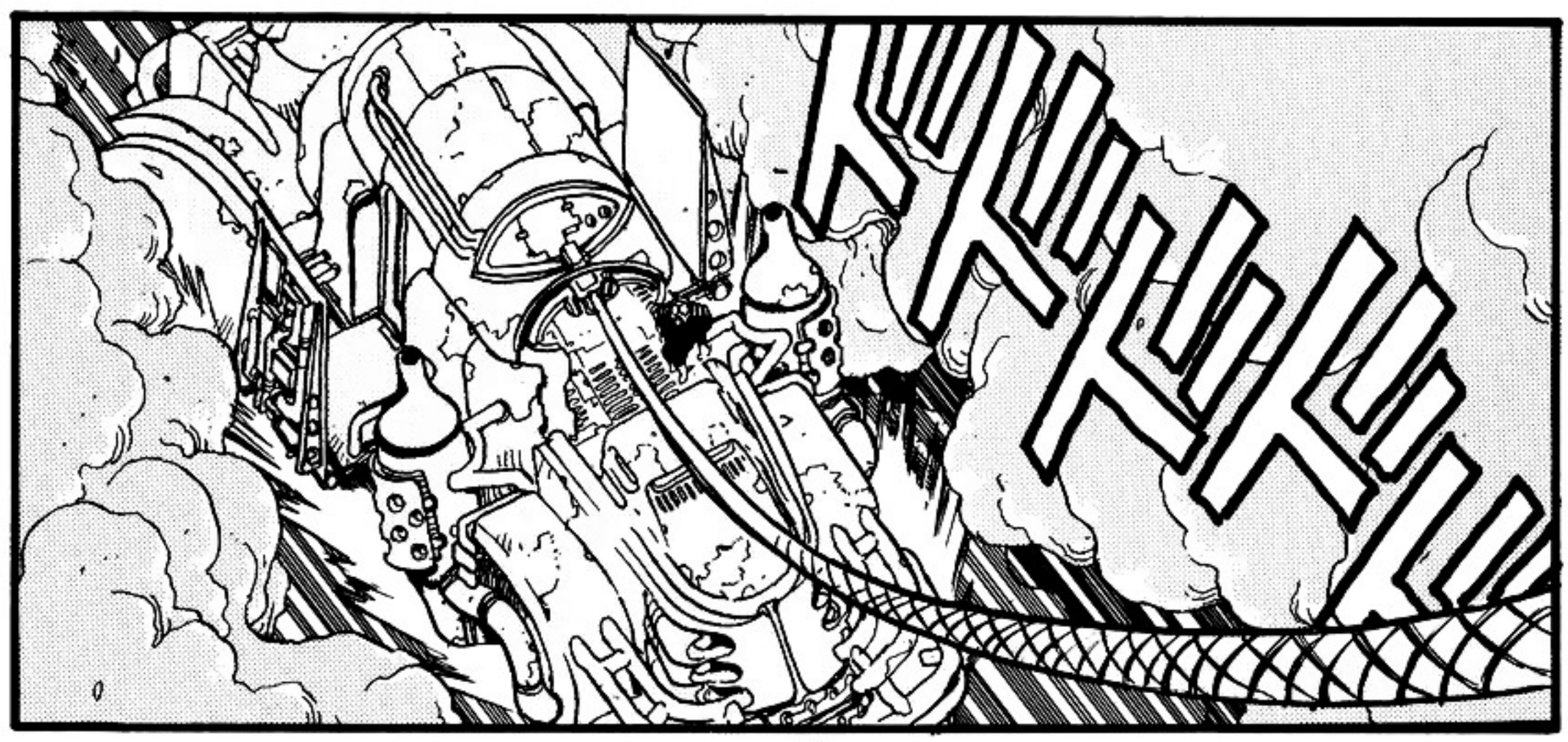
EIGHTY-SEVEN MILES PER HOURS!

TWELVE MINUTES TO THE DROP!!



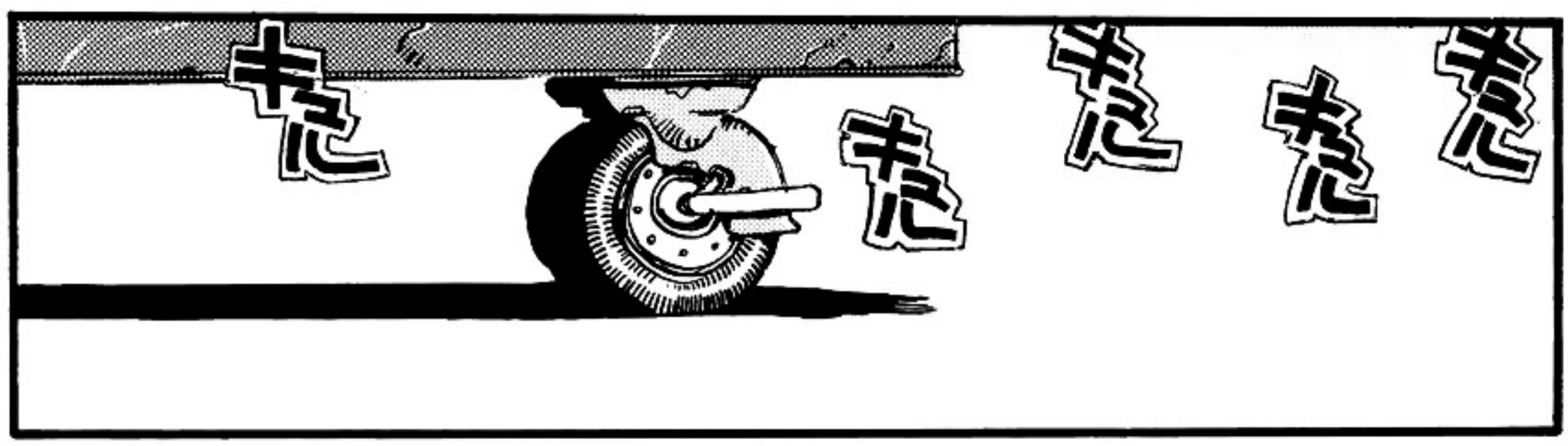
I ALREADY HAVE A PLAN...
...FOR GETTIN' OFF PART-WAY.


I'M TOUCHED BY YER CONCERN.
CLICK
ZIIIIP!


KLUNK

HAHA HAHA HAHA HA!!
IT'LL MAKE FOR A MAGNI-FICENT RENDEZVOUS!

?!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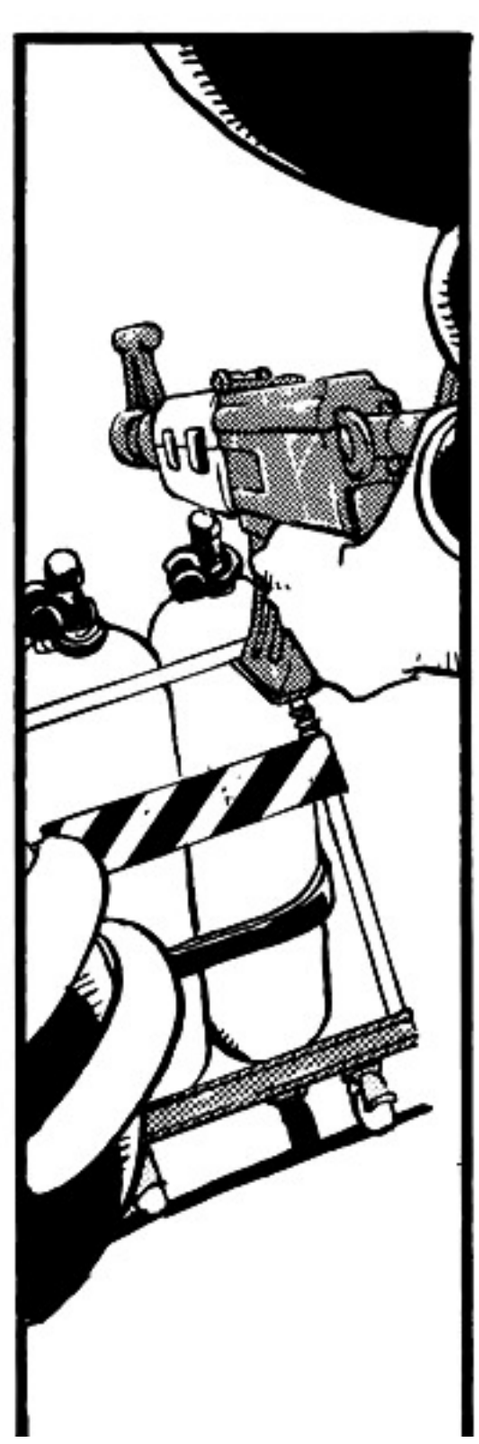

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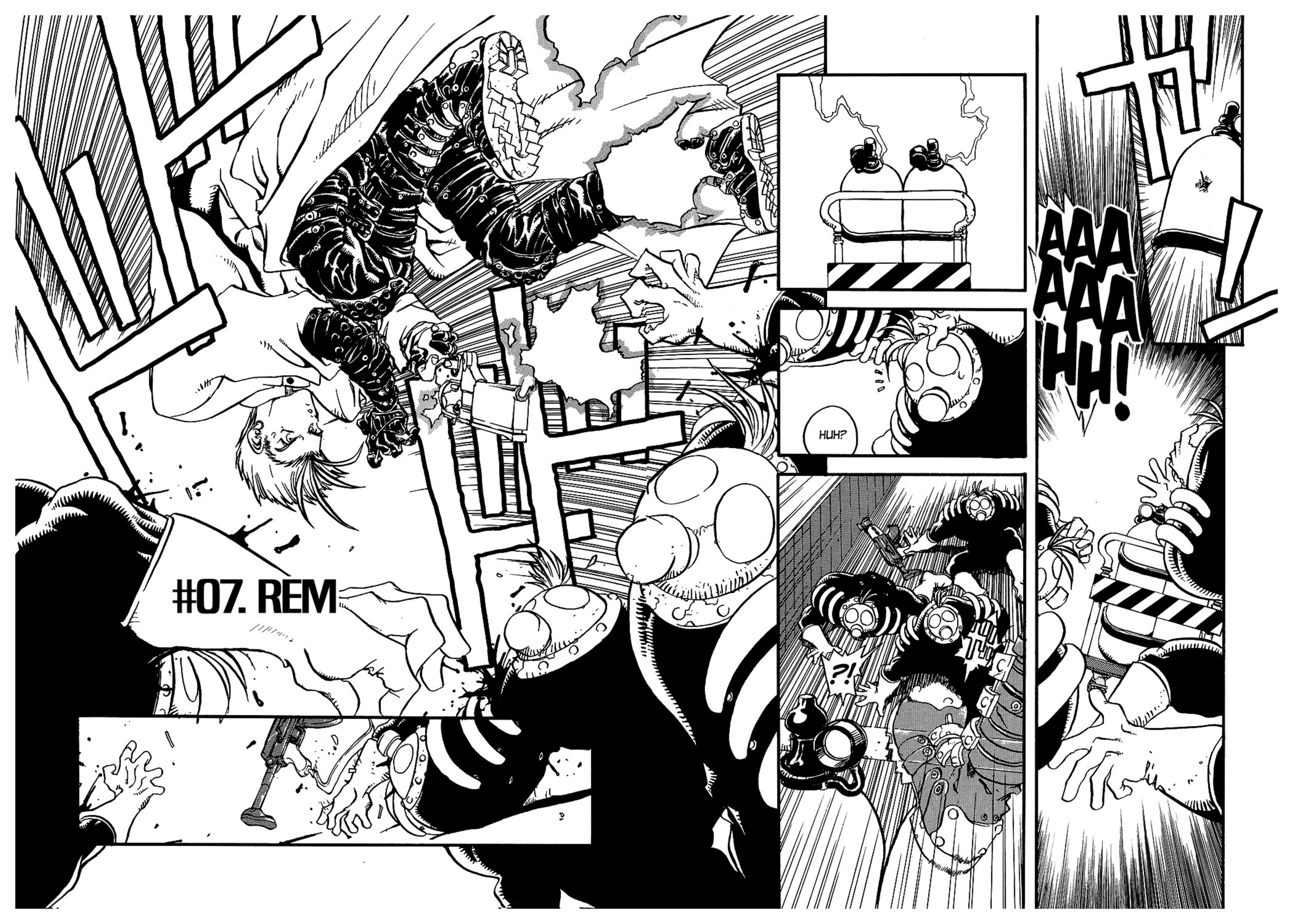
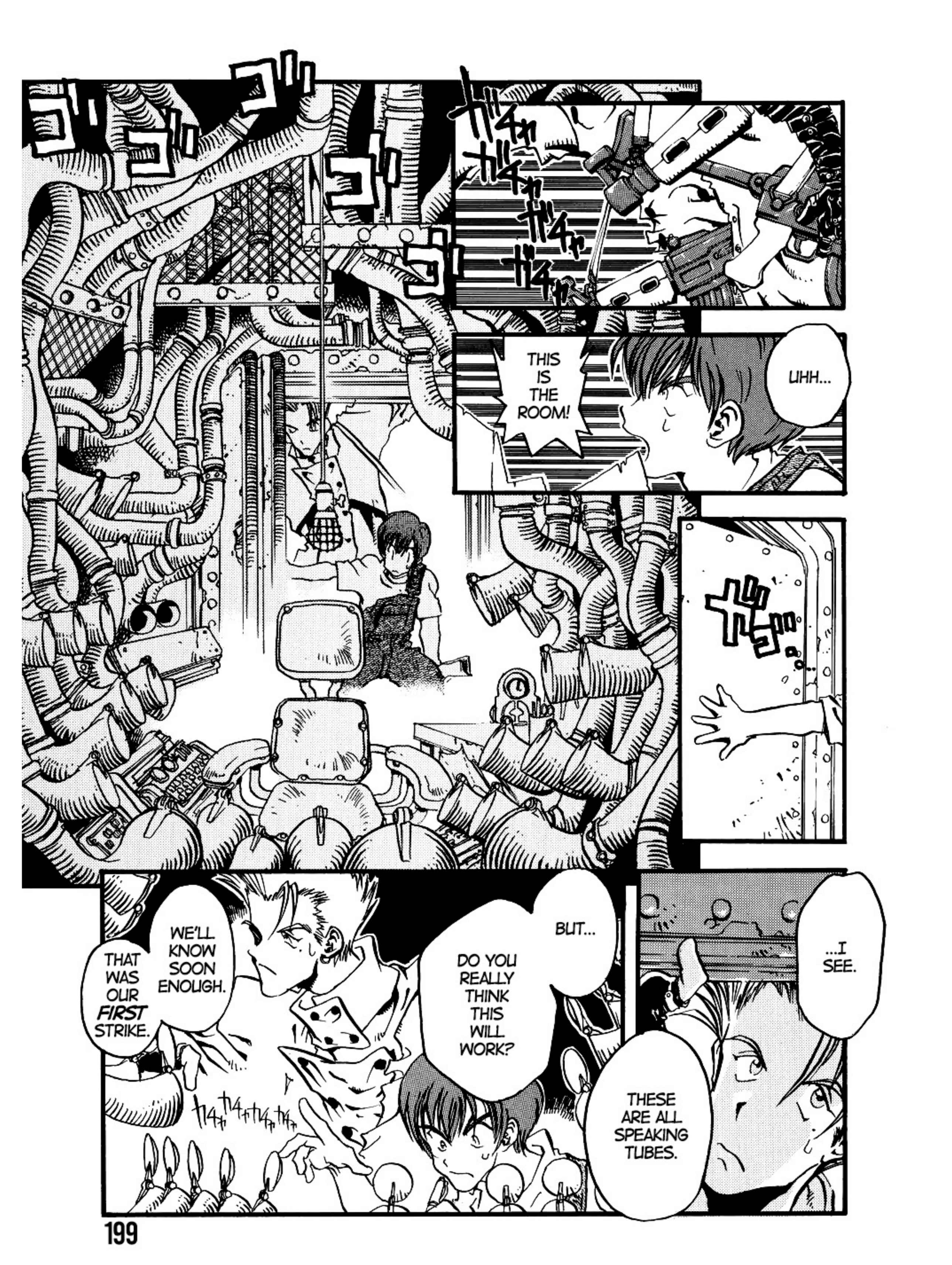
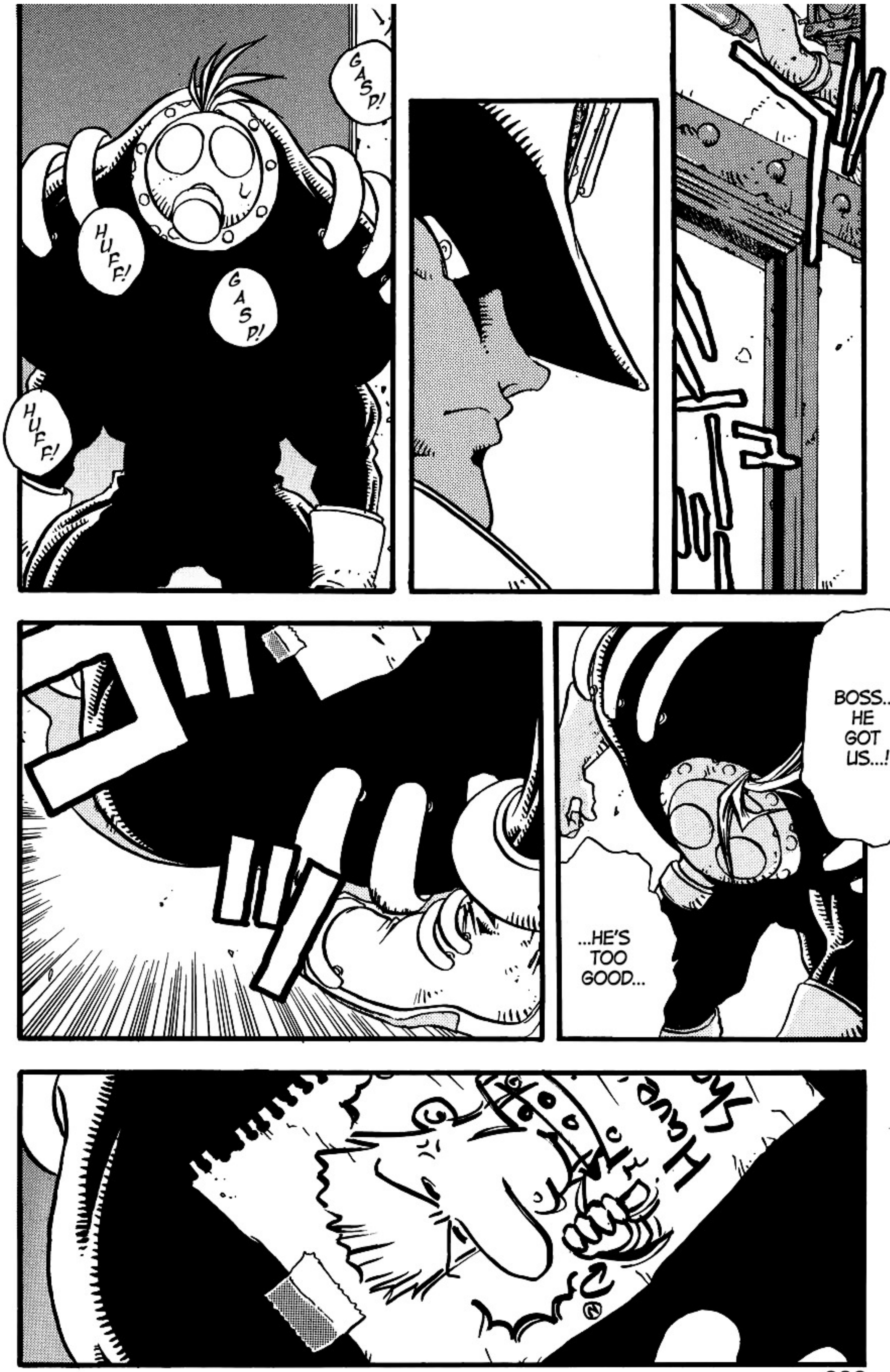

#07. REM
HUH?
?!
AAA AAA HH!

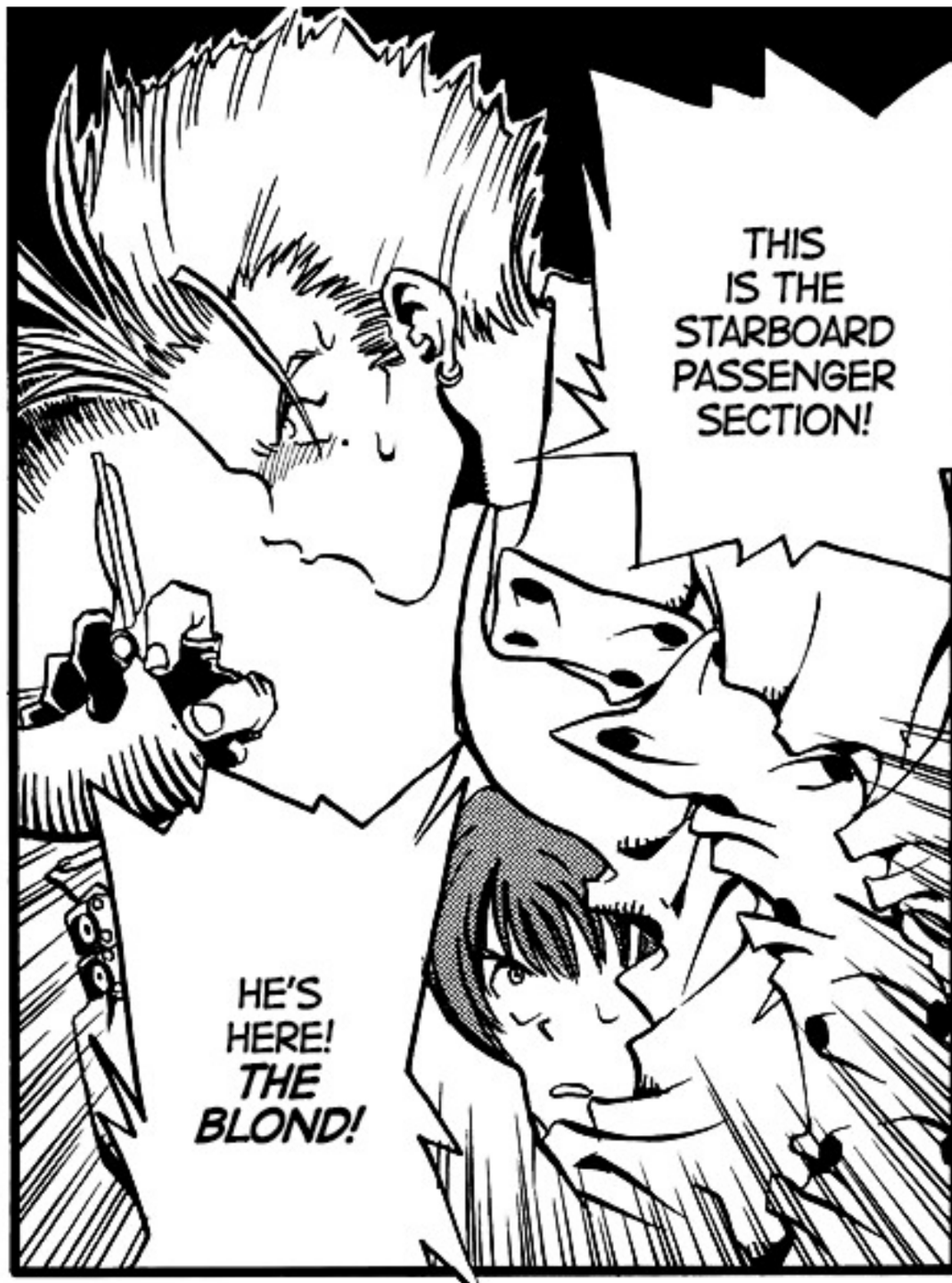
CLUNK
ドンッ!!


THIS IS THE ROOM!
UHH...
THAT WAS OUR FIRST STRIKE.
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH.
DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS WILL WORK?
BUT...
THESE ARE ALL SPEAKING TUBES.
...I SEE.

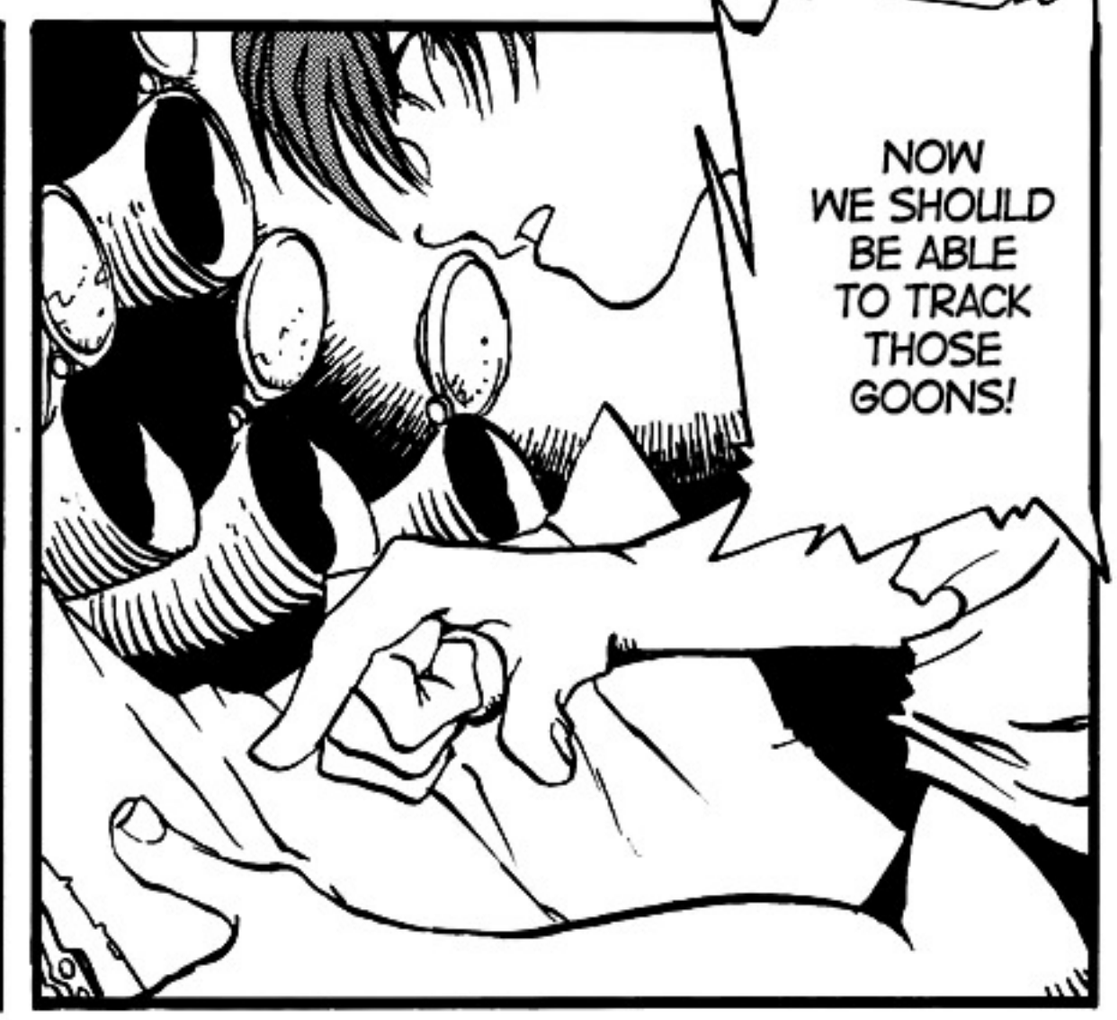

GASP!
HUFF!
GASP!
HUFF!
BOSS...! HE GOT US...!
...HE'S TOO GOOD...

HA! HA! HA! HA!!
HEH...
HEH
THIS IS GREAT!
THIS MAKES IT EXCITIN'!
JUST LIKE THEM DIME NOVELS!
FIND THAT BLOND TWIT!
HEY, SCUMBAGS! IF YA DRAG YER ASSES, I'LL KILL YA MYSELF!

GOOD!
KEEP HIM THERE!
REINFORCE-MENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY!


THIS IS THE STARBOARD PASSENGER SECTION!
HE'S HERE! THE BLOND!

GEEEEEEHHH!!
WHAT A HAM...
GAAAAAAAAARGH!!
GUH!
GA!
IT'S NO GOOD! THAT BASTARD OVER-POWERED US AND JUMPED BACK INTO HIDING WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED!


NOW WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACK THOSE GOONS!

...
...
ALL RIGHT!

A RADIO?! THIS SMALL ...?!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING...

I DON'T WANNA RUN INTO A PACK OF THUGS IN A NARROW HALLWAY, *Y'KNOW.*

...I'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR YOU.

WHAT'S THIS?

IF YOU TALK INTO THE END OF IT...

I COULD EXPLAIN...

...BUT YOU PROBABLY *WOULDN'T* BELIEVE ME. *BESIDES,* THERE'S NO TIME.

JUST *WHO* ARE YOU?!

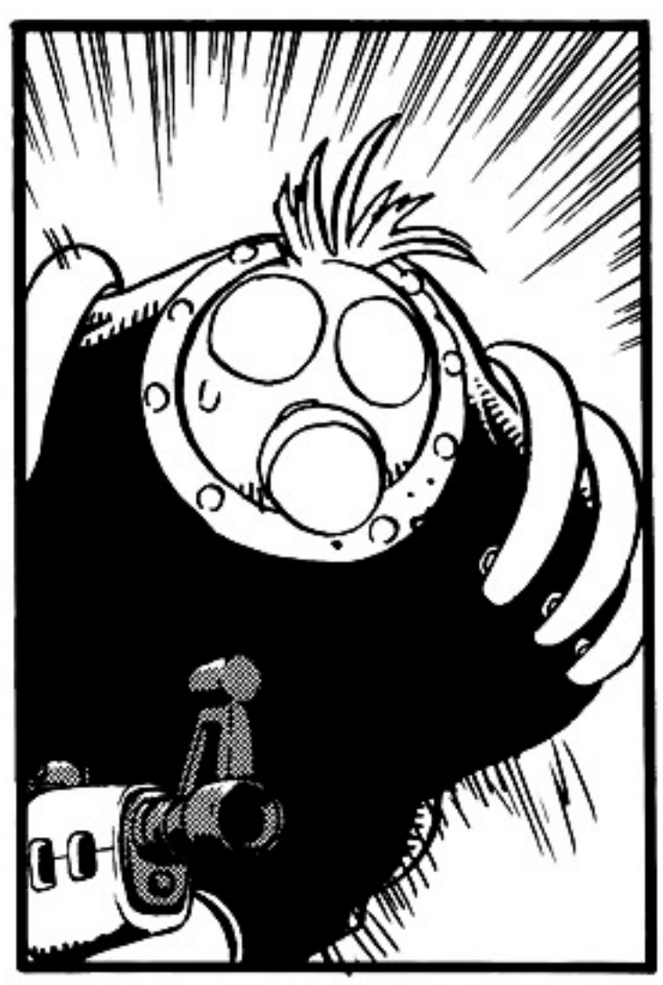
...WITH THIS *LOST TECHNO-LOGY?!*

THIS IS MUSEUM MATERIAL!

ANY-WAY...

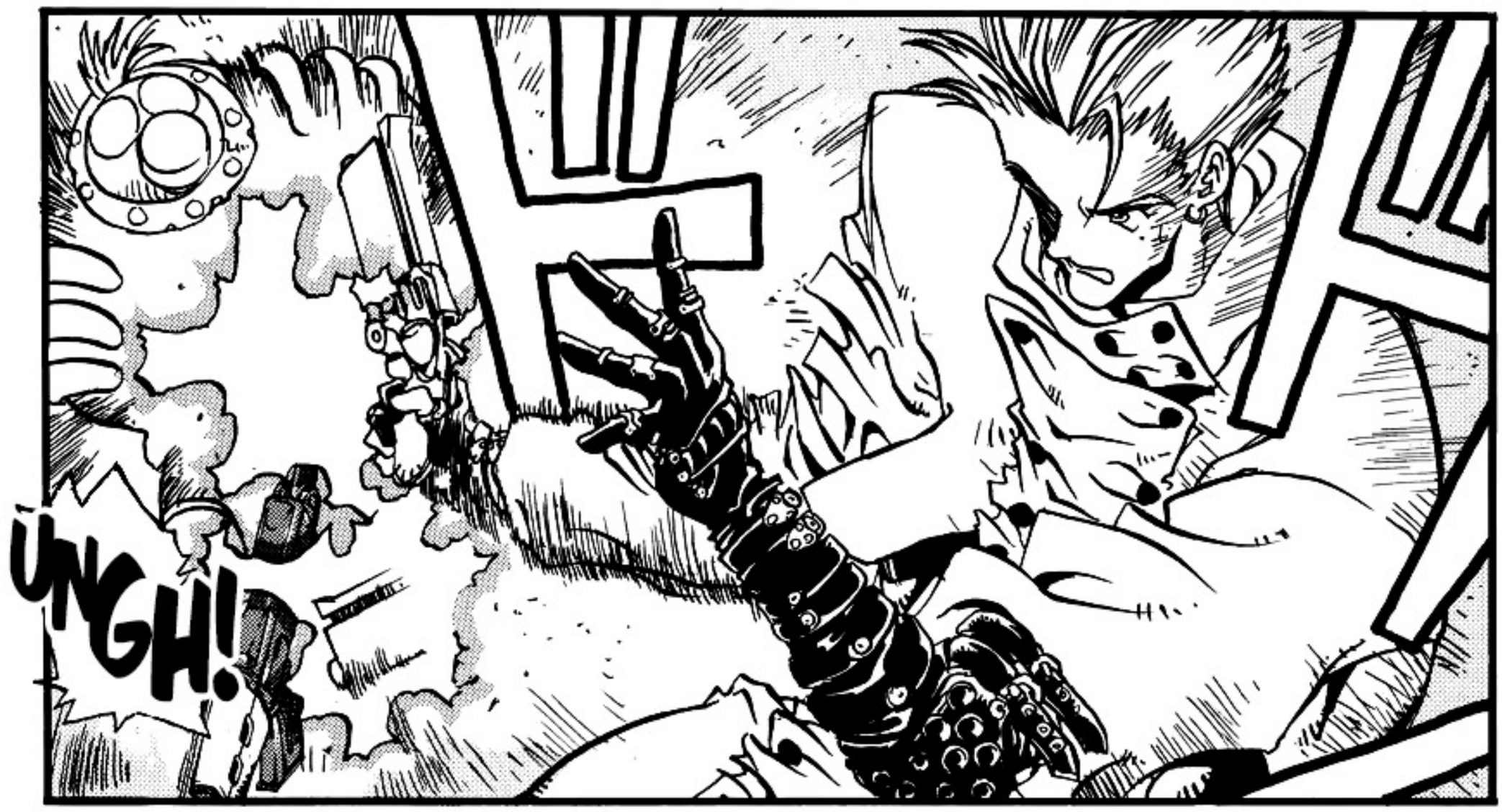
...DON'T SWEAT ALL THE TINY DETAILS.

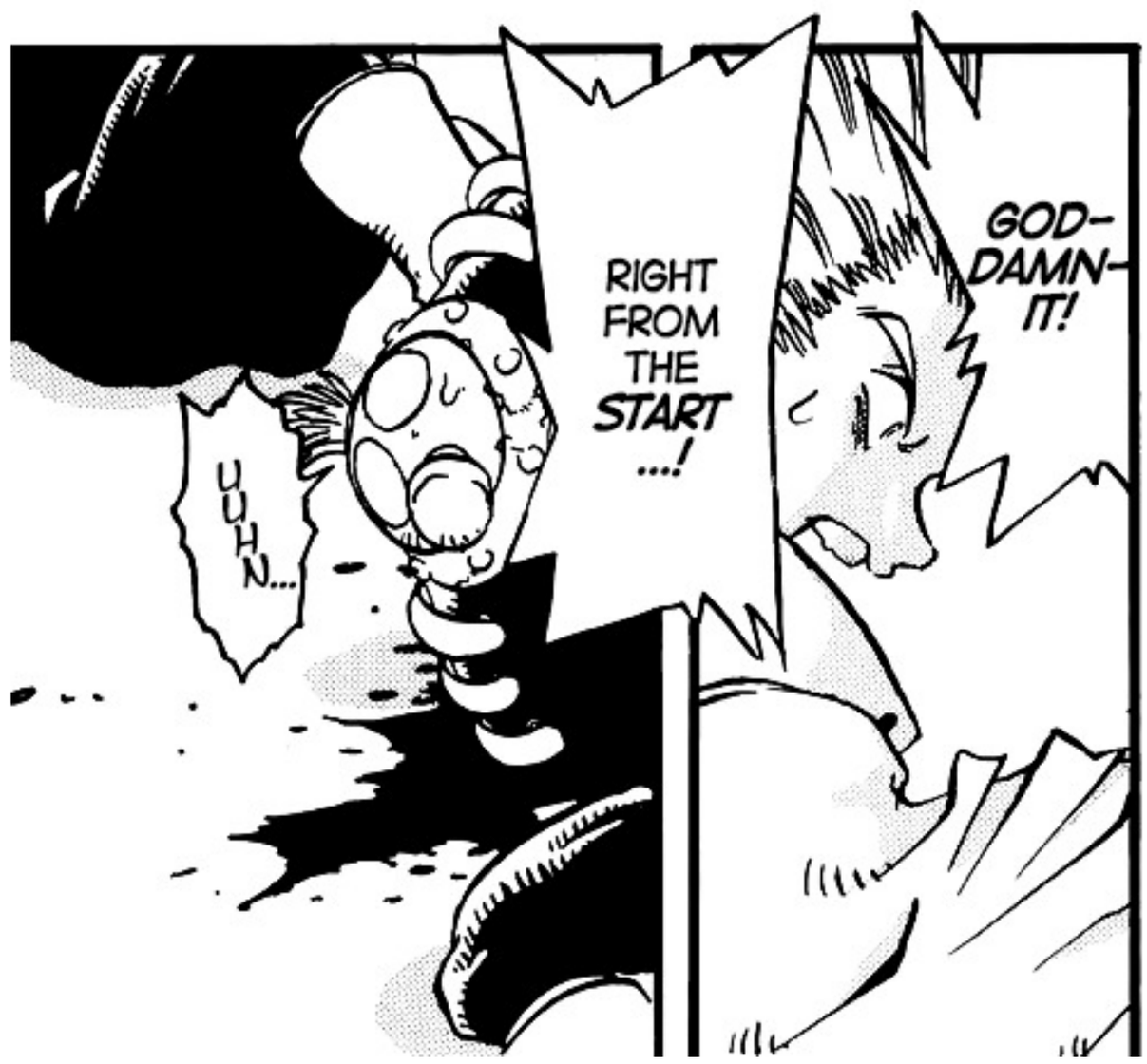
HERE I GO!

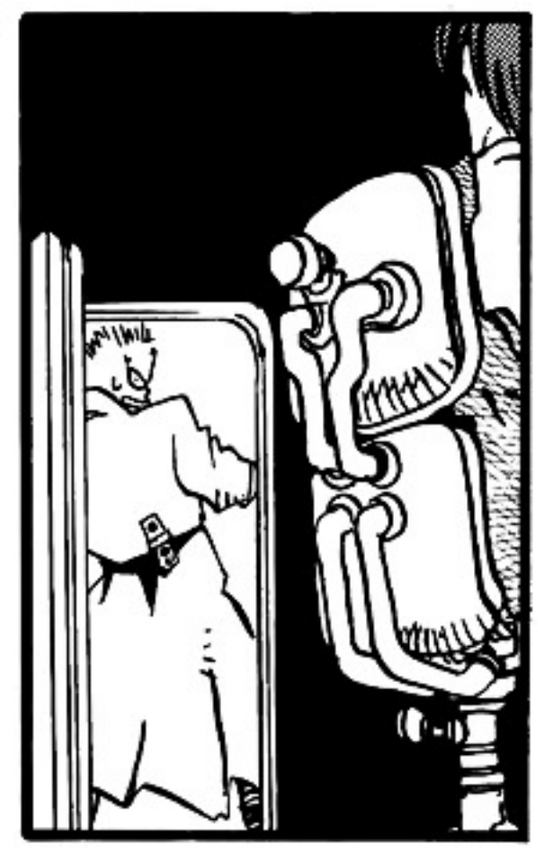


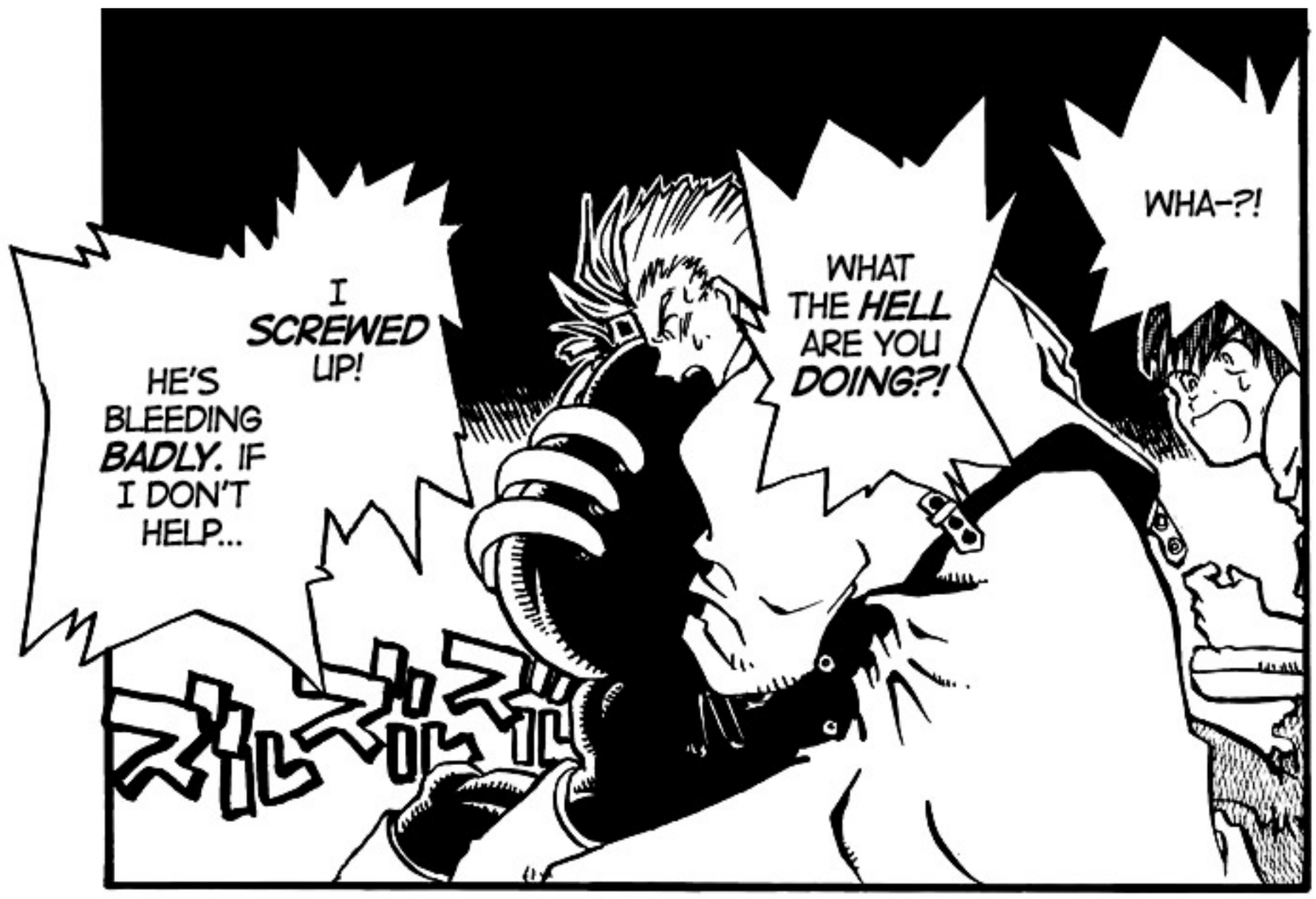
SHIT!

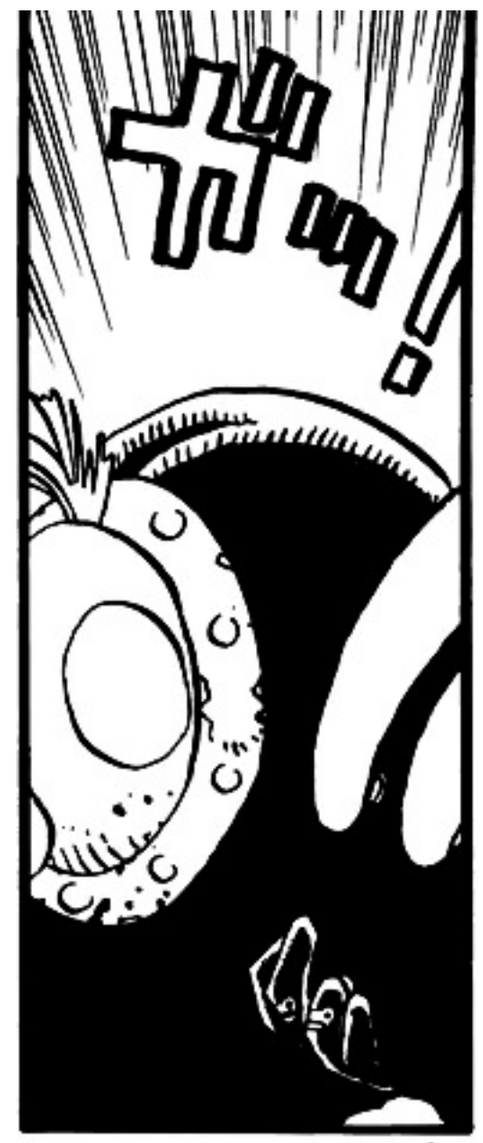
GAA AHH!
カキン
カキン
カキン
カキン

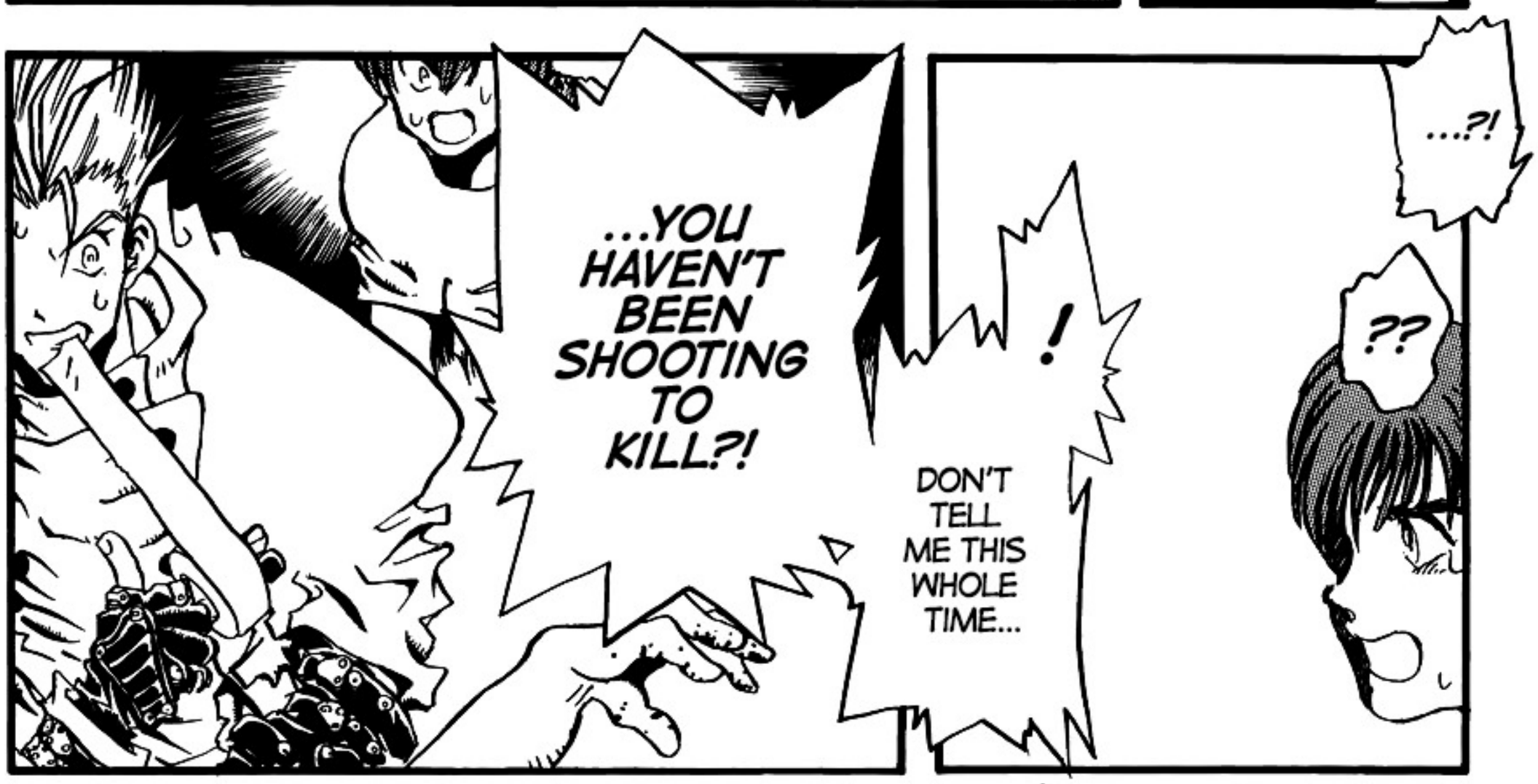

UNGH!


UUHN...
RIGHT FROM THE START ...!
GOD-DAMN-IT!



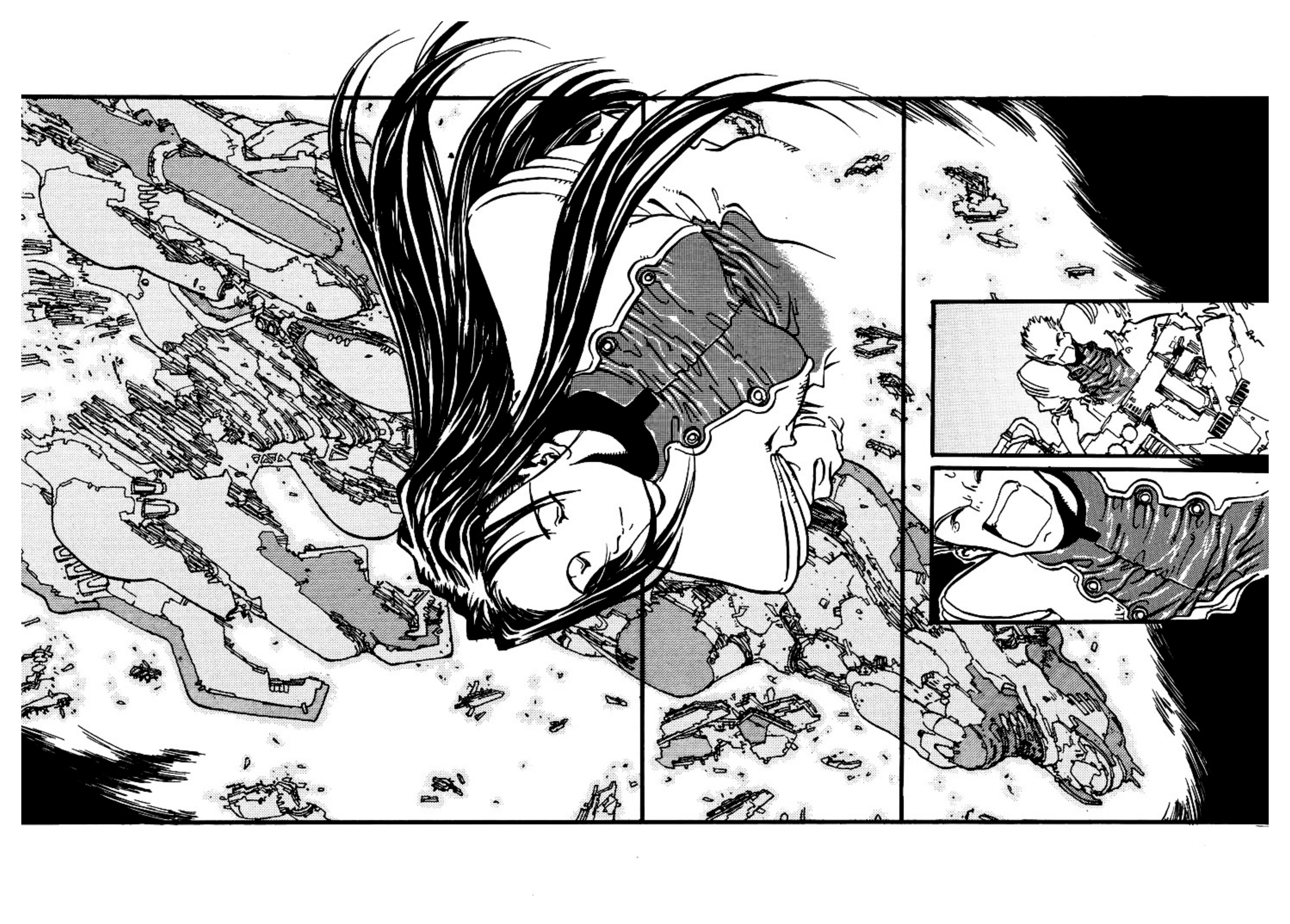

HE'S BLEEDING BADLY. IF I DON'T HELP...
I SCREWED UP!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
WHA-?!




...YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SHOOTING TO KILL?!
!
DON'T TELL ME THIS WHOLE TIME...
...?!
??

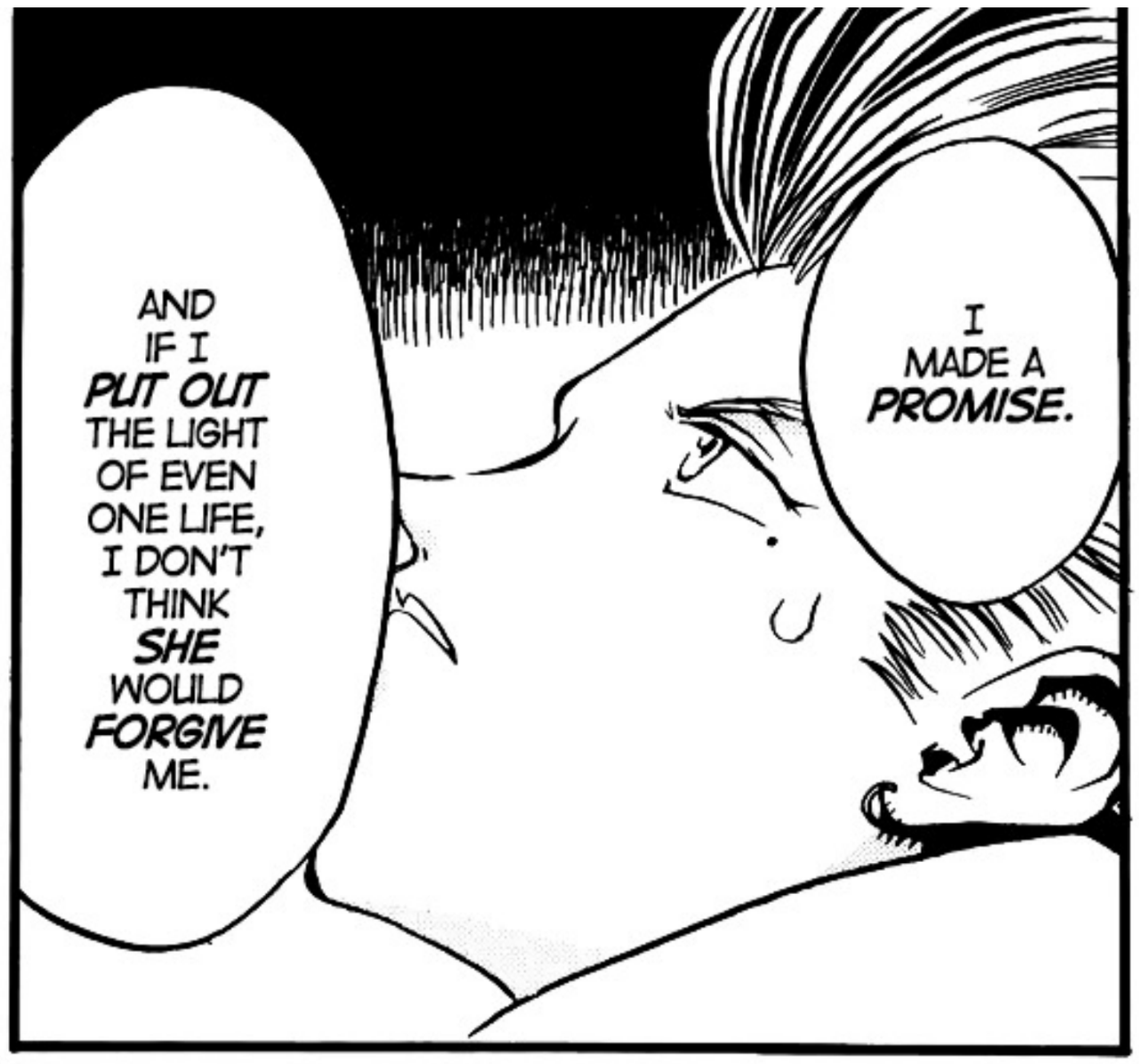
?!
ARE YOU TRYING TO SHOW OFF?! YOU TRYING TO BE A HERO?! YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURSELF KILLED!
WITH AS SKILLED AN ARM AS YOU'VE GOT?!
I DON'T GET IT!

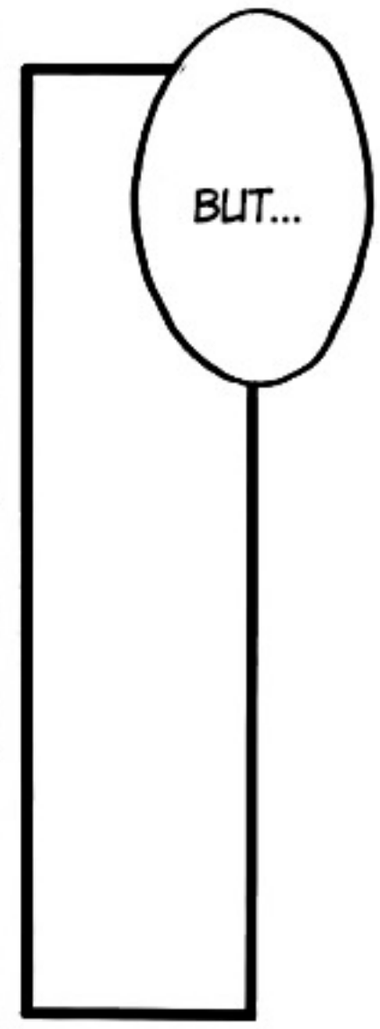
...REALLY LOOK THAT STUPID?
DO I...
...
...

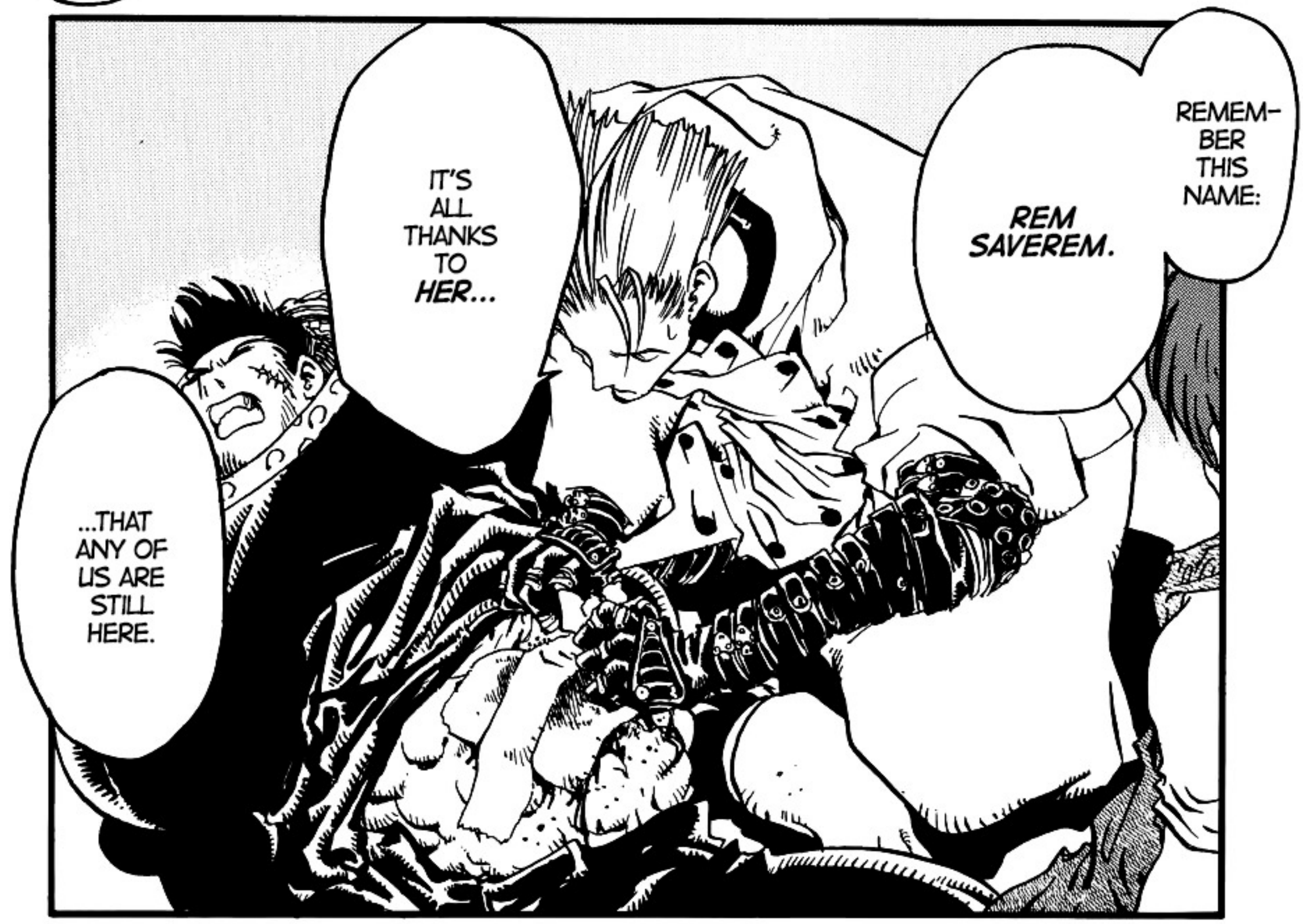


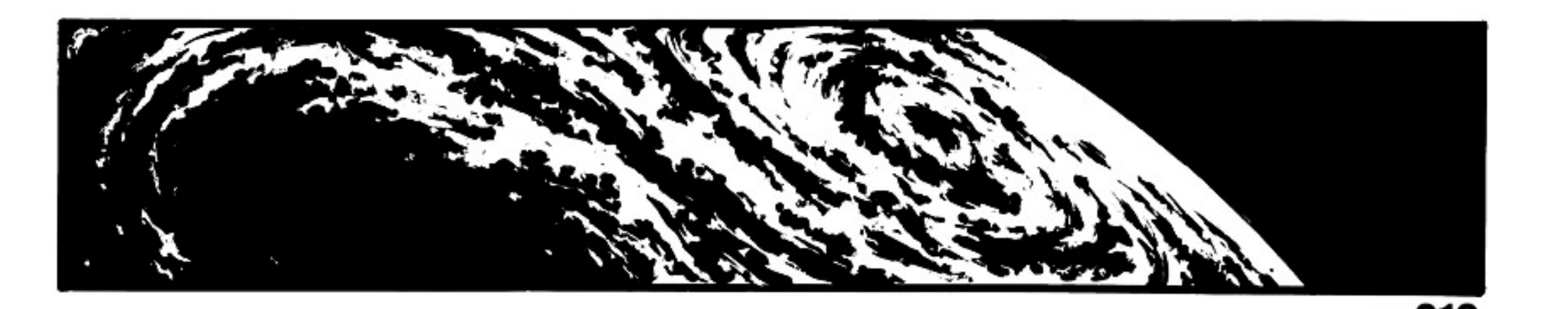
...
...
I DO, DON'T I...
PATHETIC...

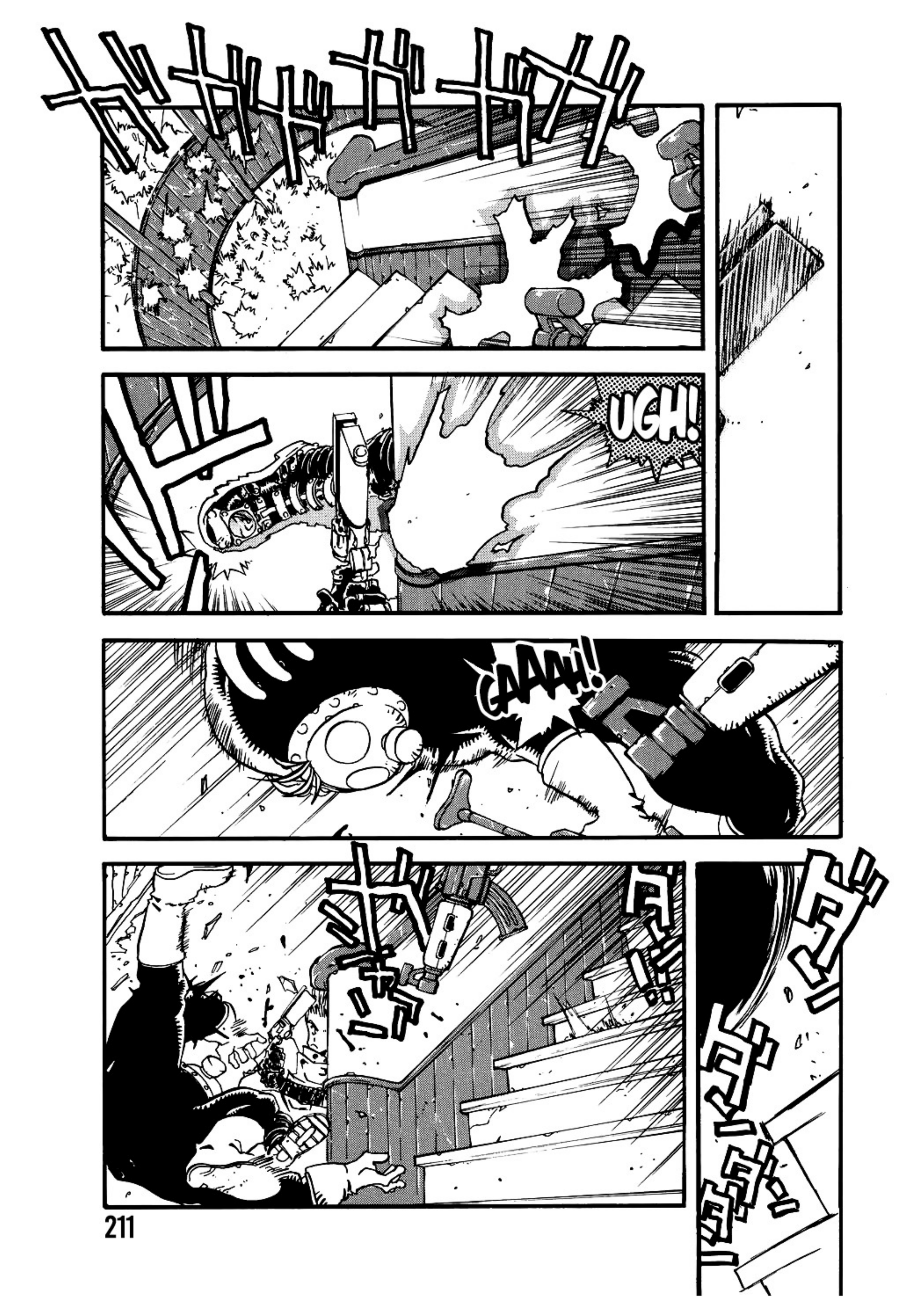
...
...
SHE?

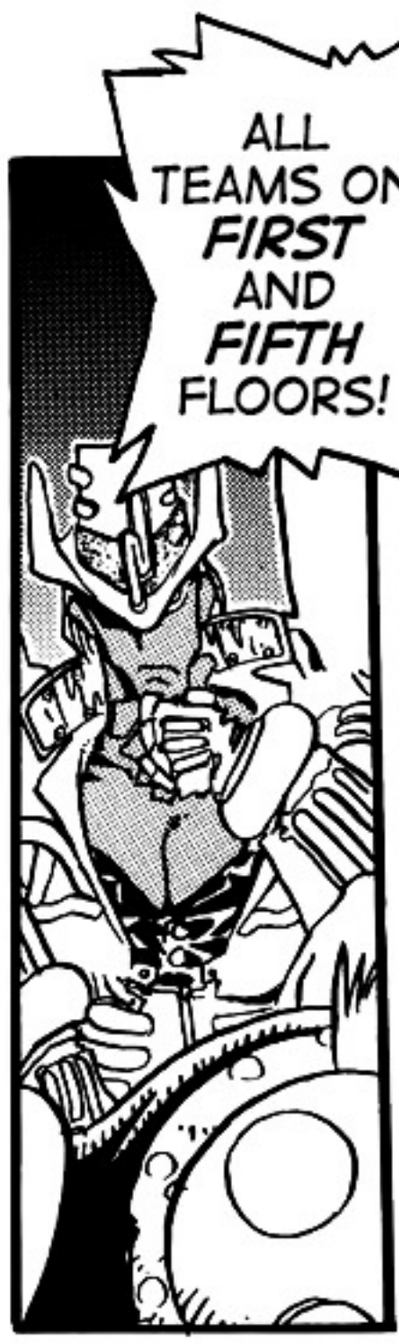

AND IF I *PUT OUT* THE LIGHT OF EVEN ONE LIFE, I DON'T THINK *SHE* WOULD *FORGIVE* ME.
I MADE A *PROMISE.*

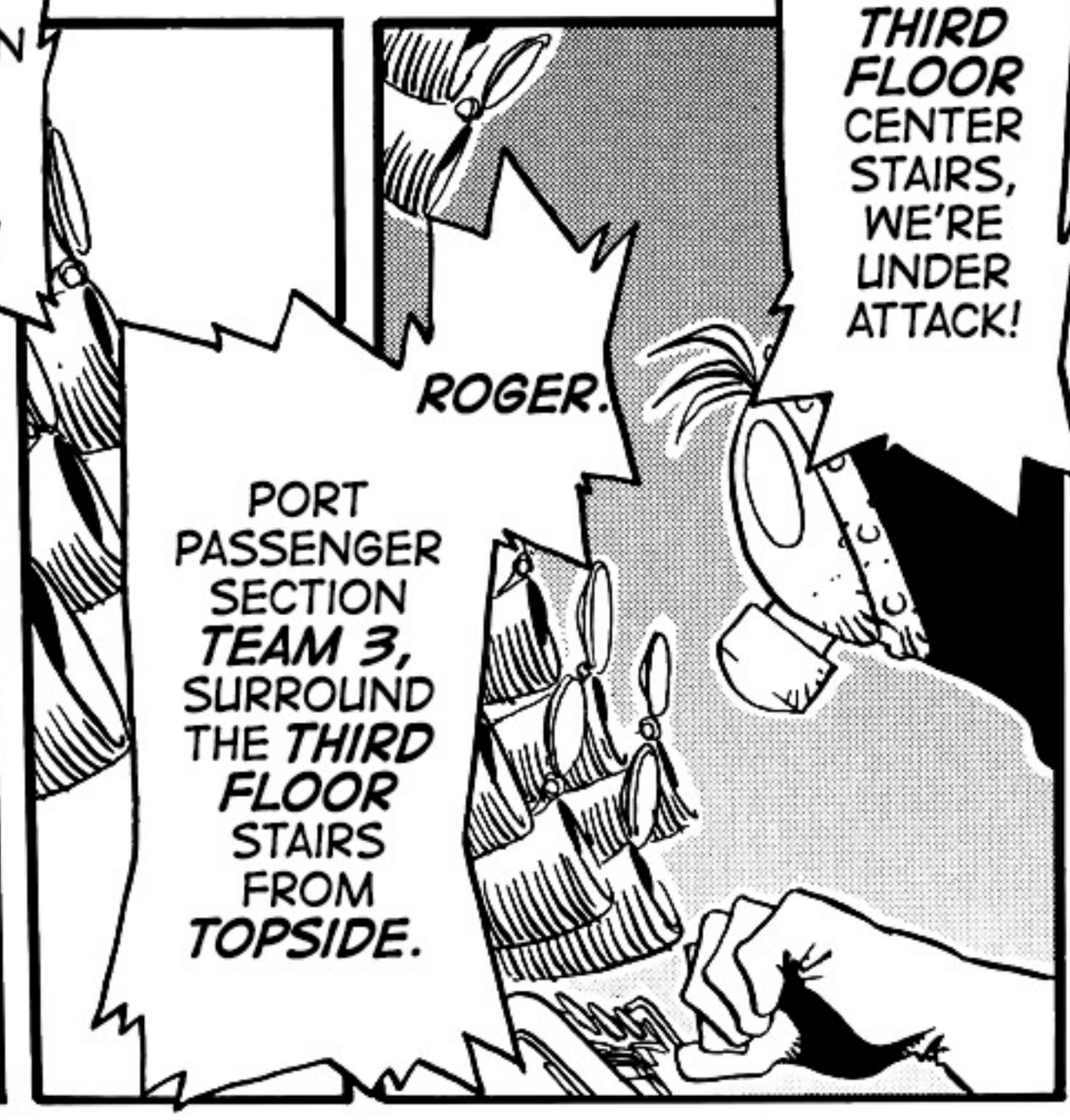

BUT...


IT'S ALL THANKS TO *HER...*
REMEM-BER THIS NAME:
REM SAVEREM.
...THAT ANY OF US ARE STILL HERE.

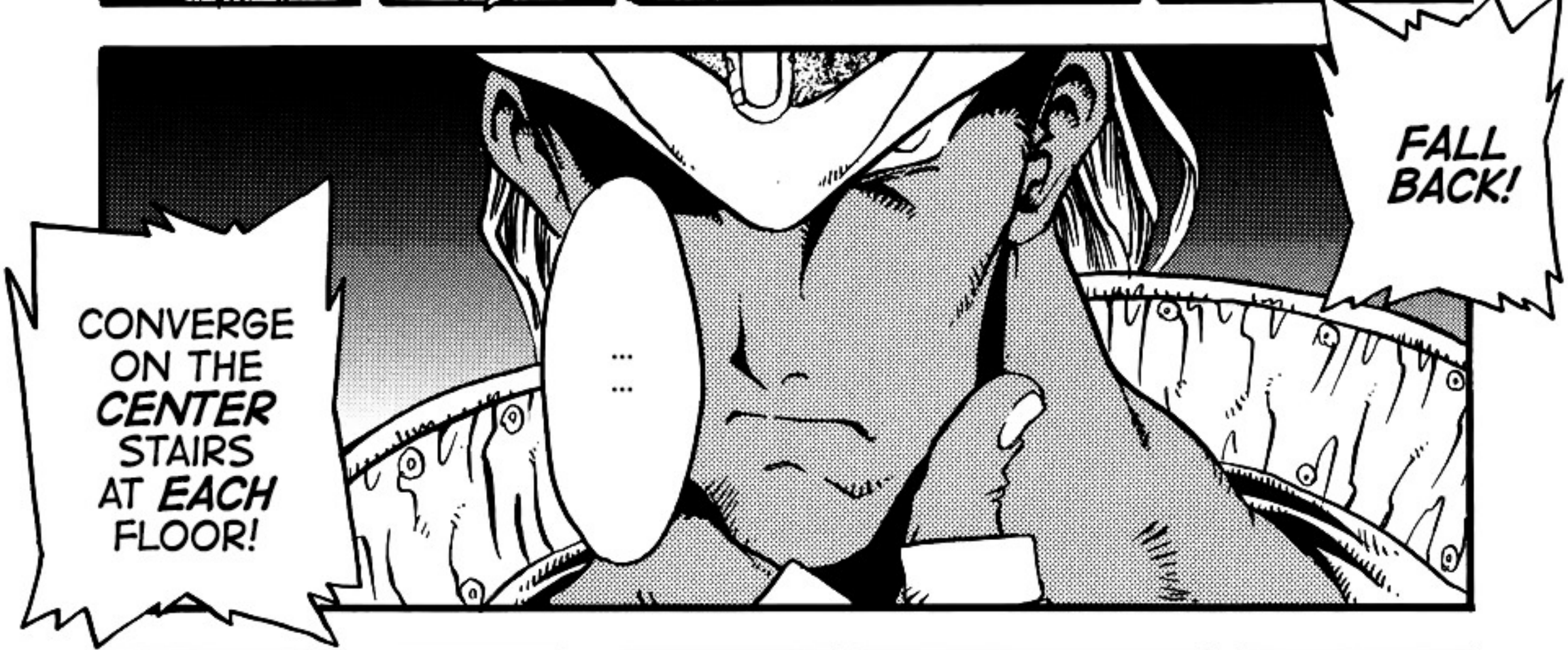


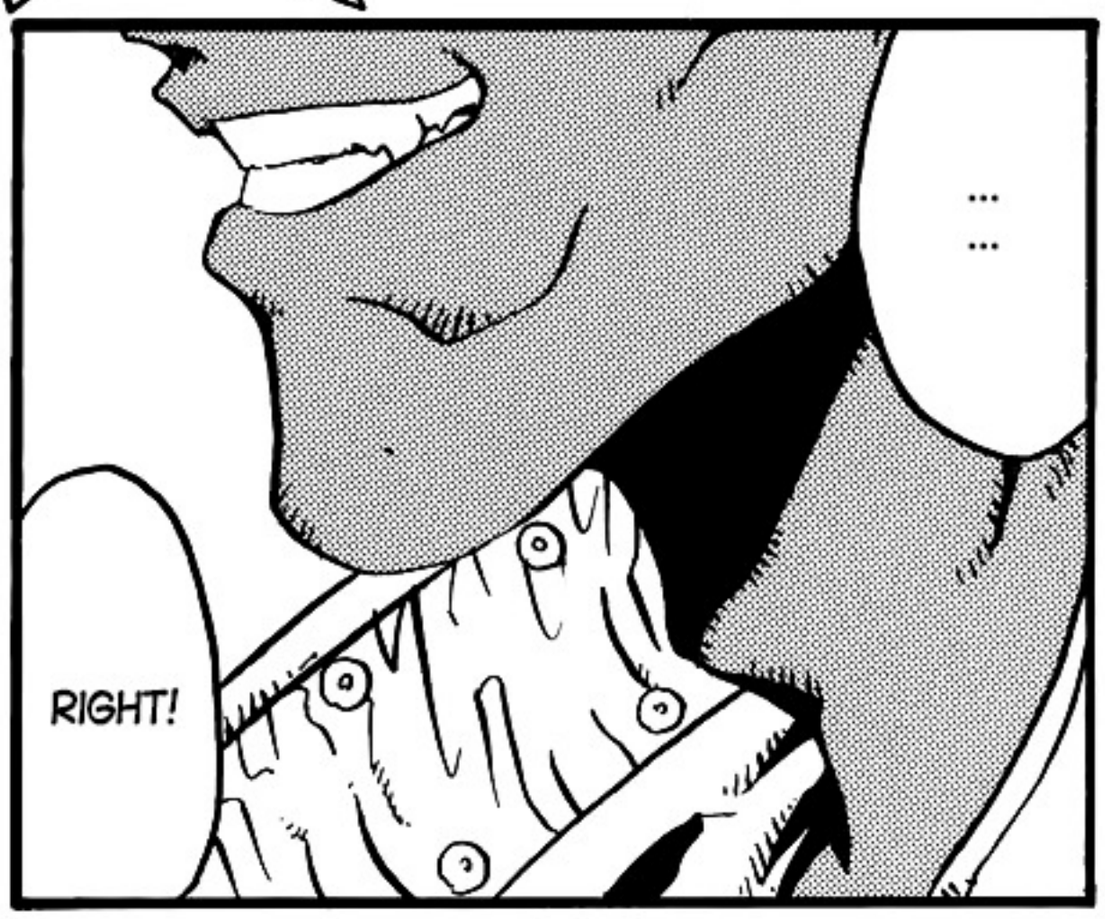

UGH!
GAAAH!

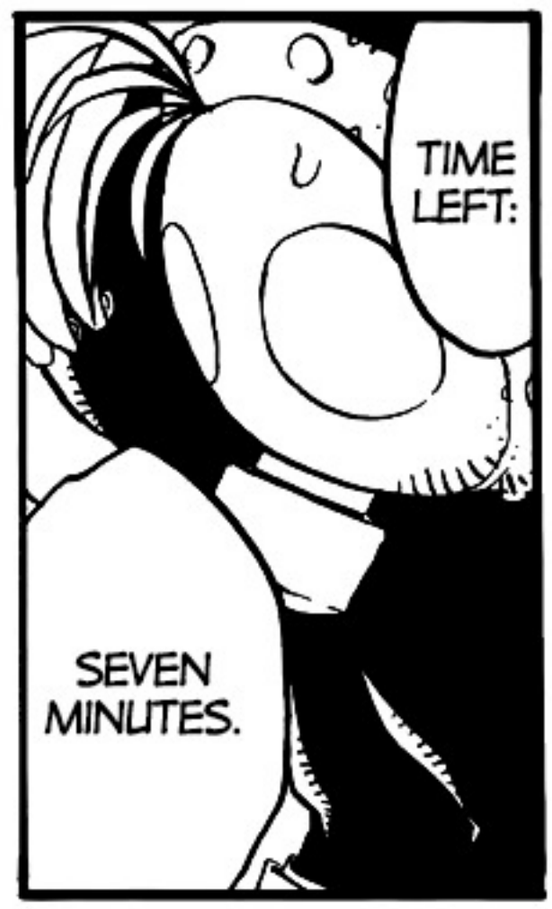

ALL TEAMS ON *FIRST* AND *FIFTH* FLOORS!

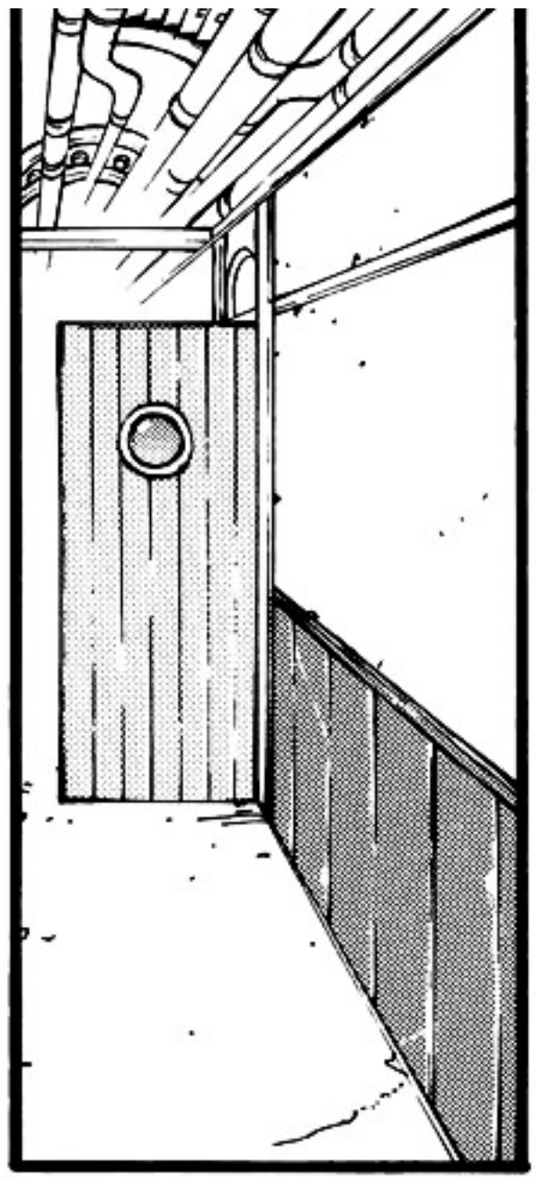

ROGER.
PORT PASSENGER SECTION *TEAM 3,* SURROUND THE *THIRD FLOOR* STAIRS FROM *TOPSIDE.*

THIRD FLOOR CENTER STAIRS, WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
HUFF!
HAHH!
HUFF!


FALL BACK!
...
...
CONVERGE ON THE *CENTER* STAIRS AT *EACH* FLOOR!


...
...
RIGHT!

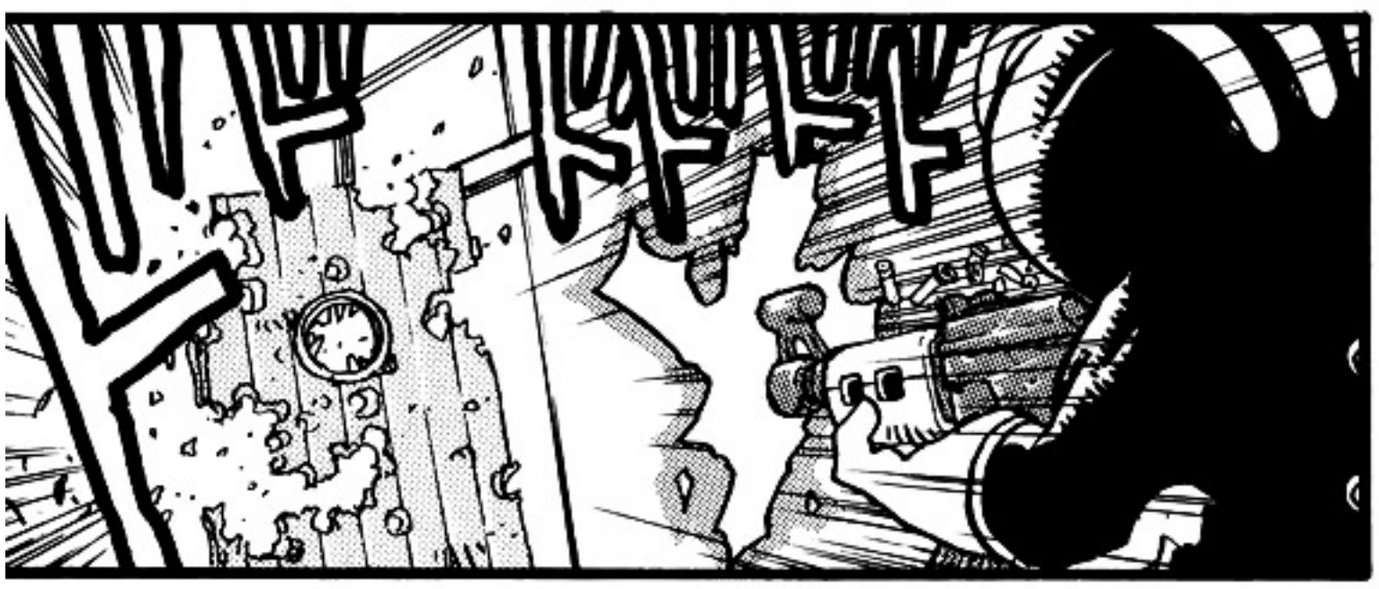

TIME LEFT:
SEVEN MINUTES.

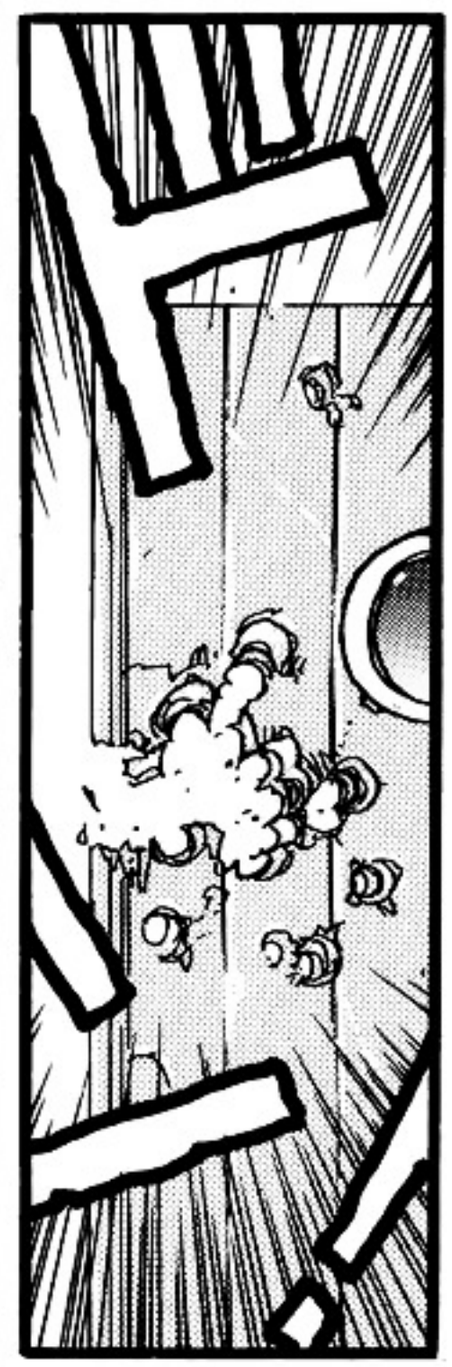


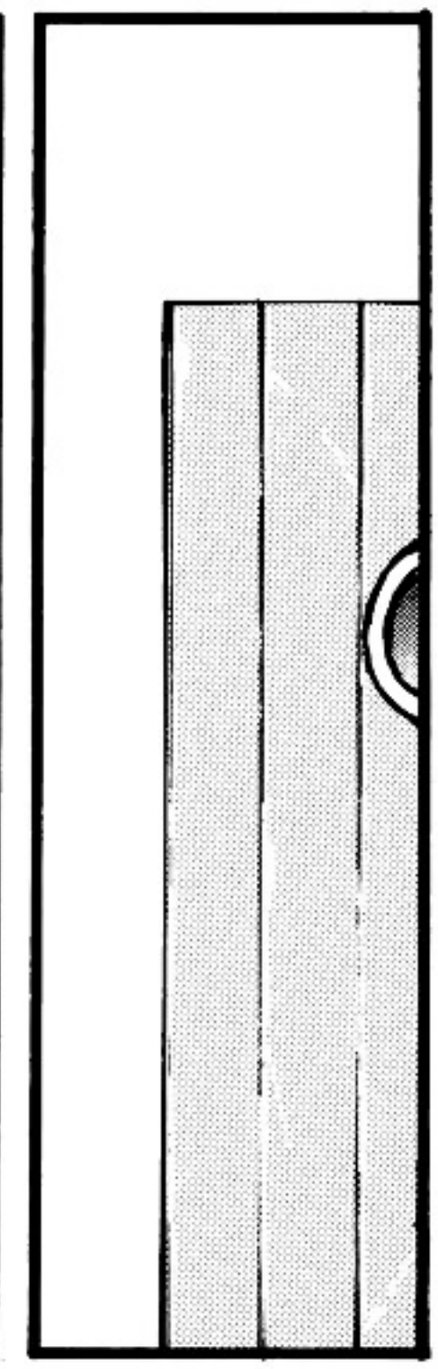
...
...

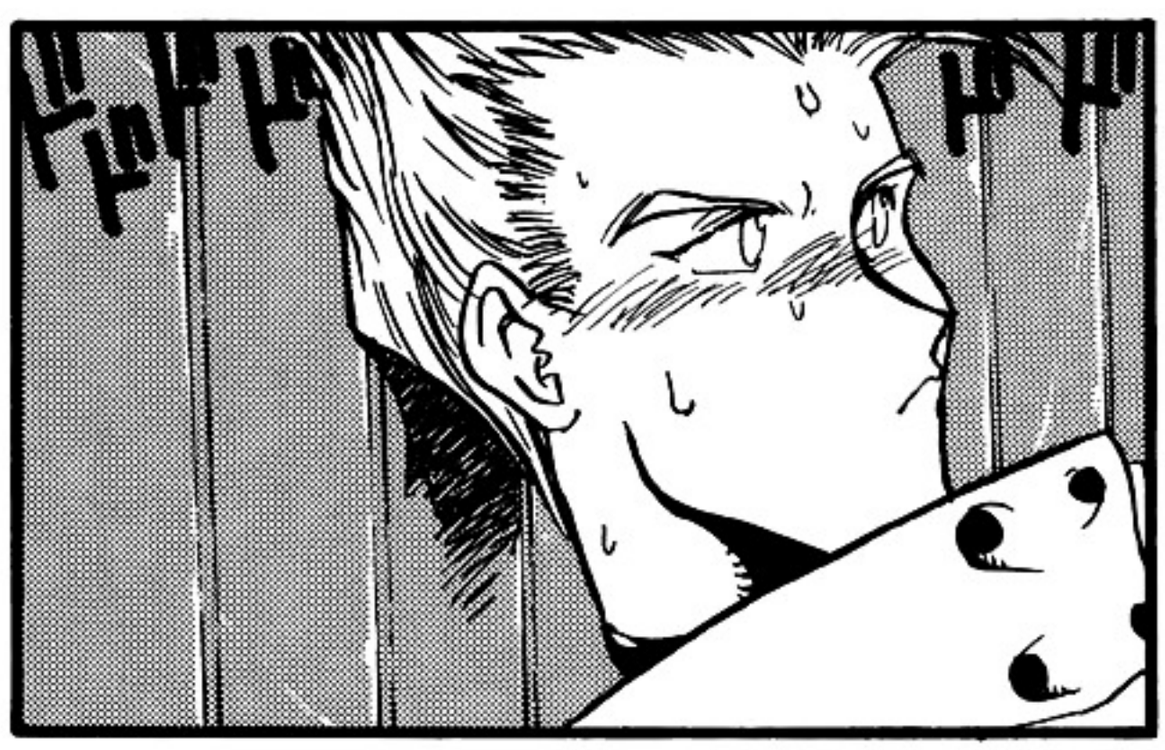
ROGER THAT.

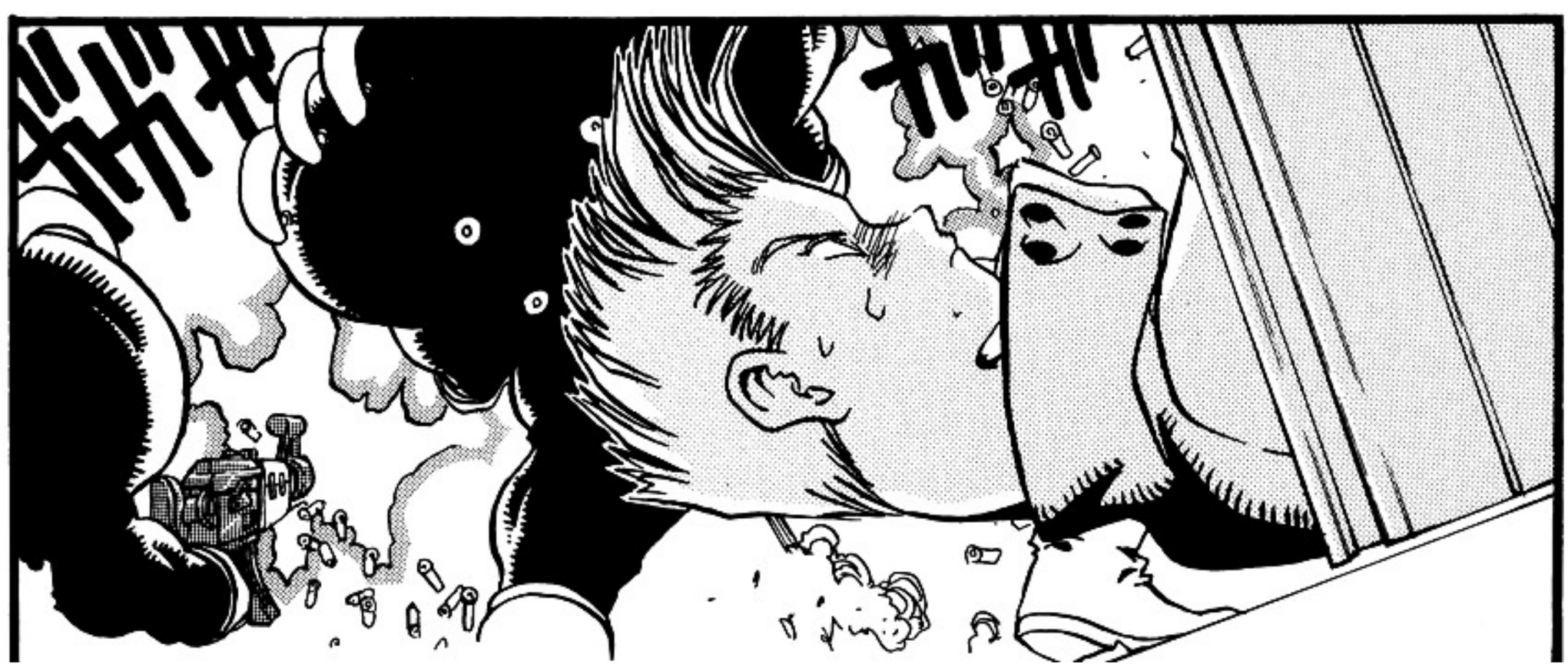
YOU SHOULD CUT STRAIGHT ACROSS THERE.
THEY'RE WAITING *ABOVE* AND *BELOW* YOU.



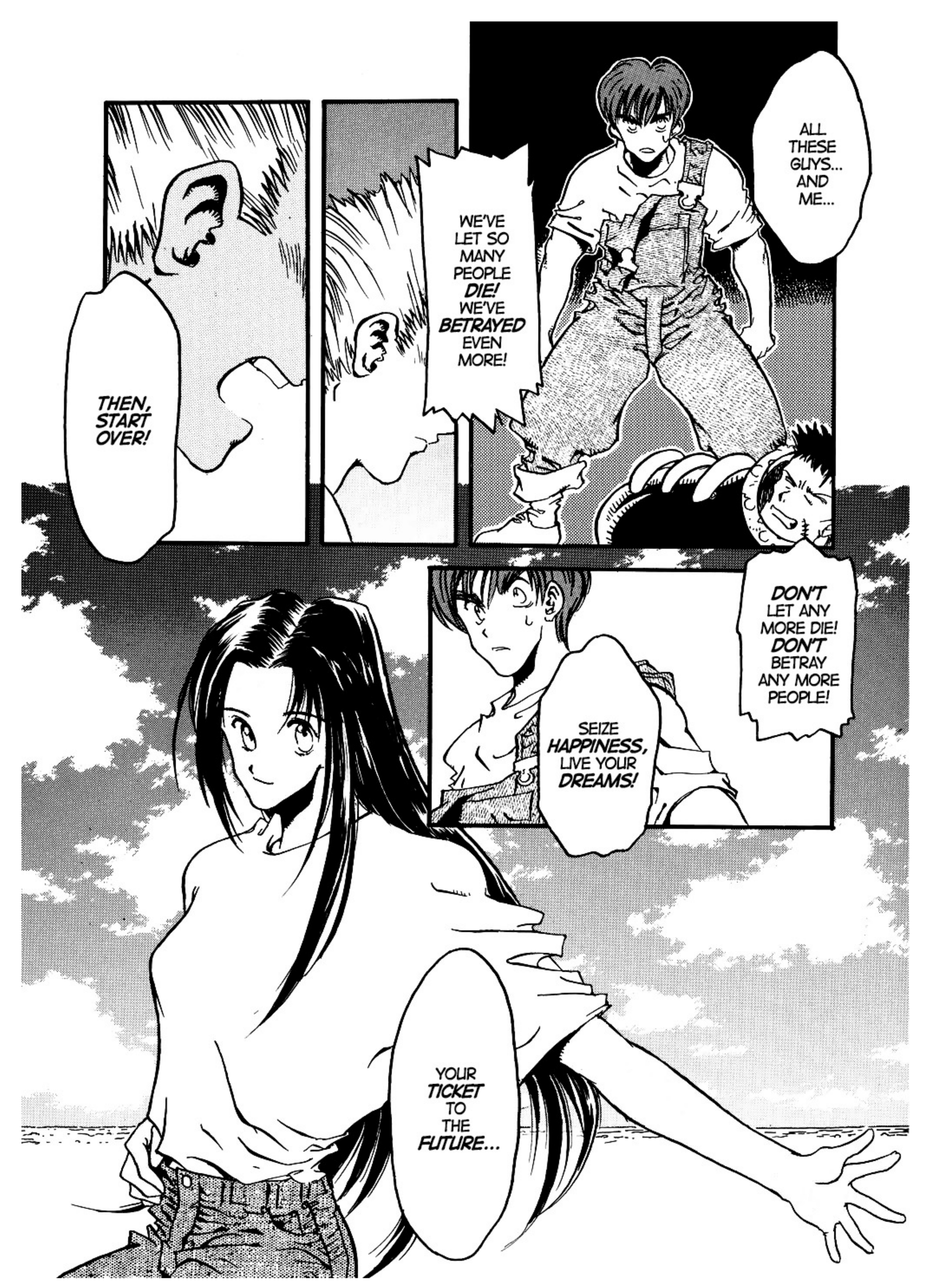






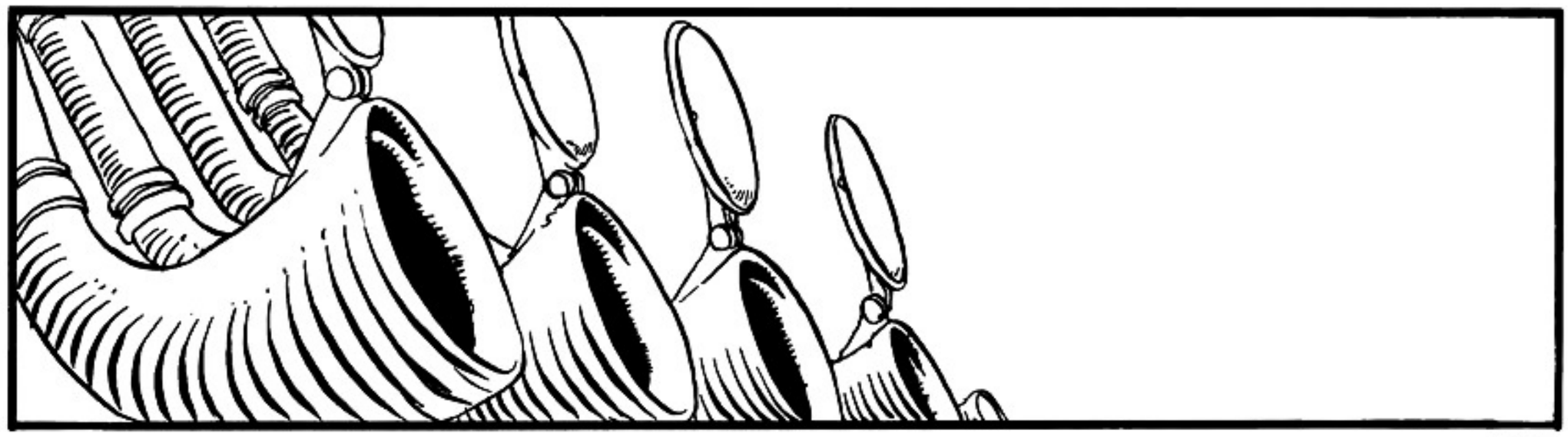


NO, YOU'RE UNDER-ESTIMATING *EVERYONE!* YOU'RE UNDER-ESTIMATING *ALL OF HUMANITY!*
DON'T *UNDER-ESTIMATE* THE BAD LAD GANG!


ALL THESE GUYS... AND ME...
WE'VE LET SO MANY PEOPLE DIE! WE'VE BETRAYED EVEN MORE!
THEN, START OVER!
DON'T LET ANY MORE DIE! DON'T BETRAY ANY MORE PEOPLE!
SEIZE HAPPINESS, LIVE YOUR DREAMS!
YOUR TICKET TO THE FUTURE...

BLANK.

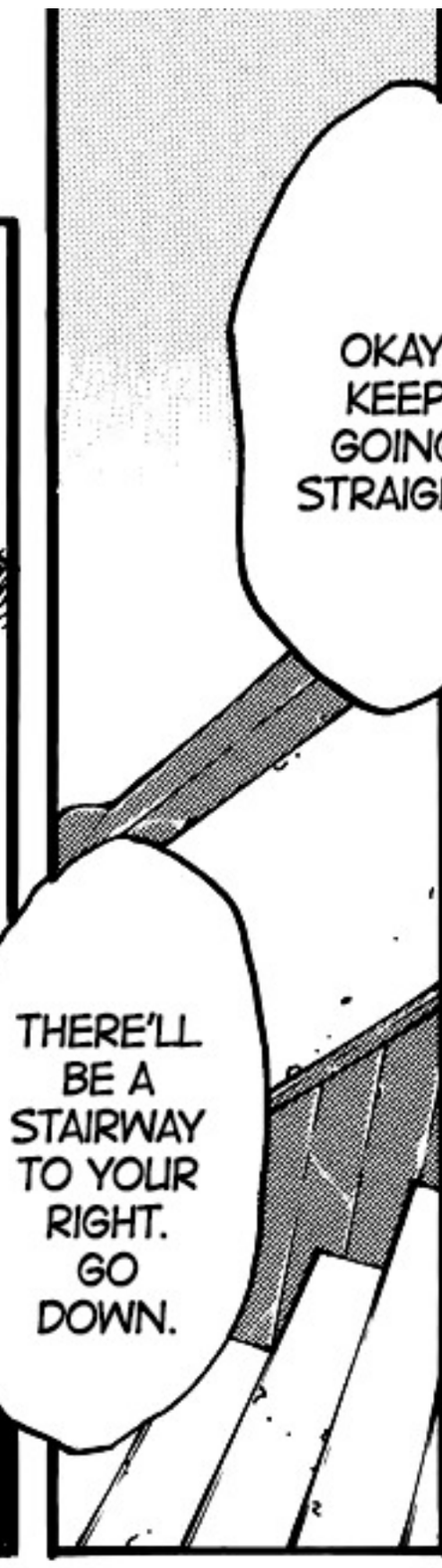
IS ALWAYS...

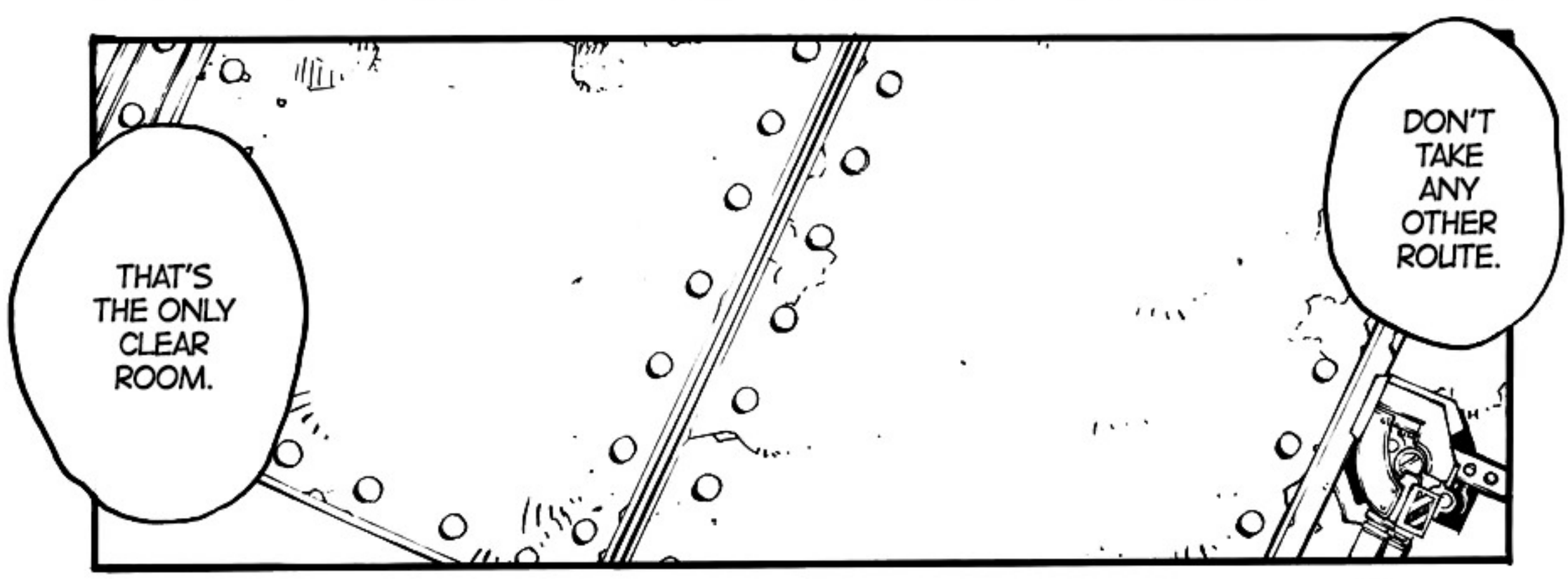


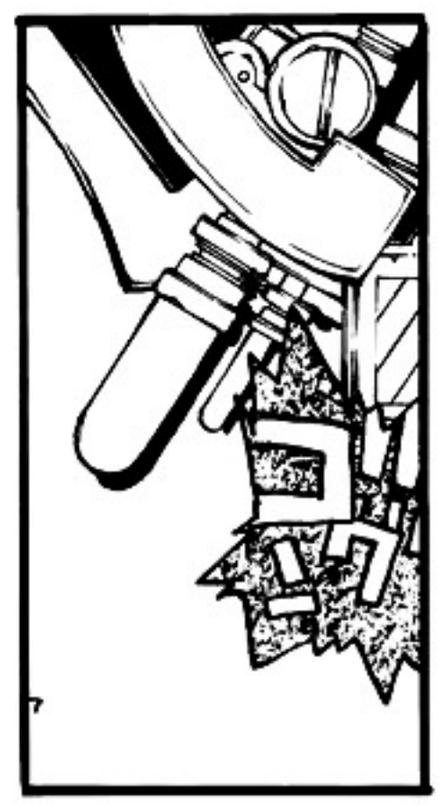
HAHH
HUFF
HUFF

GASP!
GASP!
DRP
DRP

GAAH HAHH
WHEEEZE...


OKAY. KEEP GOING STRAIGHT.
THERE'LL BE A STAIRWAY TO YOUR RIGHT. GO DOWN.


THAT'S THE ONLY CLEAR ROOM.
DON'T TAKE ANY OTHER ROUTE.



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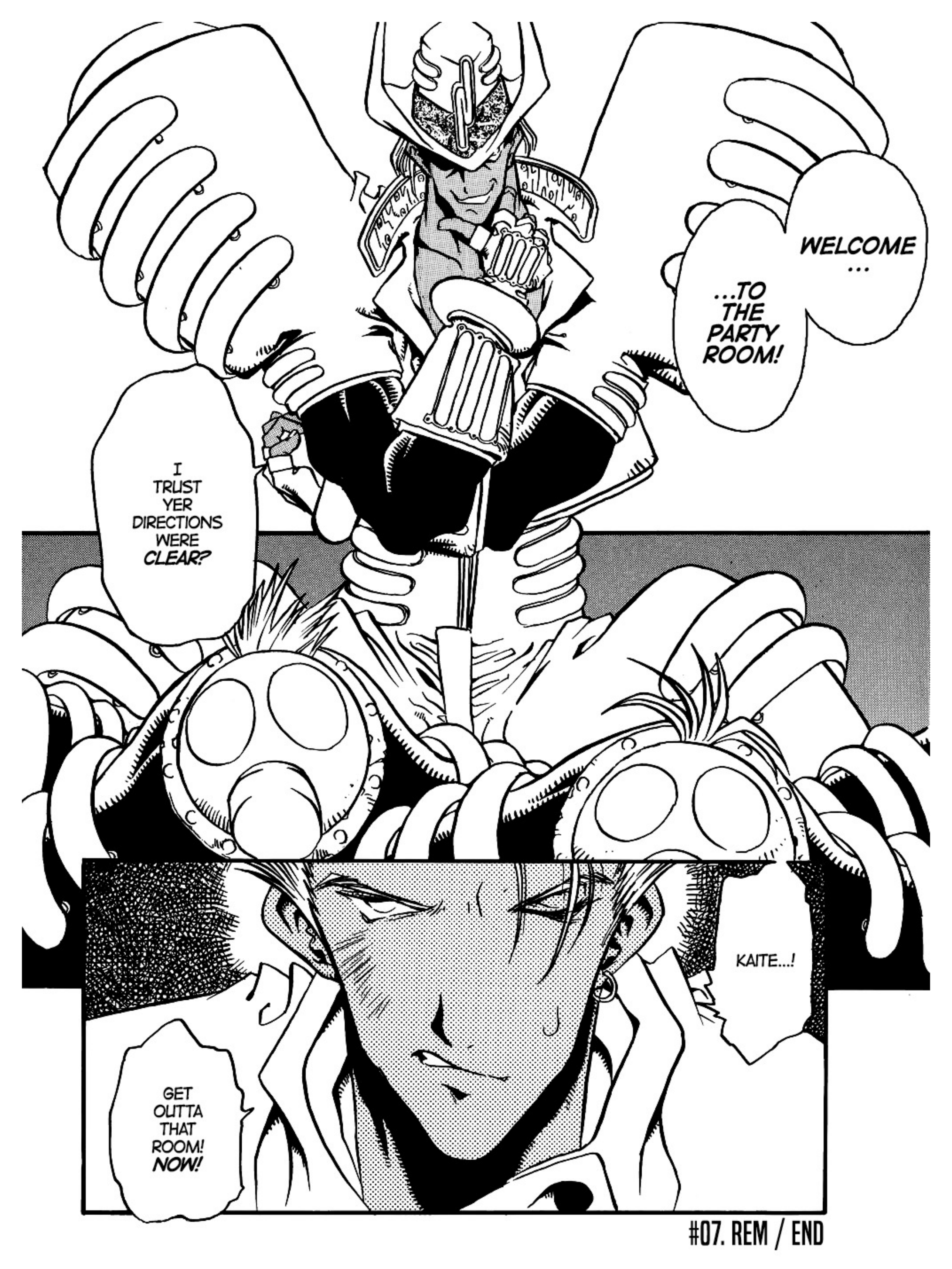
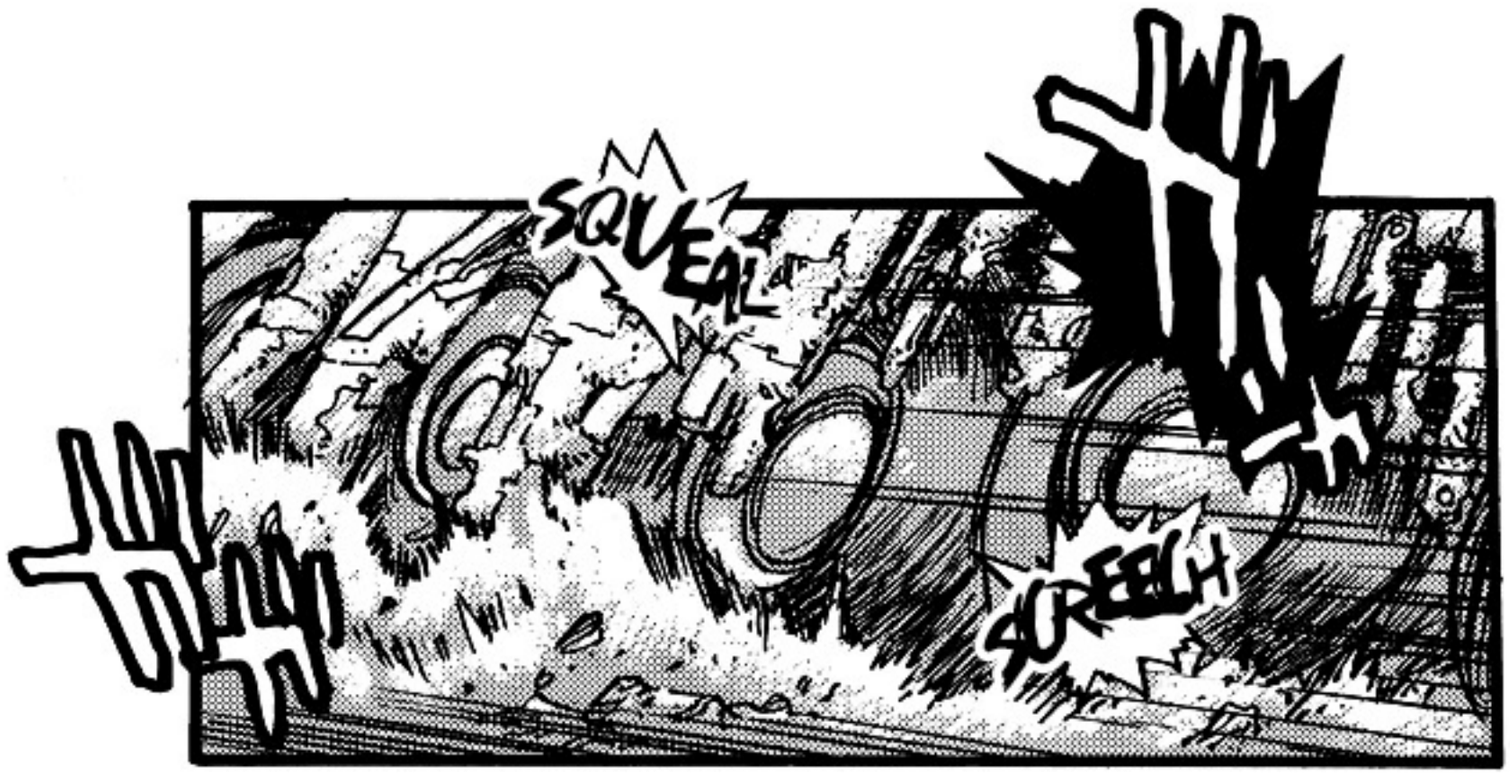
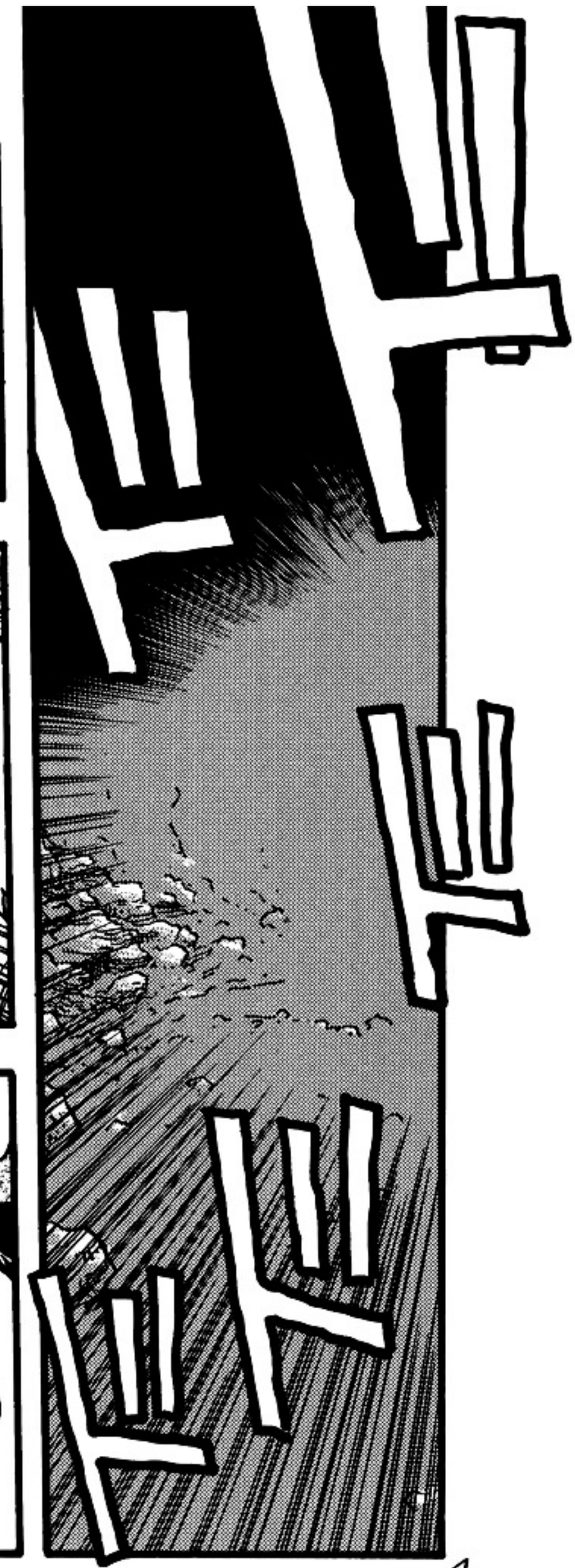
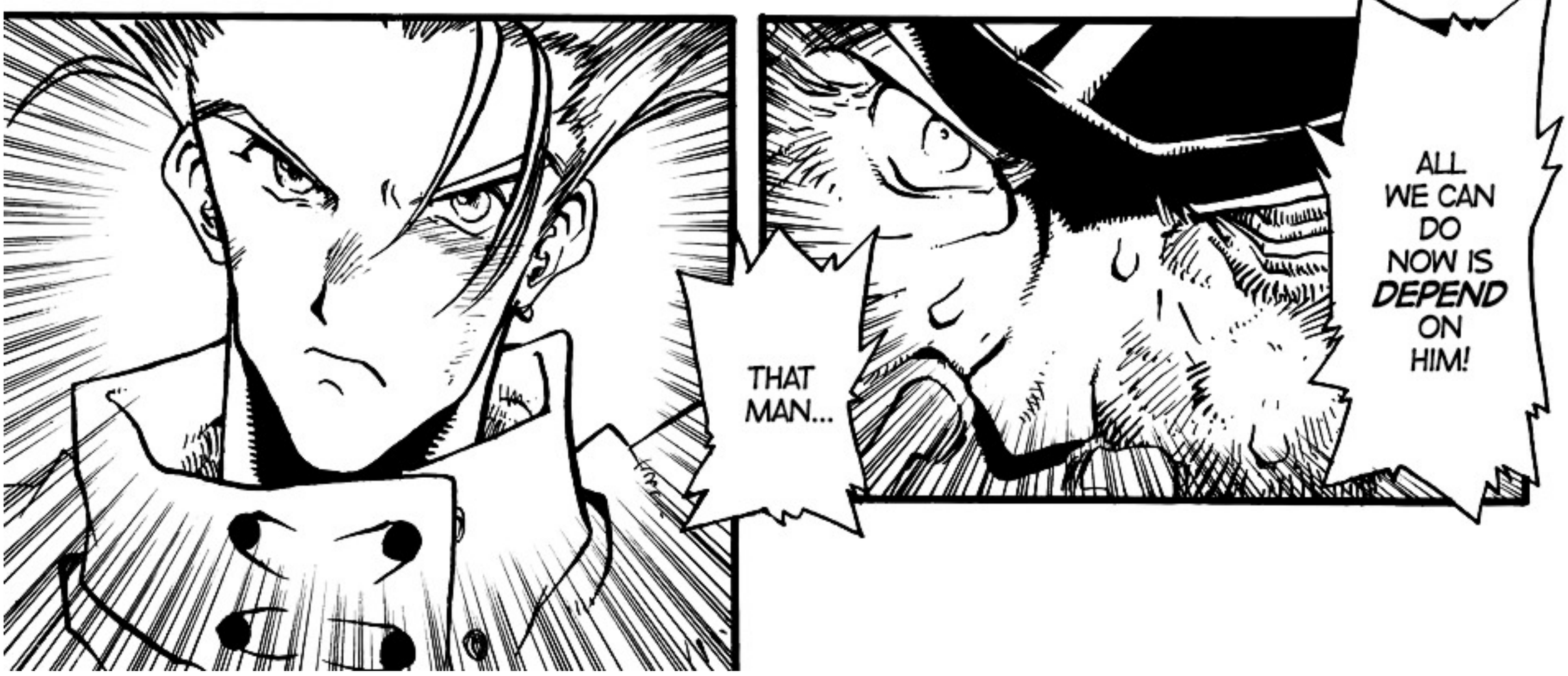

WELCOME ...
...TO THE PARTY ROOM!
I TRUST YER DIRECTIONS WERE CLEAR?
KAITE...!
GET OUTTA THAT ROOM! NOW!

#07. REM / END

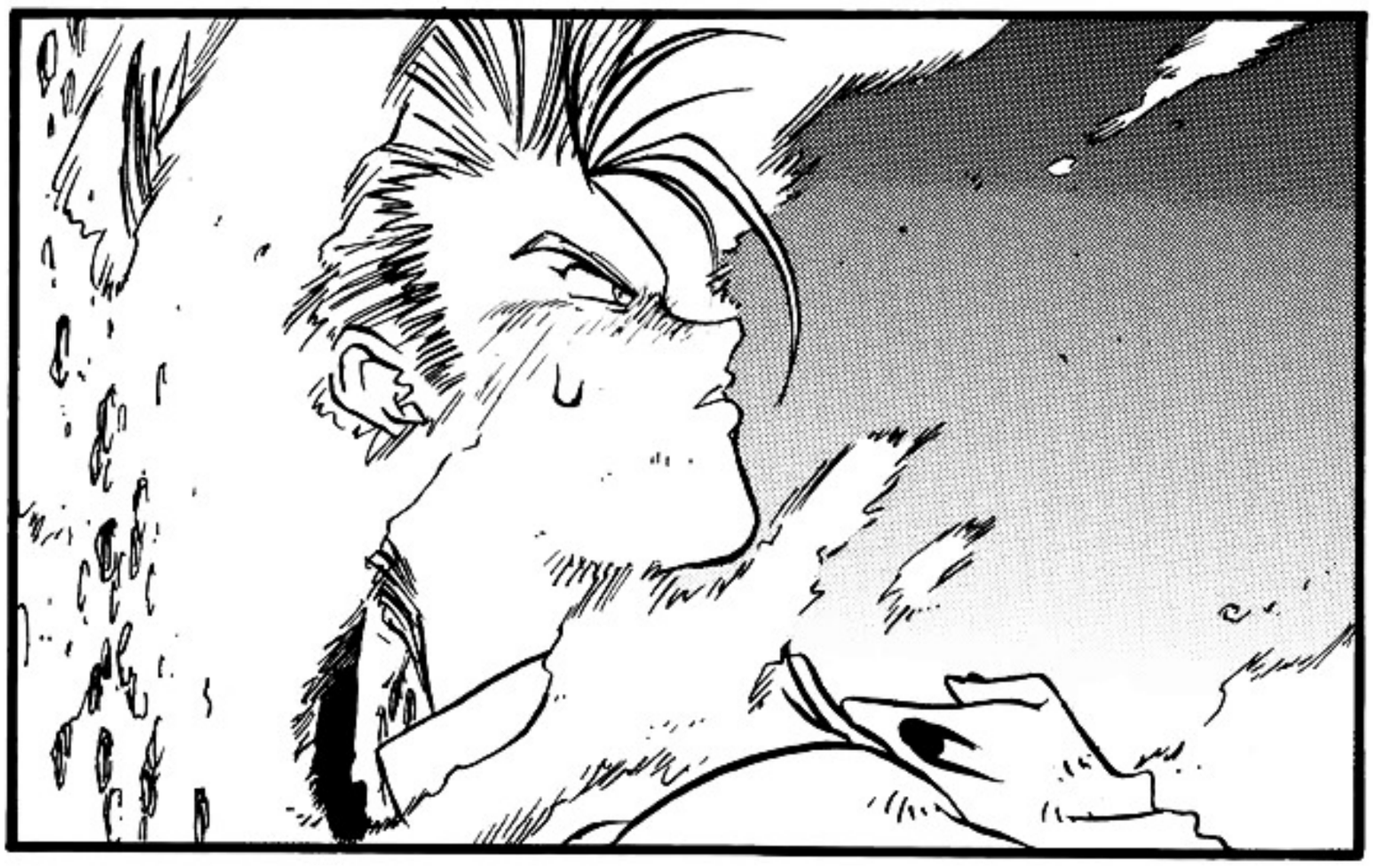
SHONEN CAPTAIN COMICS
SPECIAL

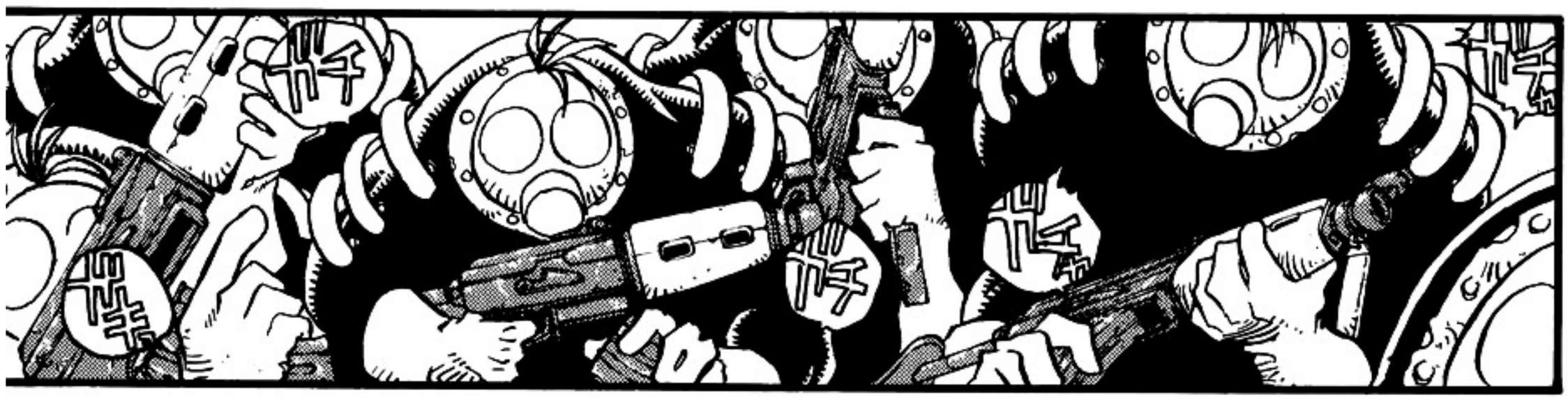

SQUEAL
SCREECH

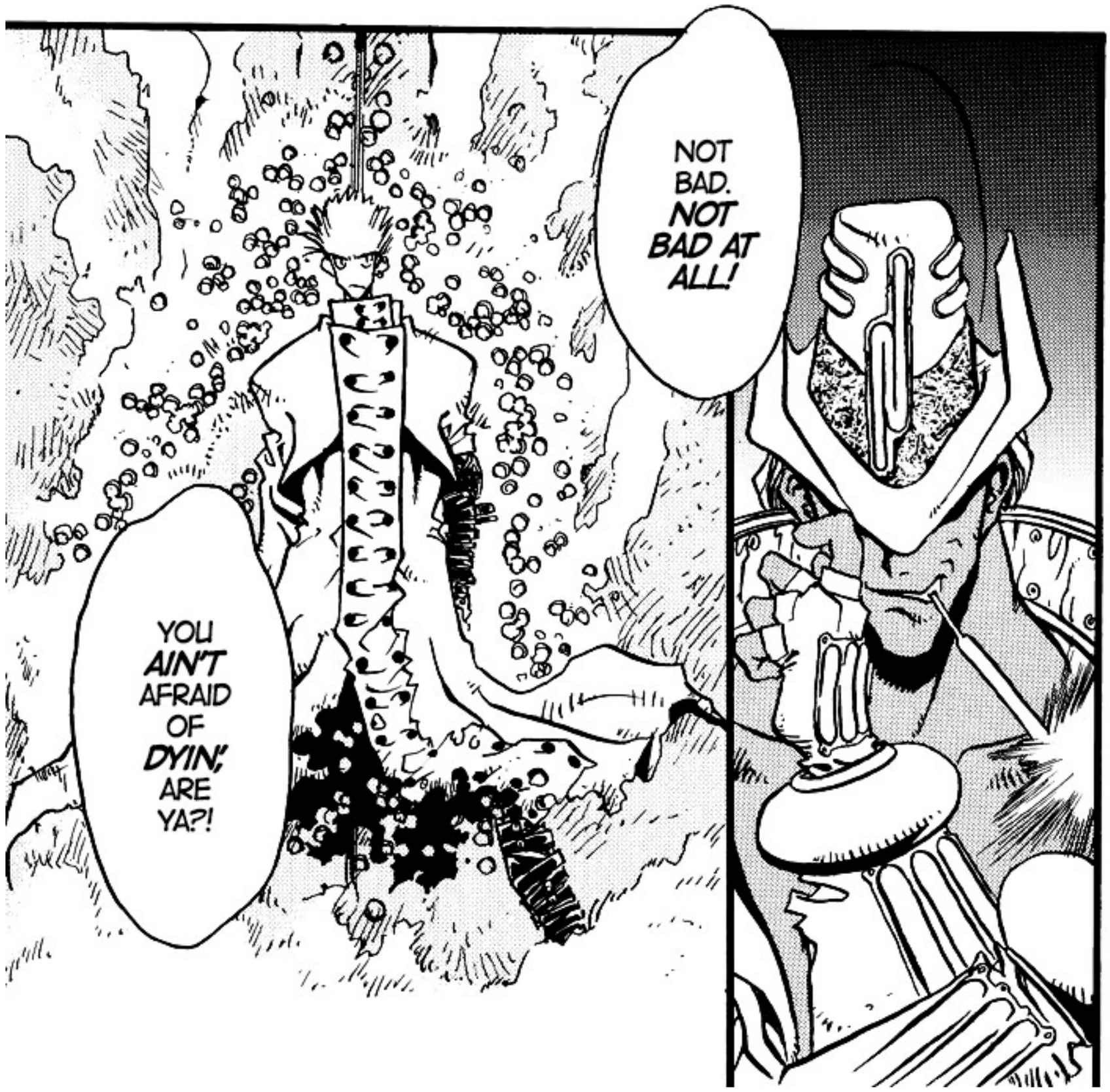

THE HULL'S SCREAM-ING!
THE ENGINE IS OVER-HEATING!
CALM DOWN!
YAAAAAA!
UH...
AH...


THAT MAN...
ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS DEPEND ON HIM!

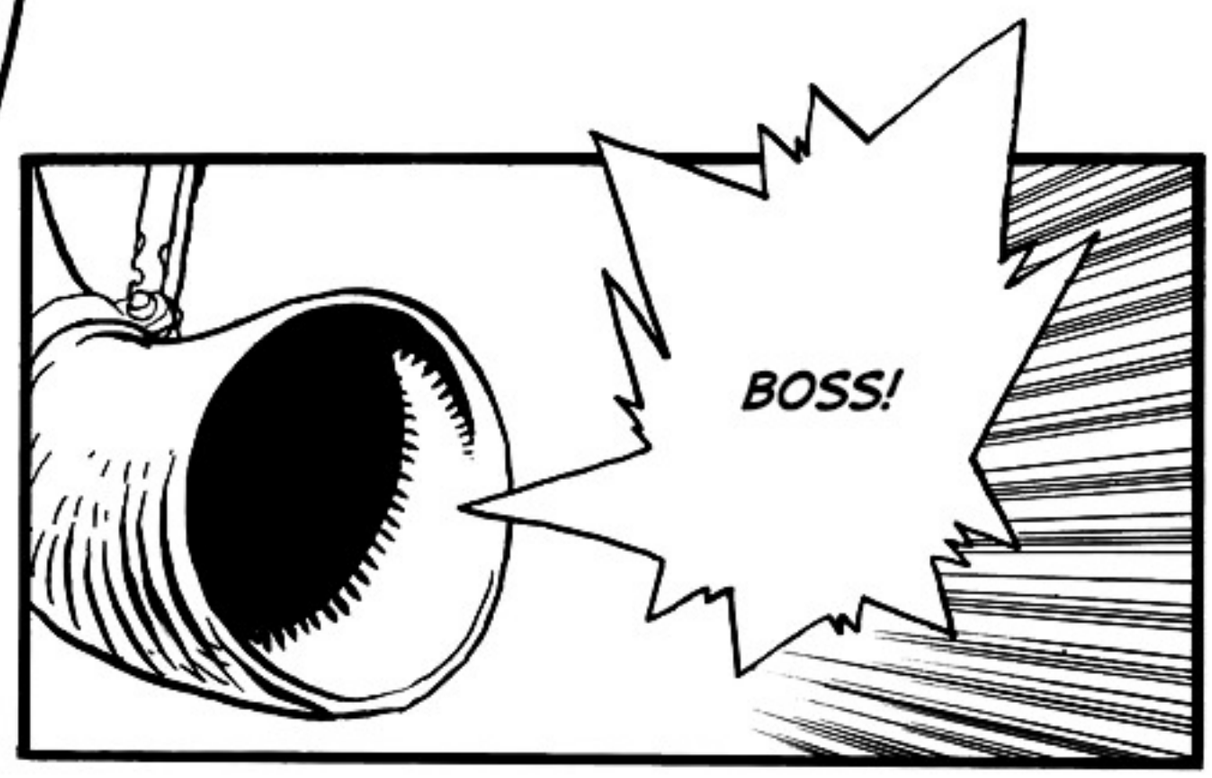
#08. DUELISTS

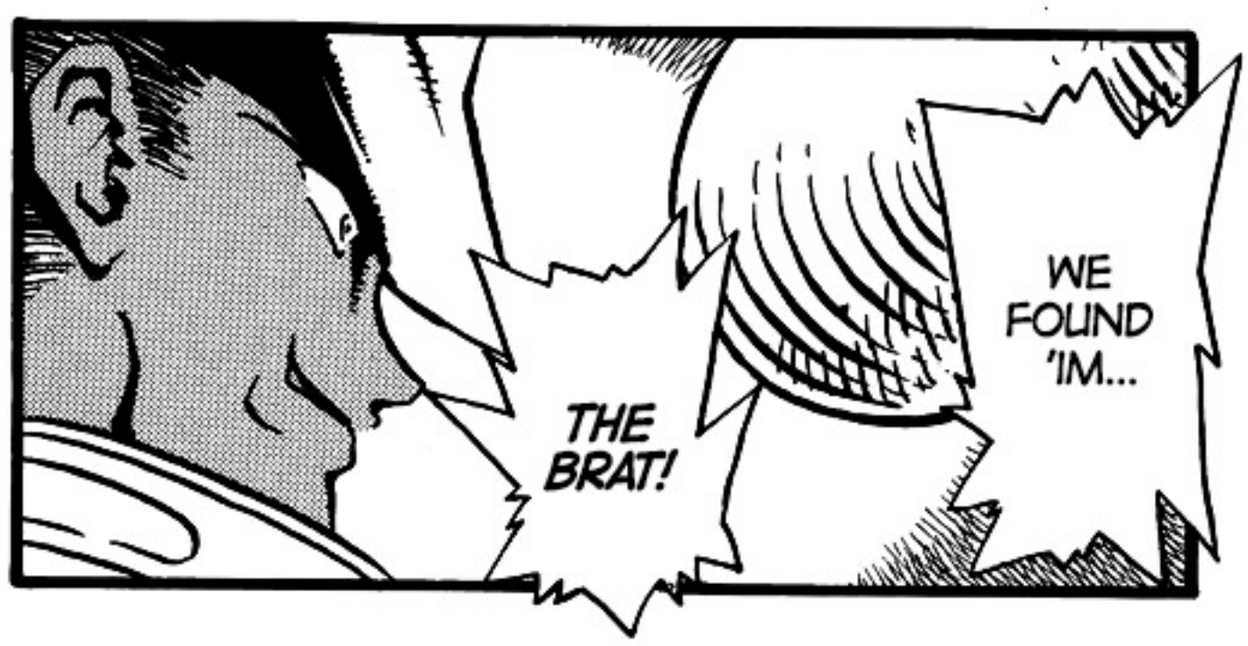





NOT BAD. *NOT BAD AT ALL!*
YOU *AIN'T* AFRAID OF *DYIN',* ARE YA?!

HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH


BOSS!

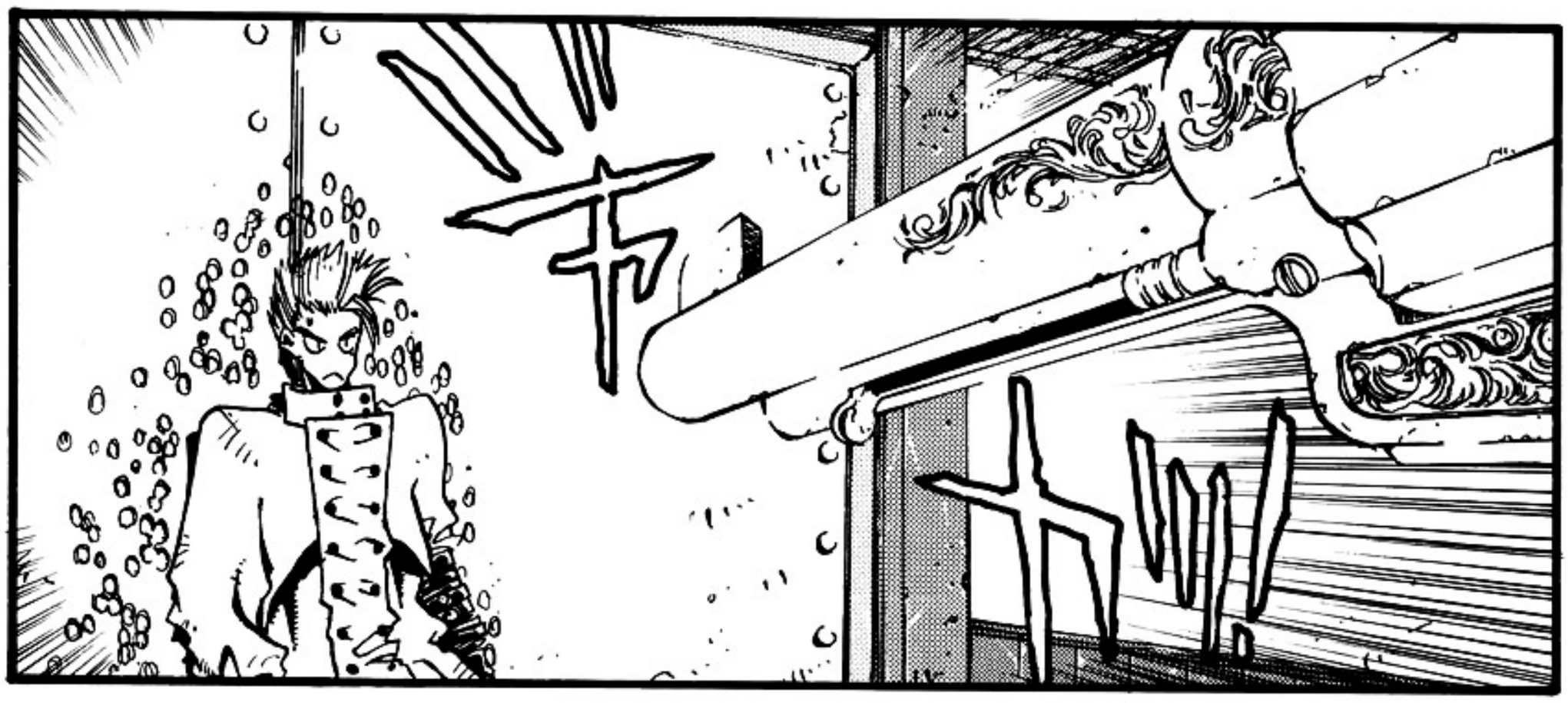

THE BRAT!
WE FOUND 'IM...

THE FACT YA MADE IT THIS FAR WITH SUCH A RAG-TAG TEAM IS IMPRESSIVE.
YER OUTTA OPTIONS, HUH?

HEY! STAND UP!
URK!
UNGH!
...!!

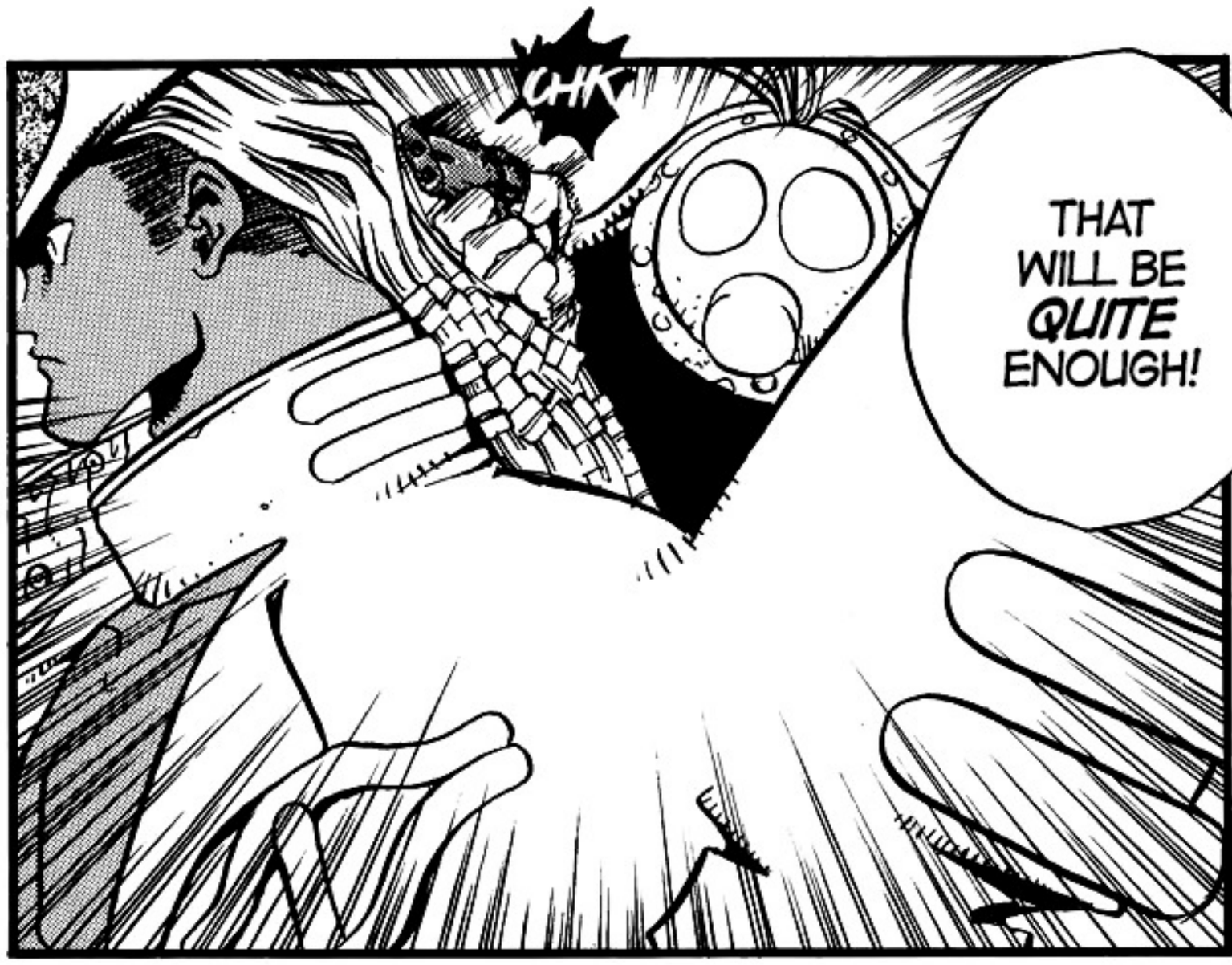
TRUTH IS, REALITY AIN'T *EVER* THAT PRETTY.

HOW-EVER!

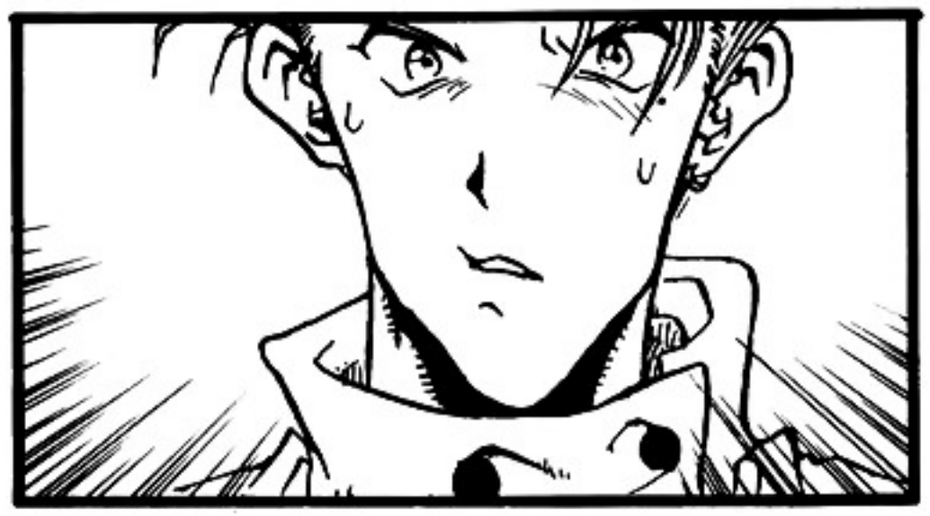


I *PITY* YA, PARTNER.

ADIOS!


CHK
THAT WILL BE *QUITE* ENOUGH!

...THE *HELL* IS THIS?
...
...

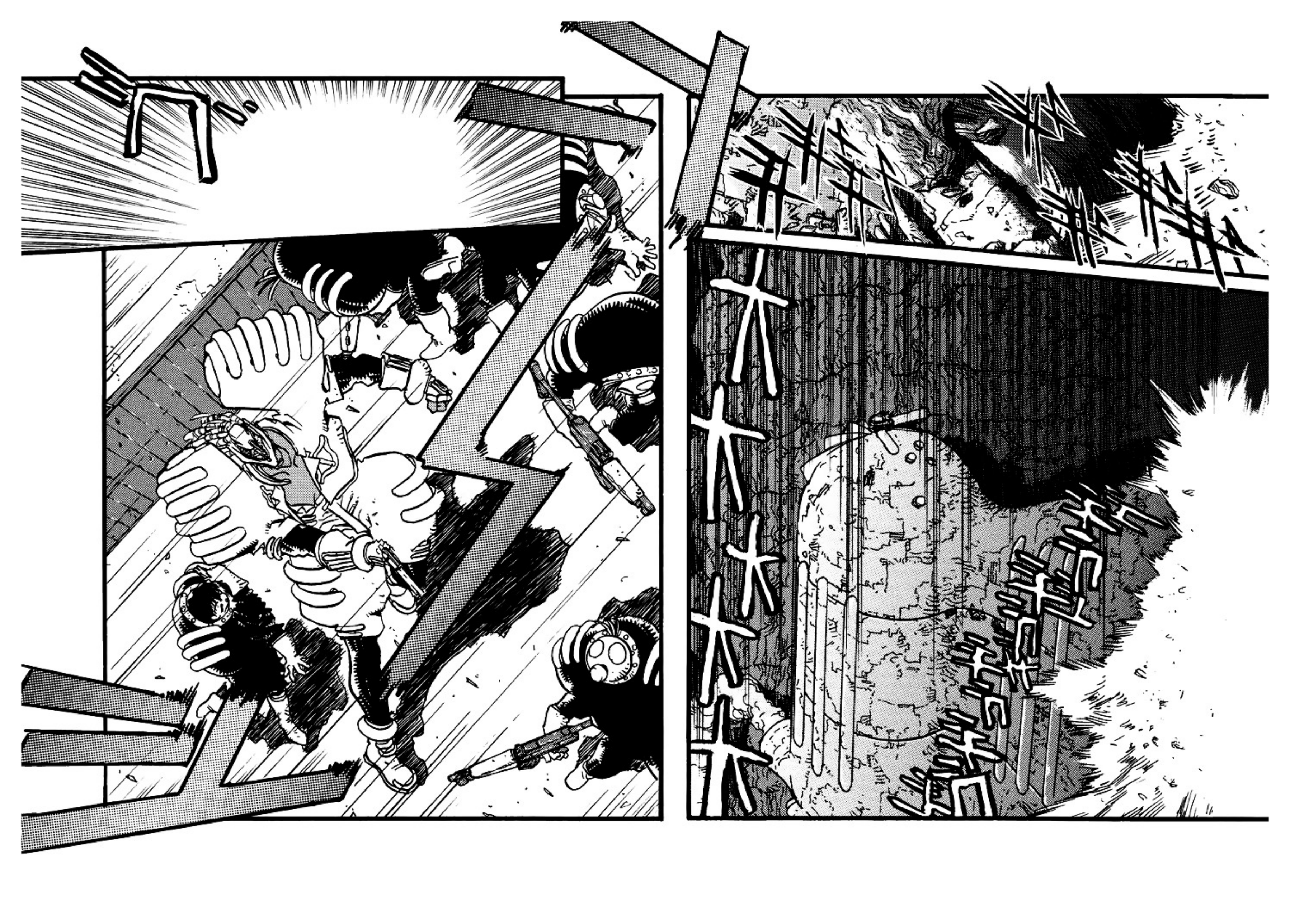


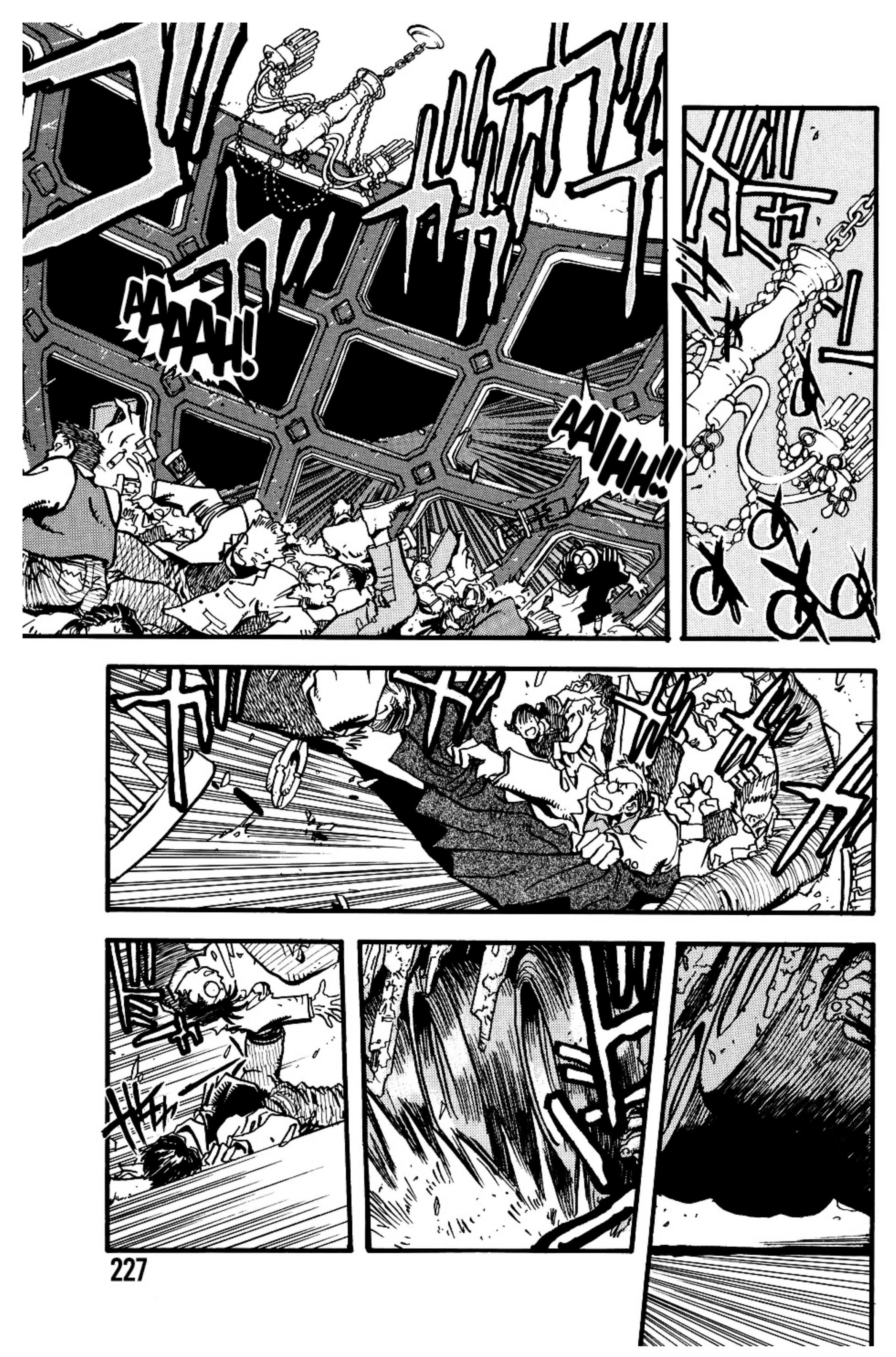
DON'T *MESS* WITH US...
LITTLE GIRL!

I AM *MERYL STRIFE* OF THE BERNARDELLI INSURANCE SOCIETY.
THERE ARE ALSO THOSE WHO REFER TO ME AS *DERRINGER MERYL*.

ORIGINALLY, DRESSING UP WAS *NOT* OUR PREFERENCE, *HOWEVER*...
...WE BELIEVED THAT THIS WAS THE *MOST EFFECTIVE* METHOD TO GET PAST YOU.

UM, UM... STUNGUN MILLY IS A GOOD NAME, I GUESS.
I'M MILLY THOMPSON
AS FOR ME...
UMM...
HEY!
...MR. VASH THE STAMPEDE!
...IT WOULD BE GOOD OF YOU TO DEAL WITH THIS SHIP'S CURRENT PREDICAMENT PROMPTLY...
NOW, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO ACT LIKE A RESPONSIBLE ADULT...
WE'LL OVER-LOOK TODAY'S EVENTS...
...BECAUSE WE'RE RUNNING SHORT ON TIME.
WHAT?!
HUH?




AAAAH!
AAIHH!!

I AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS.

... ...

HMPH.

AT THIS SPEED THE HULL WON'T HOLD OUT *MUCH* LONGER.

THE PLACE WAS *COMPLETELY* DESTROYED. EVERYBODY *GONE.* BUT AIN'T NOBODY FOUND *NO* CORPSES. *WHY?*

...'BOUT THAT CITY THEY SAY YA WIPED OUT. *JULY.*

THOUGH, I'VE GOT *ONE THING* I WANNA ASK YA...

DID YA *DO IT...?!*

SHUT YER YAP! THAT AIN'T GOT *NOTHIN'* TO DO WITH IT.

ANSWER THE QUESTION.

LIKE... YOUR *FAMILY?*

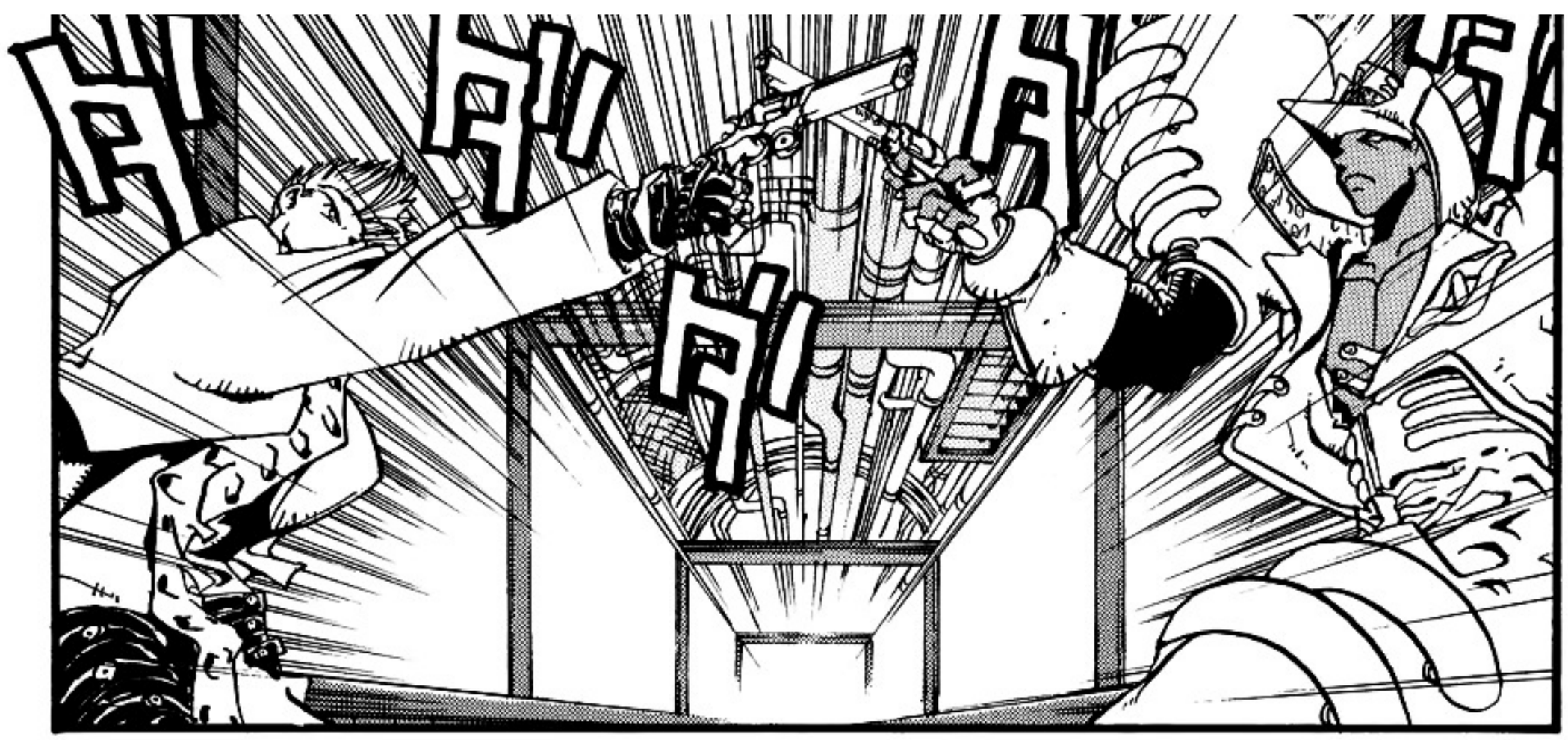
...BUT THE MOUNTAIN OF DEBRIS.
I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING...
... ...
SORRY.

THIS IS MY FIGHT.
Y'ALL BUTT OUT.

YOU BASTARD! WHAT THE HELL KIND OF ANSWER IS THA-!

... ...
OH YEAH?

...WILL YOU...
...STOP THIS SHIP?
IF I WIN...
Y-
YES SIR!
YA WORMS HEAR THAT?!
IT'S A PROMISE.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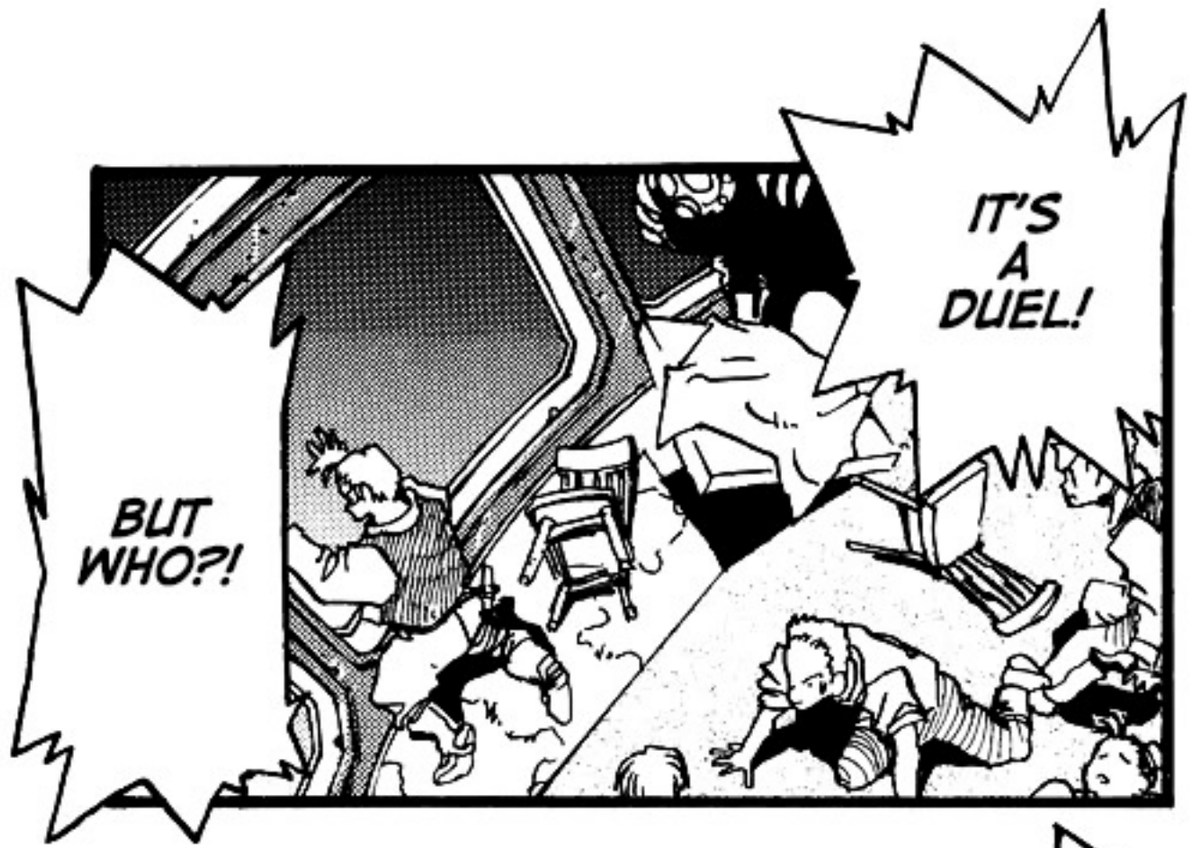
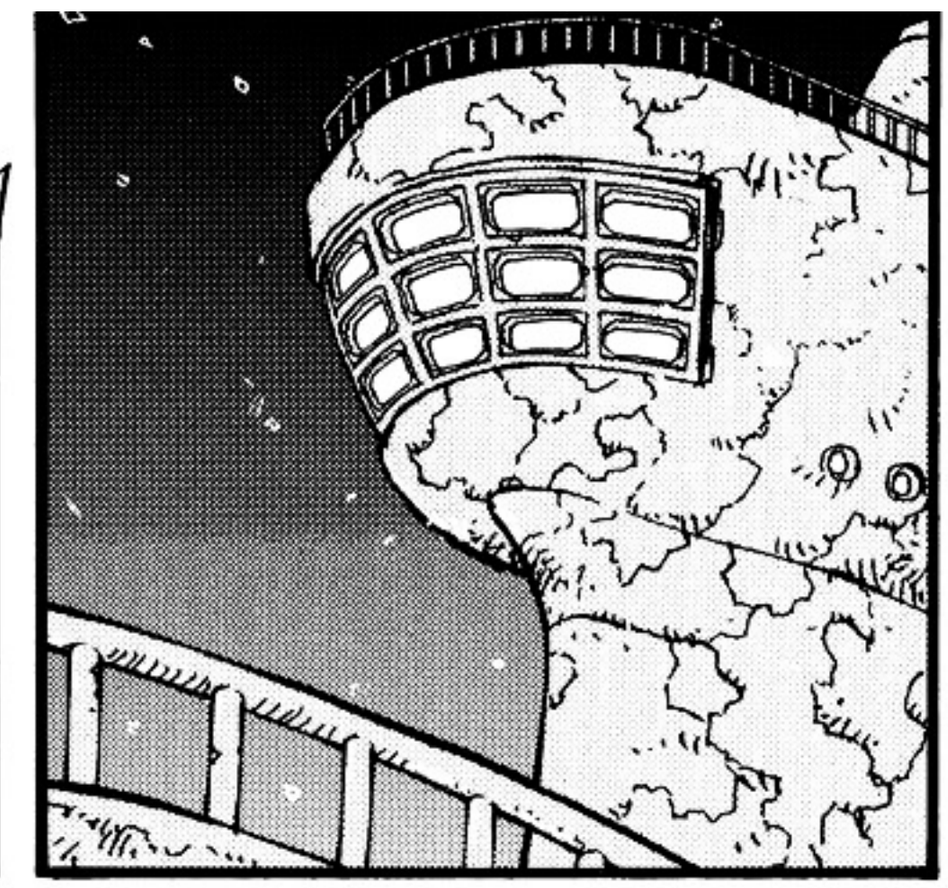
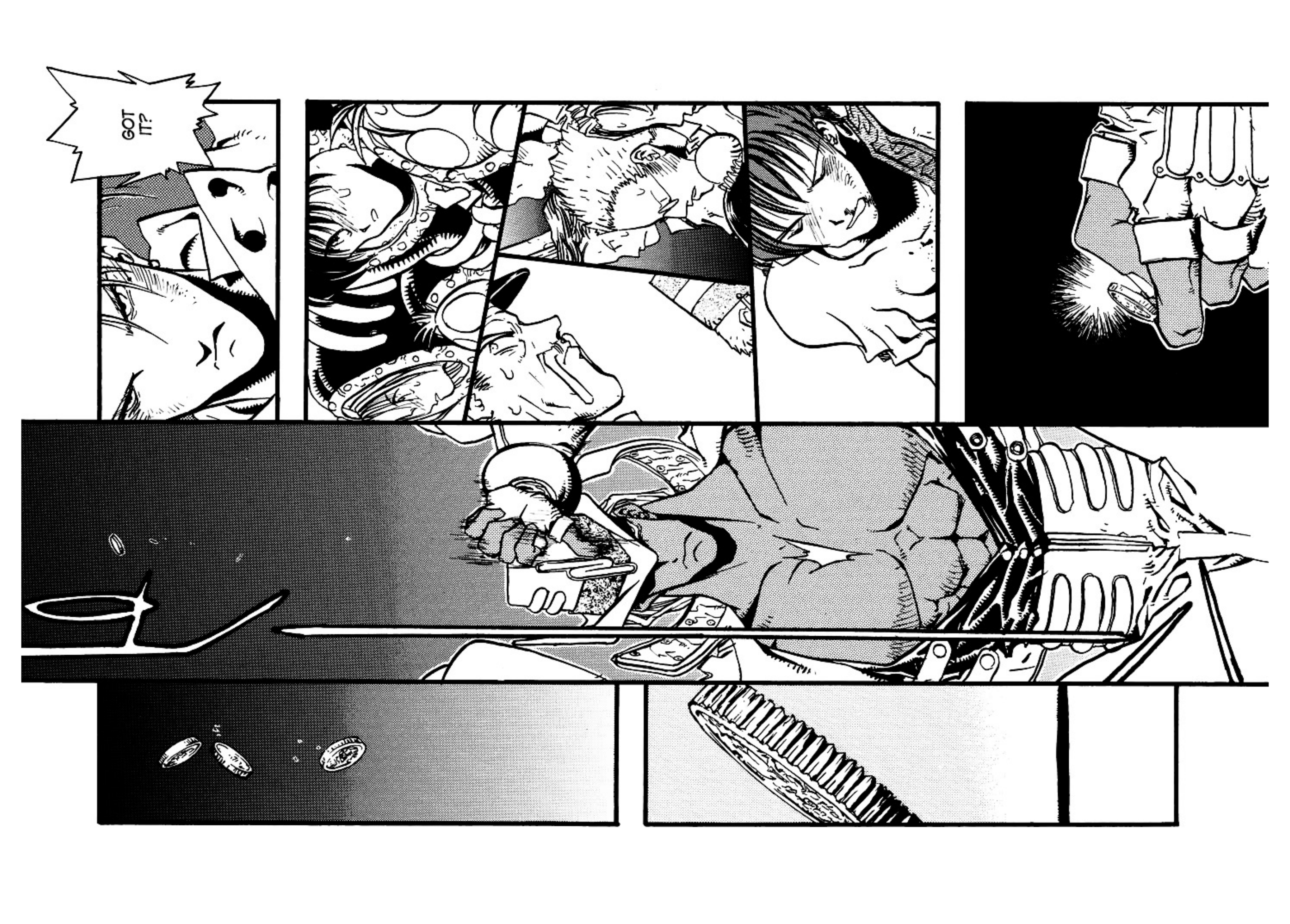

BUT WHO?!
IT'S A DUEL!

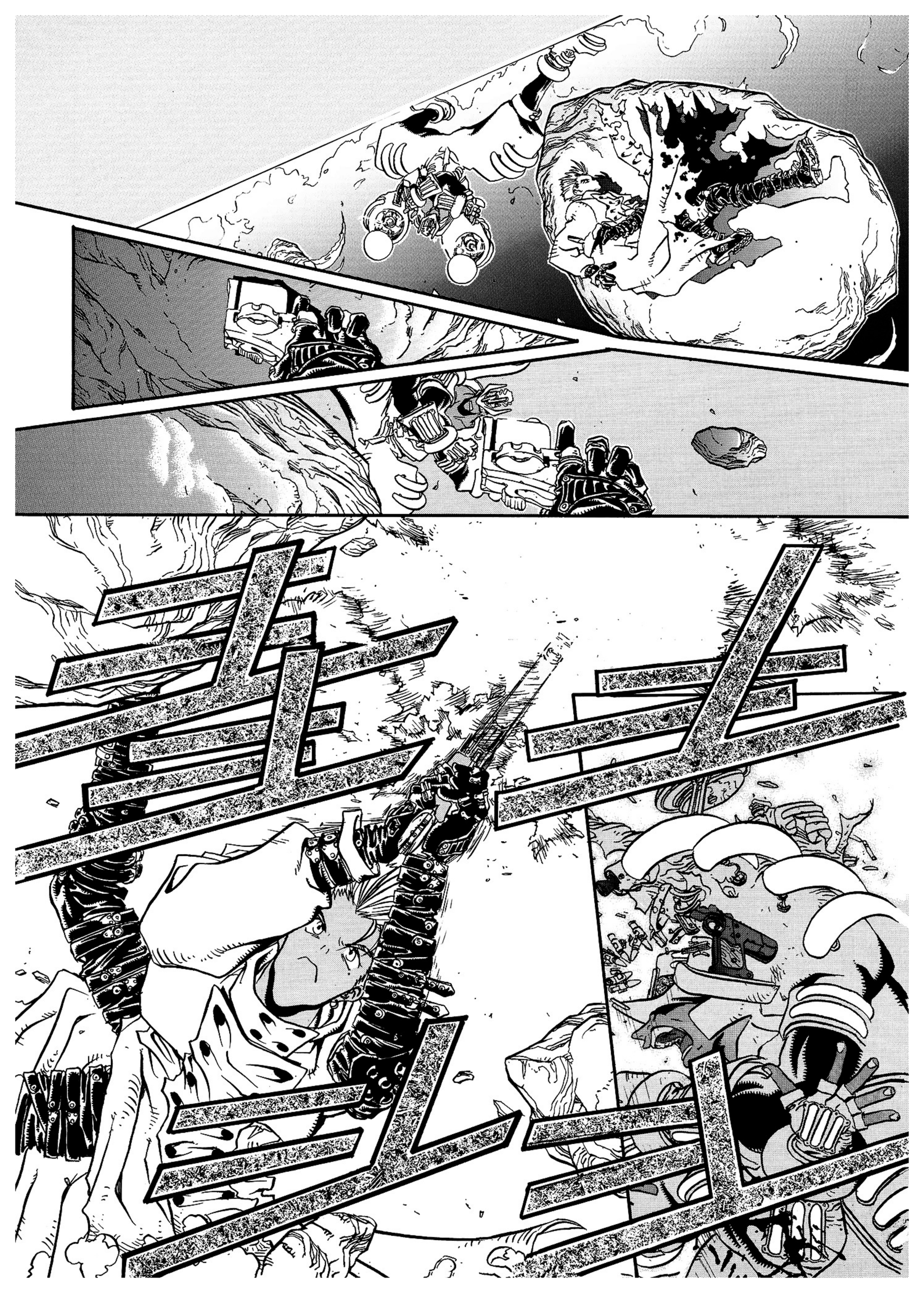


I'VE GOT A MESSAGE! ON THE LOWER DECK, BRILLIANT DYNAMITES NEON AND VASH THE STAMPEDE ARE GONNA DUEL FOR THE FATE OF THE SHIP!
ATTENTION EVERYONE!
I KNOW IT'S CLICHE, BUT...
WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, VASH THE STAMPEDE!
!!
...WHEN THIS COIN HITS THE DECK, START SHOOTIN'.


GOT IT?

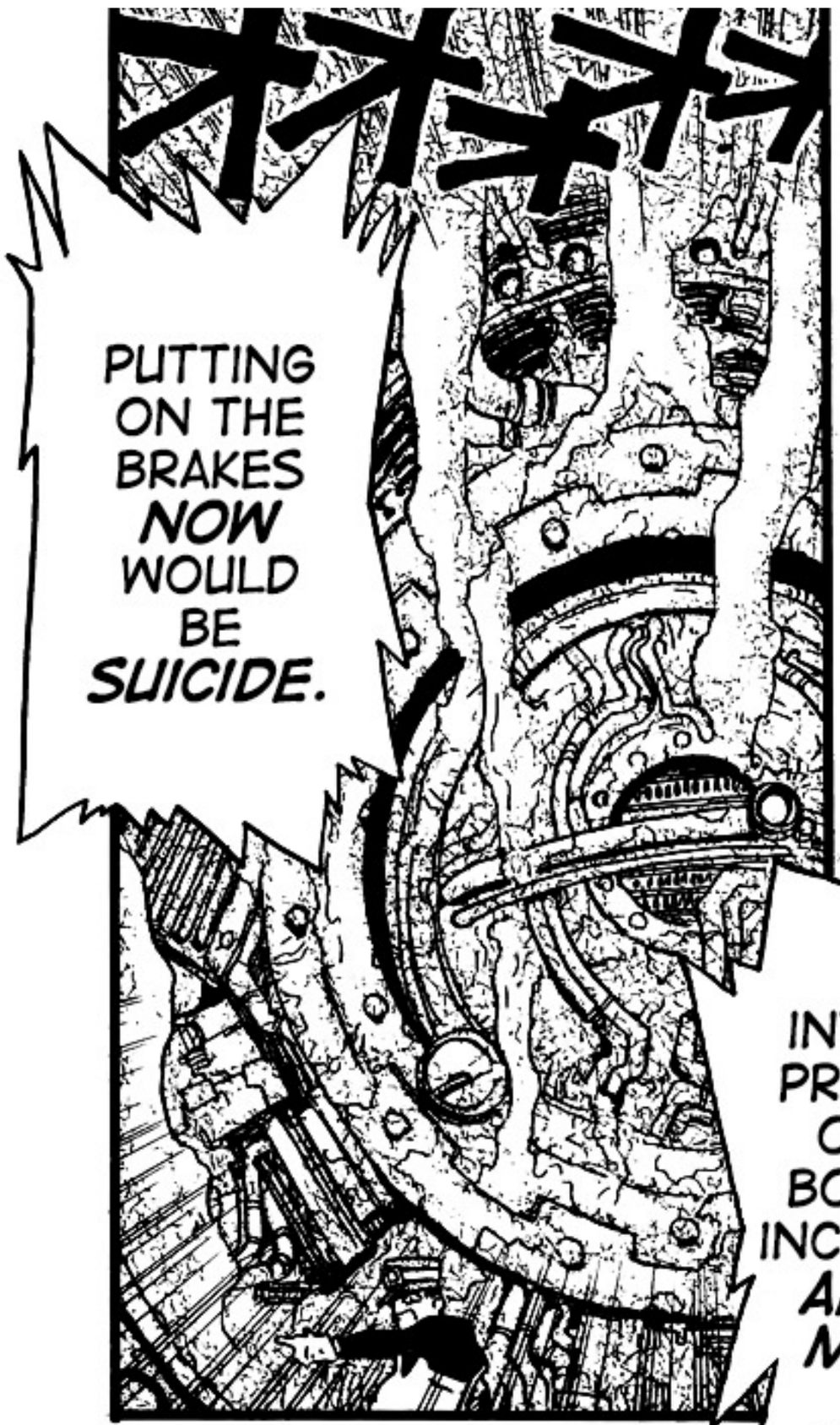
TING

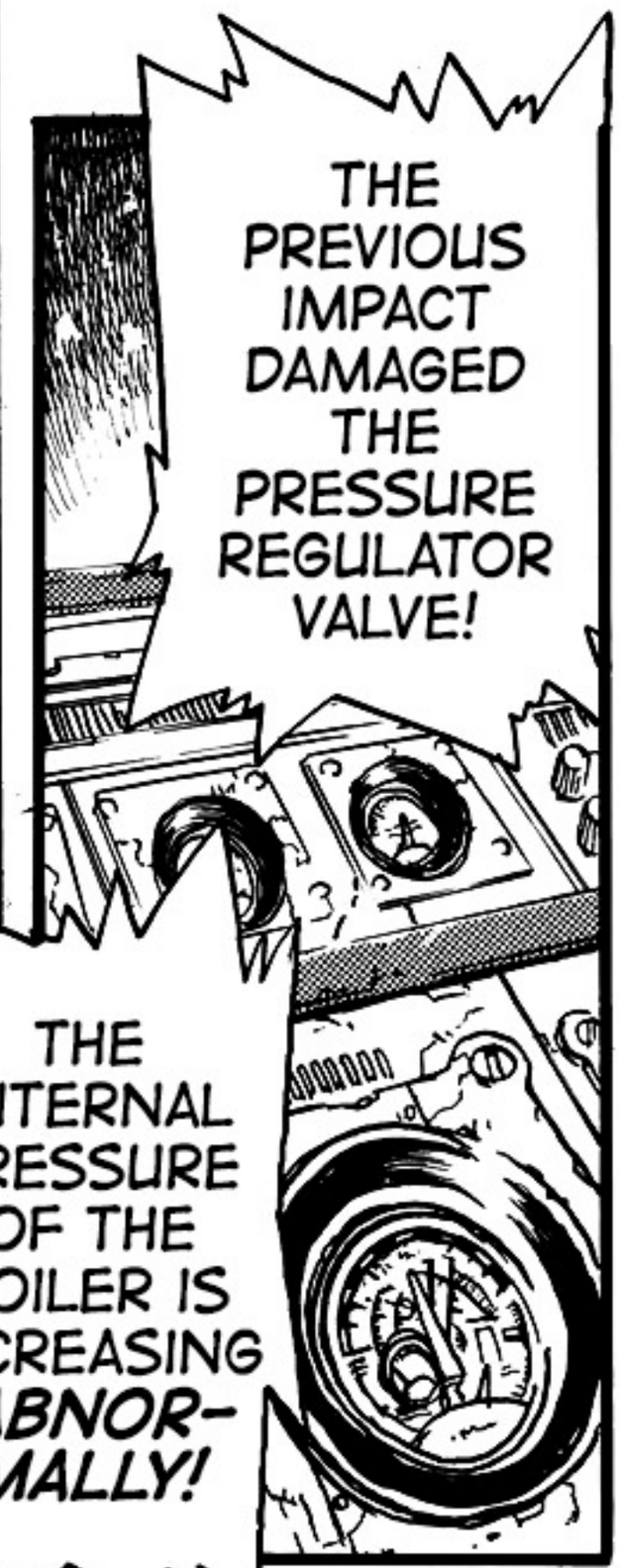
HA!



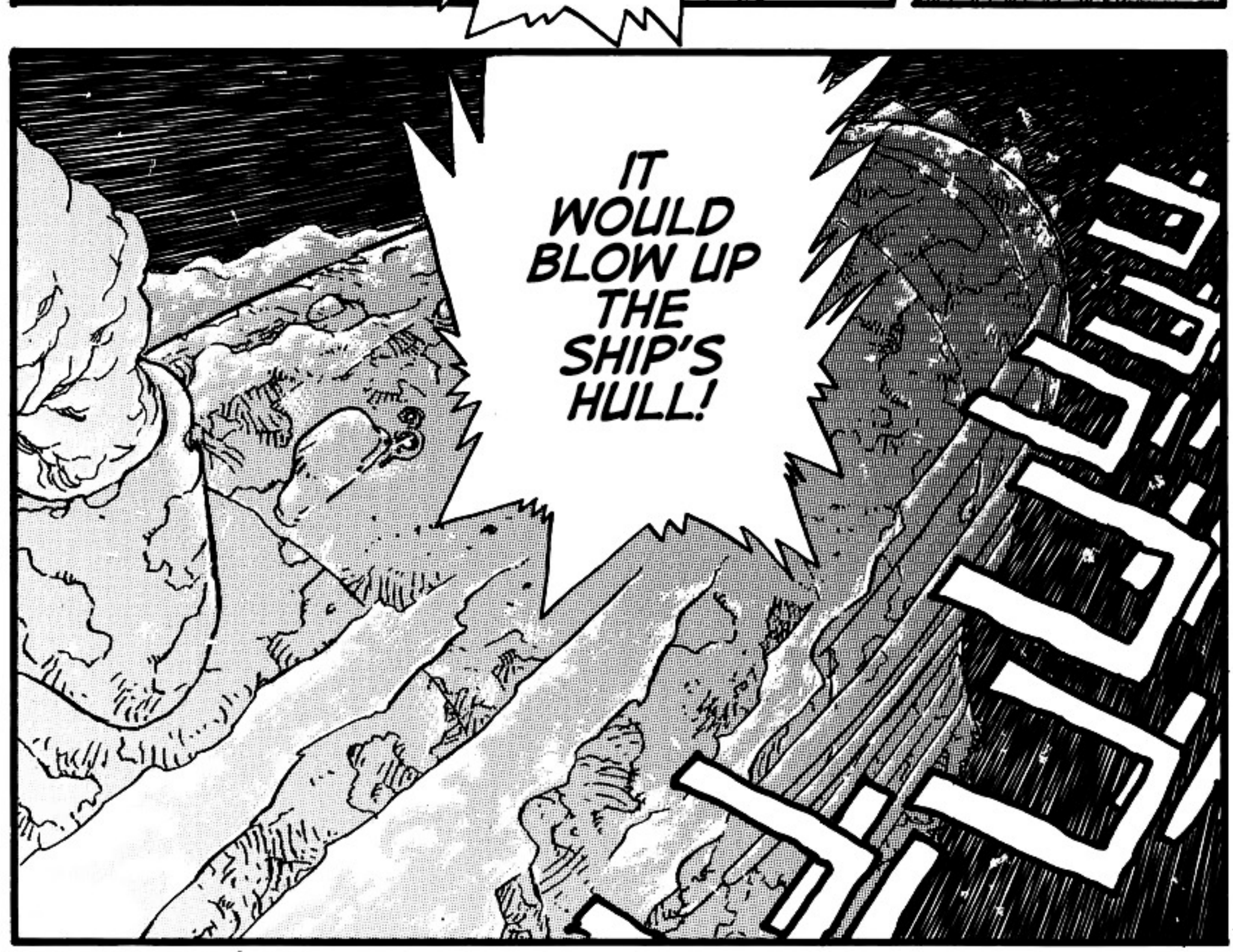
?!
A DOUBLE HIT?!
GAHA!
HNGHH
WHY DON'T YOU FINISH HIM OFF, BOSS?
SHUT UP!
ALL HE DID WAS RIP OPEN HIS OWN WOUND!
YA STUPID BASTARD.
WHAT'D YA EXPECT WHEELIN' AROUND LIKE A DAMNED ACROBAT WHEN YA ALREADY BEEN SHOT IN THE GUT!
PAW

YOU'VE BEEN SAVING THOSE HEAVY DYNAMOS JUST FOR HIM!
BOSS ....!
YOU'RE BEING TOO SOFT.
...
...
!!
...
...
...LIFE SHINES THE BRIGHTEST WHEN MEN ARE WILLING TO RISK IT ALL.
BAH!
IT'S LIKE I'VE ALWAYS SAID...


PUTTING ON THE BRAKES NOW WOULD BE SUICIDE.


THE PREVIOUS IMPACT DAMAGED THE PRESSURE REGULATOR VALVE!
THE INTERNAL PRESSURE OF THE BOILER IS INCREASING ABNORMALLY!

CAPTAIN!
WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM!


IT WOULD BLOW UP THE SHIP'S HULL!

SWEATY SUITS, A RUN-AWAY SANDSTEAMER, THE BAD LAD GANG, VASH THE STAMPEDE...

I THOUGHT THAT TIME WE WERE ***DONE FOR,*** MA'AM!

MY GOOD-NESS...

THAT DOES IT. I'M GOING TO RE-QUEST SPECIAL COMPEN-SATION AND BUY MYSELF THAT PRADA PURSE.

IT MAY BE ***PART*** OF THE JOB, BUT I DOUBT YOU'D FIND ***ANY*** OF THIS ON A ***REGULAR*** INSURANCE AGENT'S RESUME.

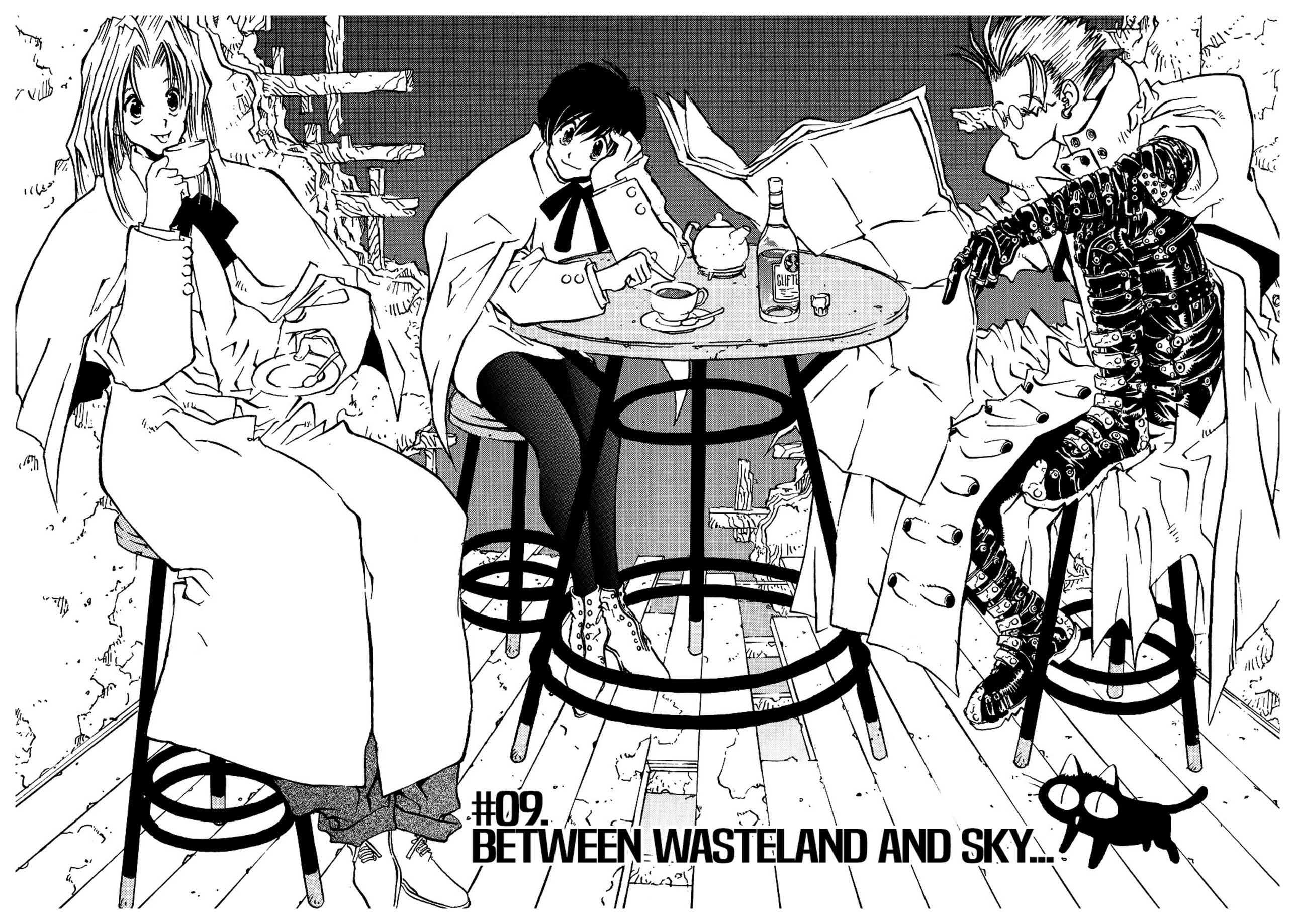
WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY!

EMER-GENCY!

...AND A GUCCI BAG AND A FENDI TOTE...

...!

THERE'S ***NO WAY*** TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SHIP AND THE BOILER'S ***OVERHEATING!*** IF THIS KEEPS UP, IT'LL ***EXPLODE!***


#09.
BETWEEN WASTELAND AND SKY...

DO YOUR NERVES EVEN WORK?!
YOU'RE MOVING AROUND PRETTY WELL FOR A GUY WITH A HOLE IN HIS GUT.
THAT'S MY LINE.
YOU OKAY, KAITE?
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN...?
WHAT?!
YOU'RE SAYING, WE'RE BASICALLY WAITING UNTIL WE EITHER DIE FROM THE EXPLOSION OR THE FALL, WHICHEVER COMES FIRST?!
LOOK, MY STOMACH JUST STARTED HURTING AGAIN...
...SEE?
OWWW...
LIAR.

IT'S NOW TOO DANGEROUS TO ENTER THE ENGINEERING ROOM WITHOUT A PROTECTIVE SUIT.

THE INTERNAL TEMPERATURE IS STILL RISING WITH INCREASING SPEED.

WHAT'S THE CONDITION OF THE BOILER?

?!

THAT'LL BE A PROBLEM...

THEN THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS MANUALLY OPEN THE INTERNAL PRESSURE VALVE.

SO NO MATTER WHERE WE CUT OFF THE FLOW, THE BACKWASH IS GOING TO HIT THE PLANT?

THE SHOCK WILL *KILL* US.

THIS AIN'T GOOD...

THE EXTREME PRESSURE FROM THE OVERHEATING BOILER HAS SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE SYSTEM. IT'S PUSHING THE HEAT-GENERATION PLANT, CAUSING IT TO ***OVERLOAD.***

...
...
DAMN YOU!
DAMN IT!
DAMN IT!
DAMN IT!
YOU HAD SOMETHING LIKE THIS THE ENTIRE TIME?!

I'LL NEVER FORGET WATCHING THE HELMSMAN BEING KILLED BEFORE MY OWN EYES!
I...
WE WILL STOP THIS SHIP!
KEEP YOUR DAMN TRAITOROUS HANDS OUT OF THIS!

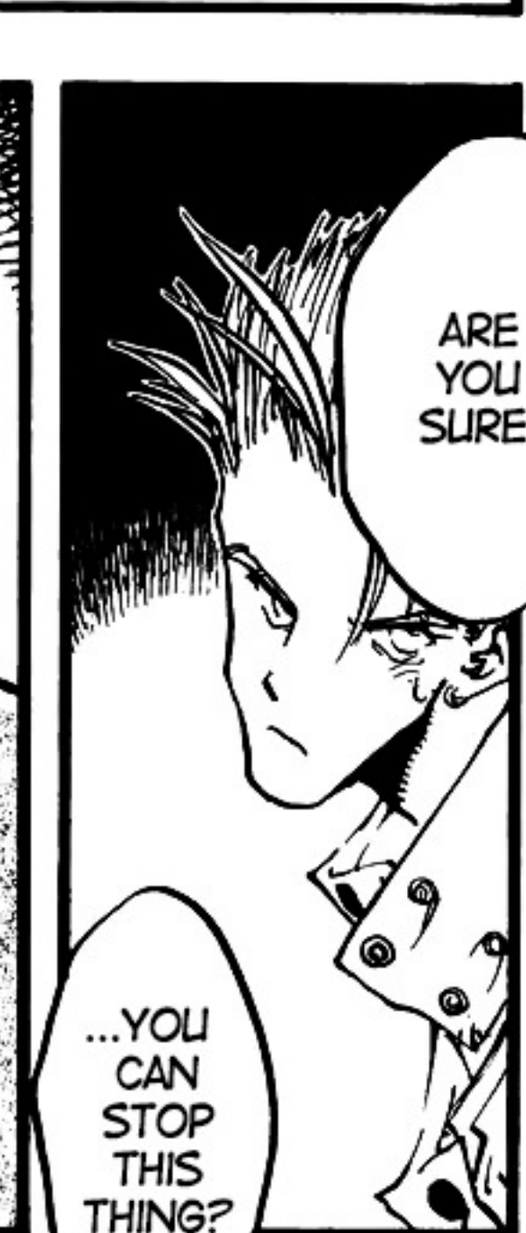
...FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.
I HAVE TO PAY THE PRICE...

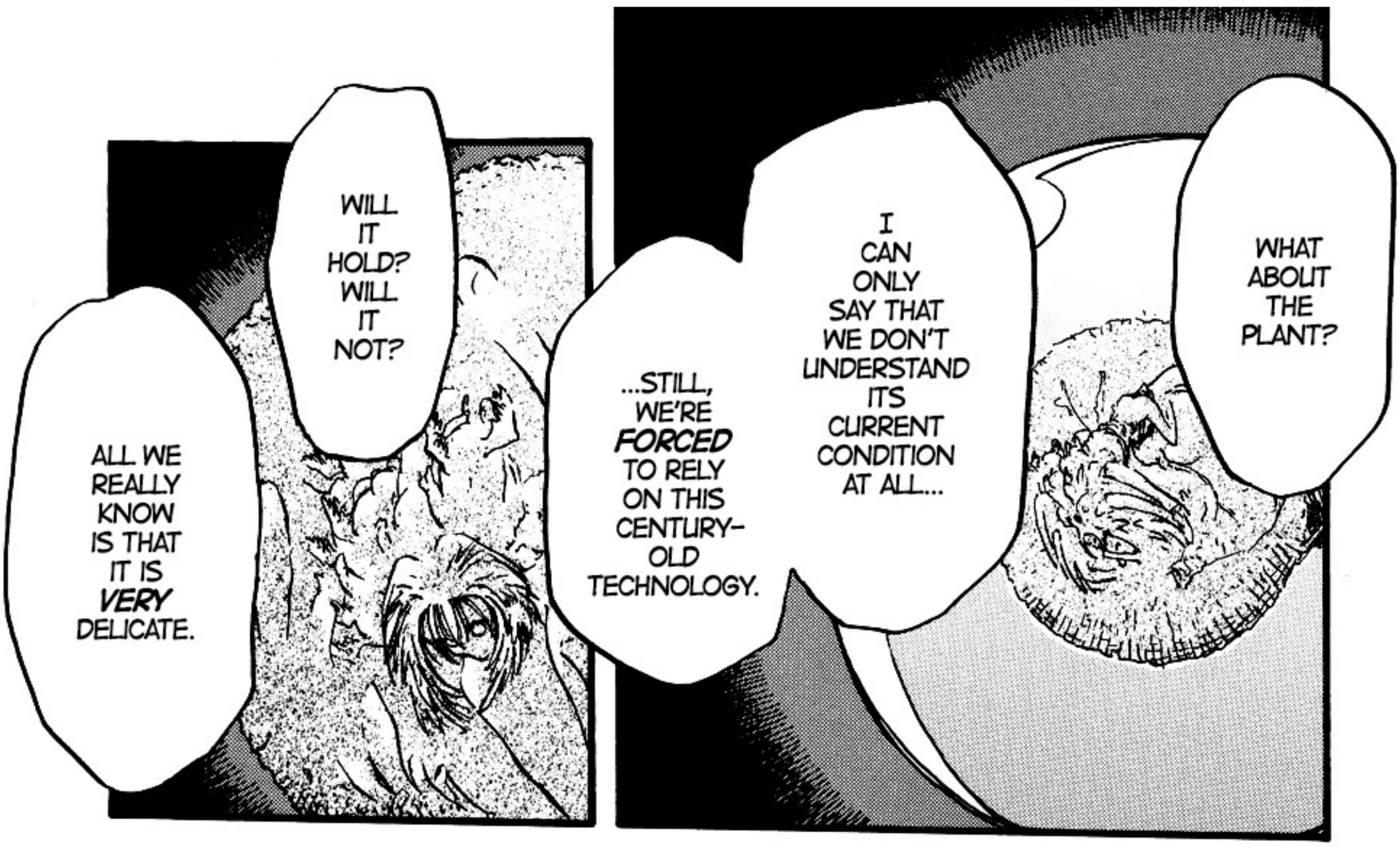
I KNOW...

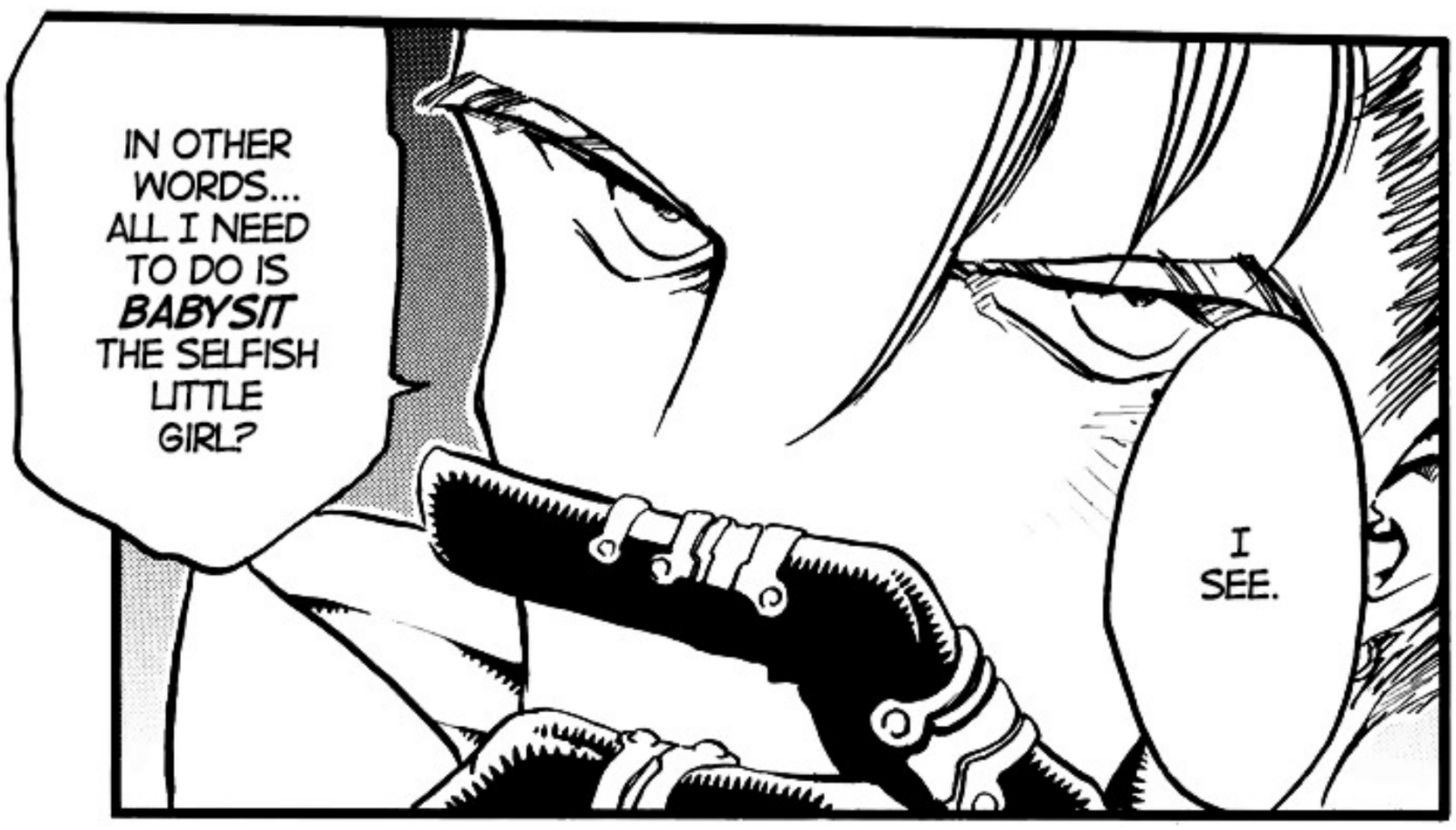
KAITE...
...
...

...
...

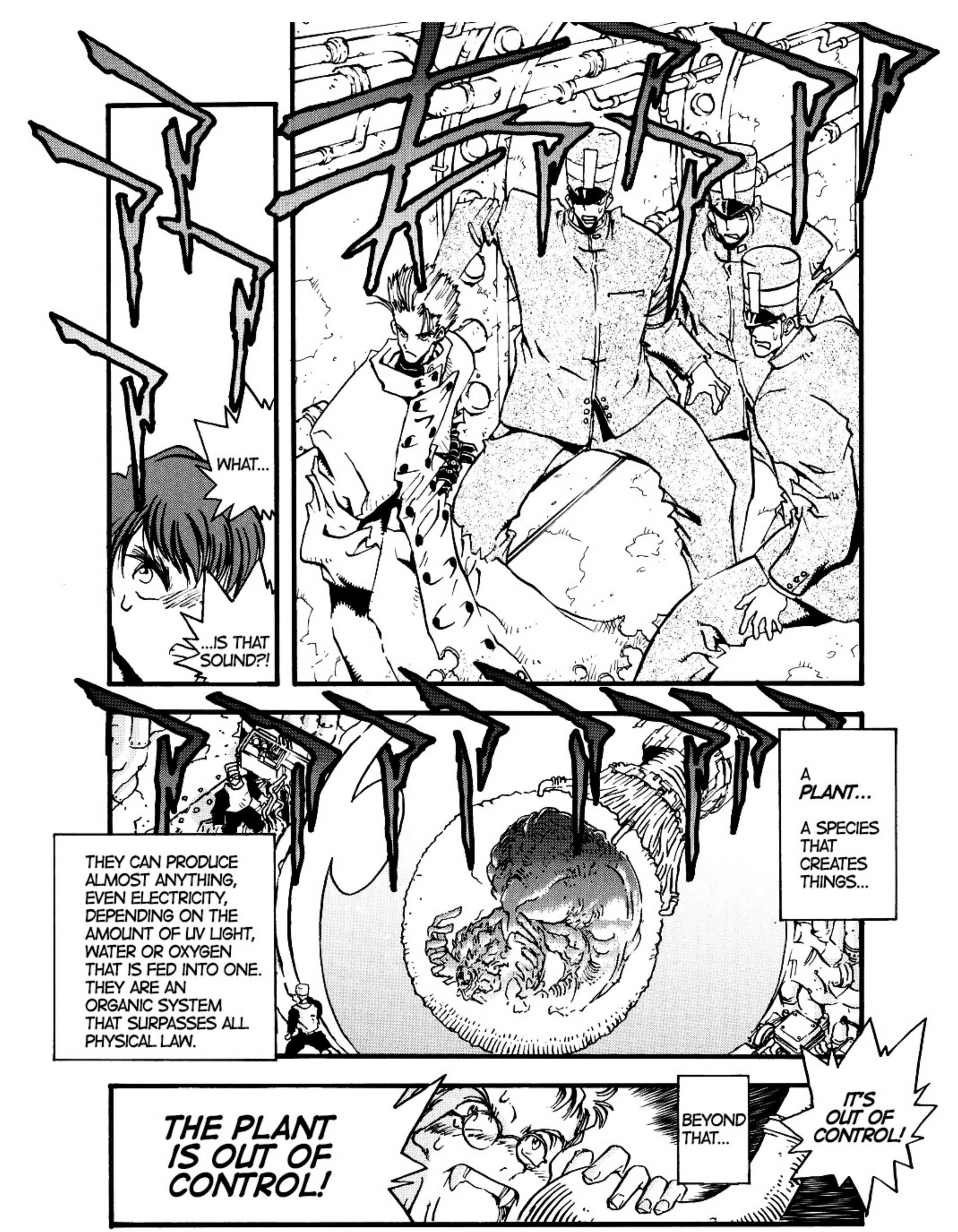
REGARDLESS OF WHAT WE DO, WE *MUST* CUT OFF THE ENGINE'S POWER FIRST.
IF THE HULL BREAKS DOWN, WE WILL *NEVER* MAKE IT BACK TO THE CITY.
WE'RE RUNNING AT FULL THROTTLE RIGHT NOW. A FULL BRAKE IS *TOO* DANGEROUS.


ARE YOU SURE...
...YOU CAN STOP THIS THING?


ALL WE REALLY KNOW IS THAT IT IS *VERY* DELICATE.
WILL IT HOLD? WILL IT NOT?
...STILL, WE'RE *FORCED* TO RELY ON THIS CENTURY-OLD TECHNOLOGY.
I CAN ONLY SAY THAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND ITS CURRENT CONDITION AT ALL...
WHAT ABOUT THE PLANT?


IN OTHER WORDS... ALL I NEED TO DO IS *BABYSIT* THE SELFISH LITTLE GIRL?
I SEE.

?!
WHAT...
...WHAT CAN *YOU* DO?


WHAT...
...IS THAT SOUND?!
A PLANT...
A SPECIES THAT CREATES THINGS...
THEY CAN PRODUCE ALMOST ANYTHING, EVEN ELECTRICITY, DEPENDING ON THE AMOUNT OF UV LIGHT, WATER OR OXYGEN THAT IS FED INTO ONE. THEY ARE AN ORGANIC SYSTEM THAT SURPASSES ALL PHYSICAL LAW.
THE PLANT IS OUT OF CONTROL!
BEYOND THAT...
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

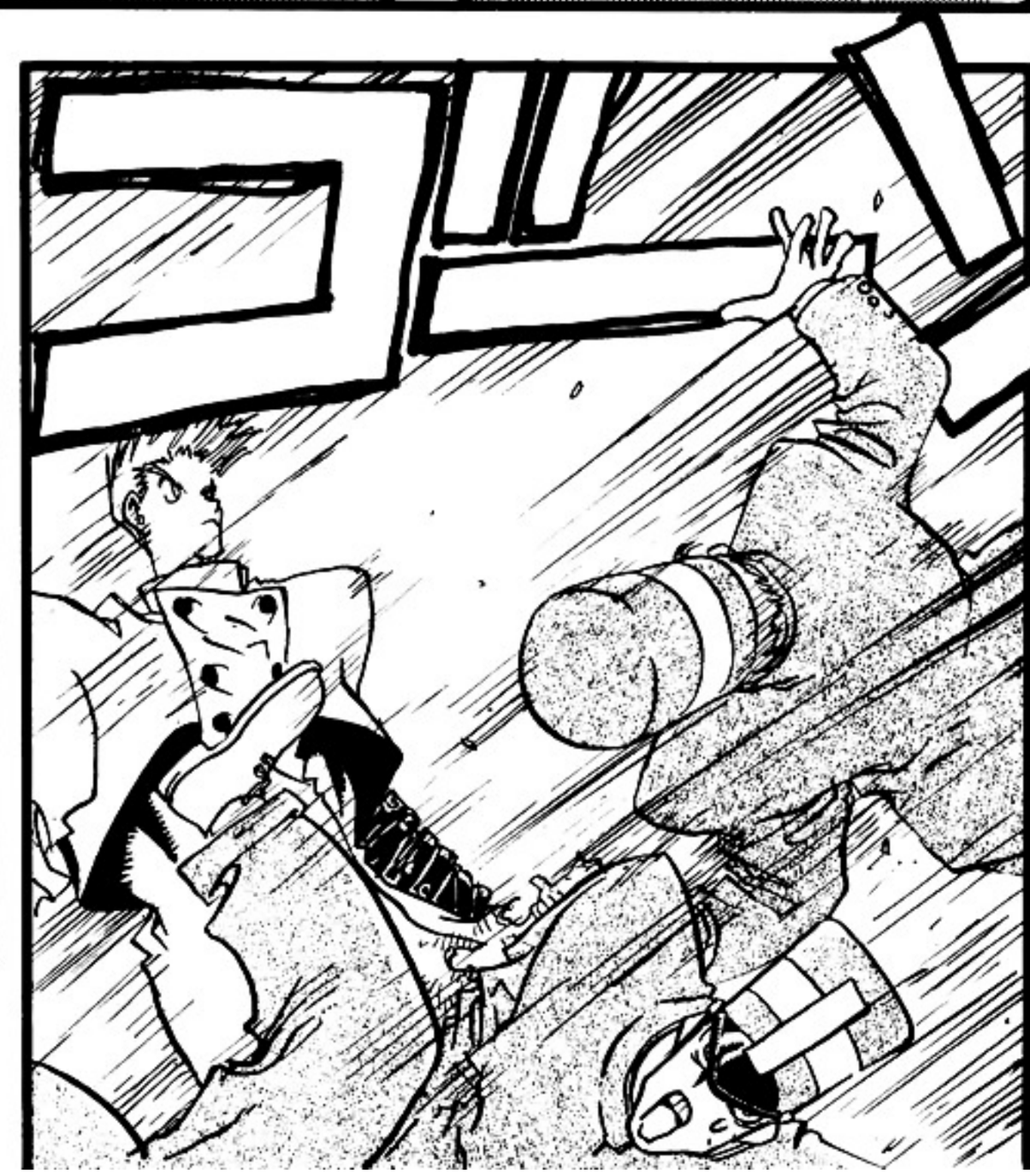
YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE THE ANGELIC FORM OF THE INNER CREATURE.

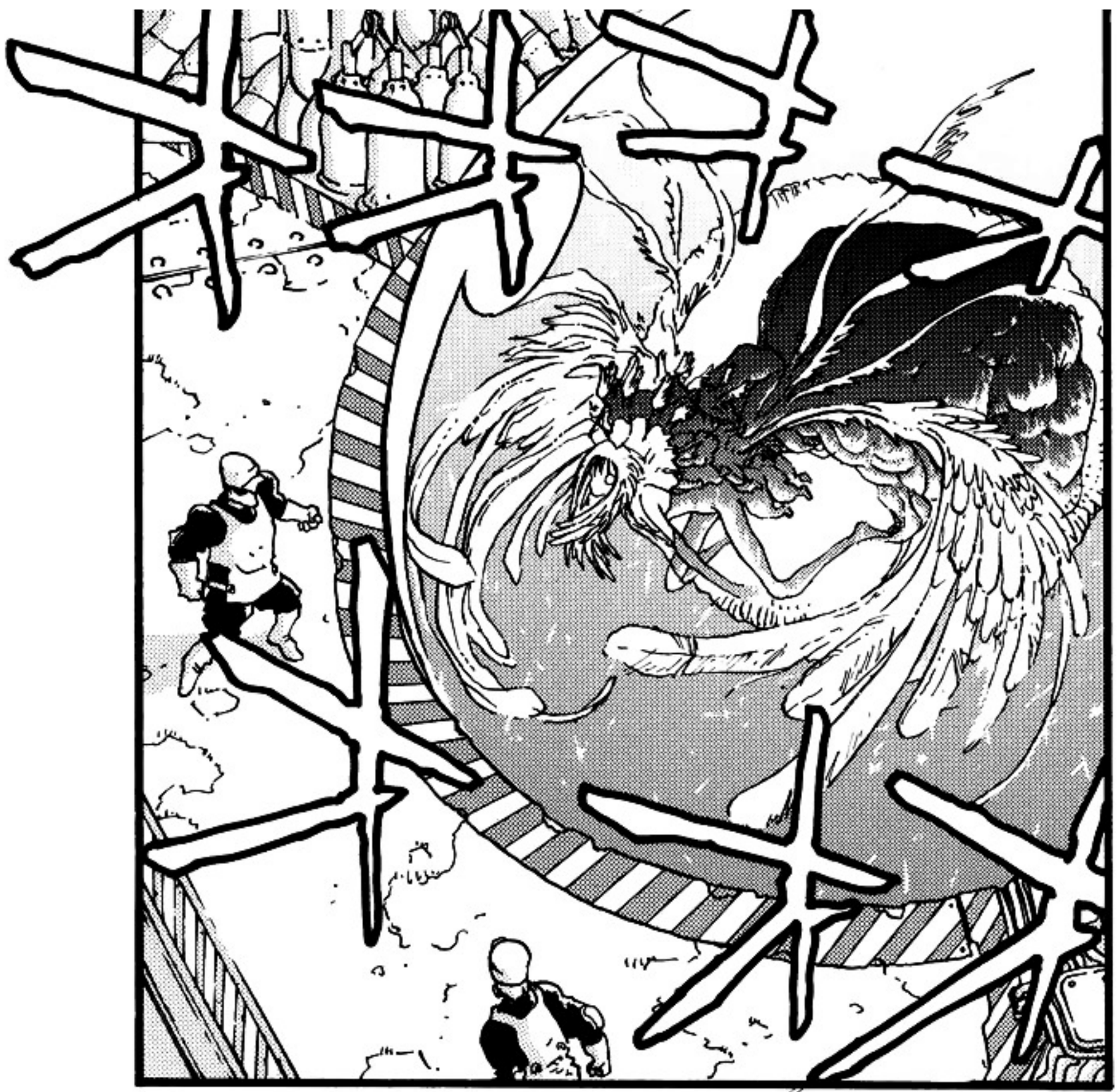
LOOKING LIKE THE MESSENGERS OF GOD, SHOULD ONE OF THEM DIE, SO DIES EVERY LIVING THING DEPENDING ON THEM.

...THEY ARE THE GREATEST BLACK BOX OF ALL LOST TECHNOLOGY.

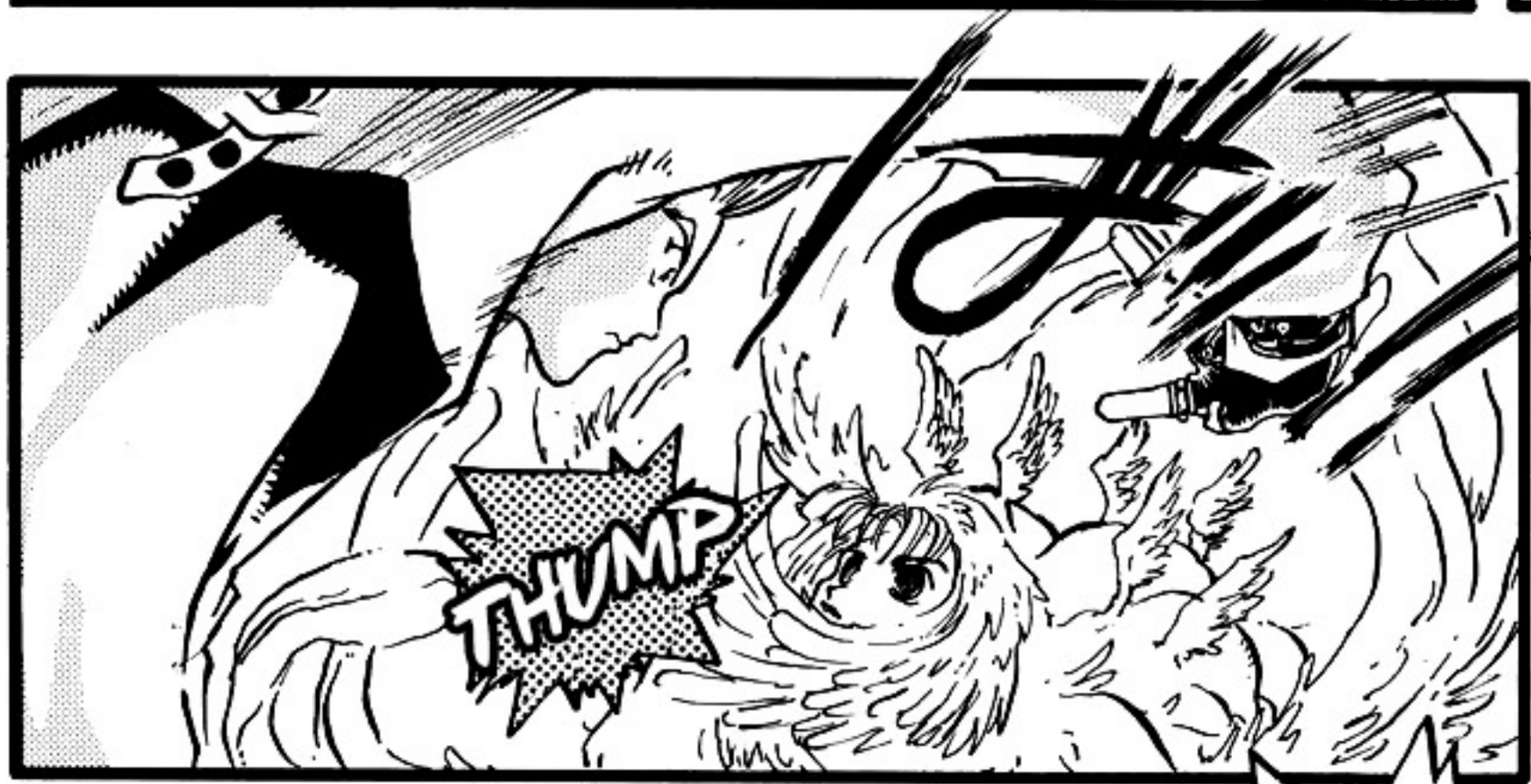
INCREDI-BLE!

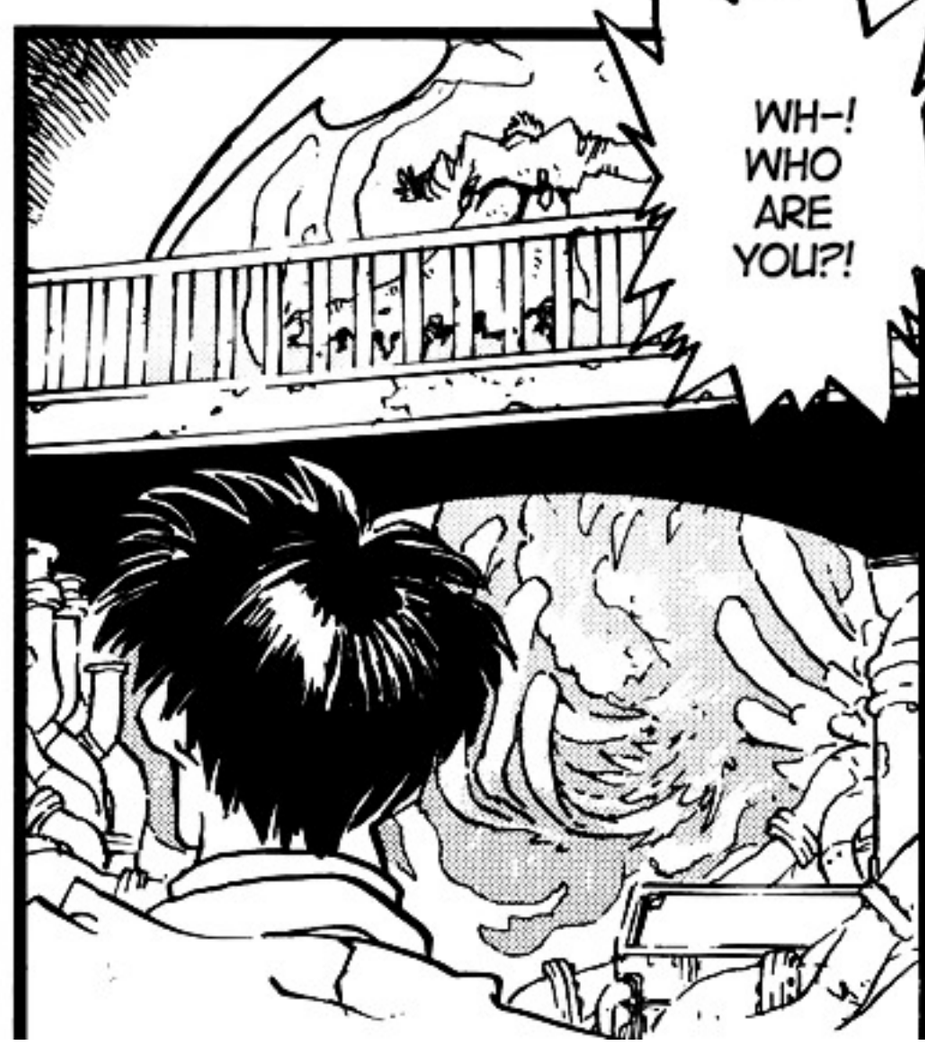
TO THINK, IT CAN REACH A CRITICAL LEVEL LIKE THIS!





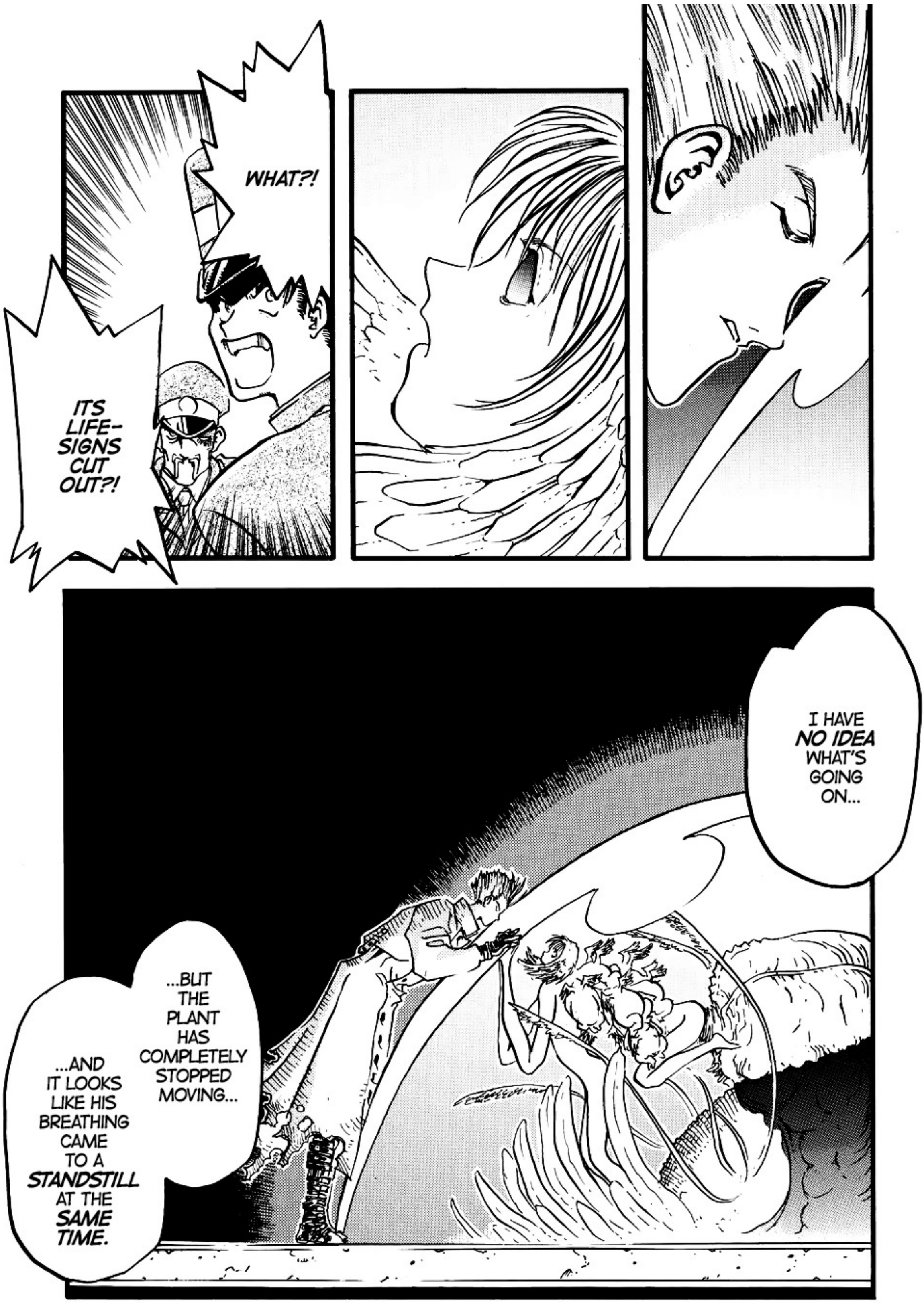
ZZHK
ZZAK
ZZHK


THUMP

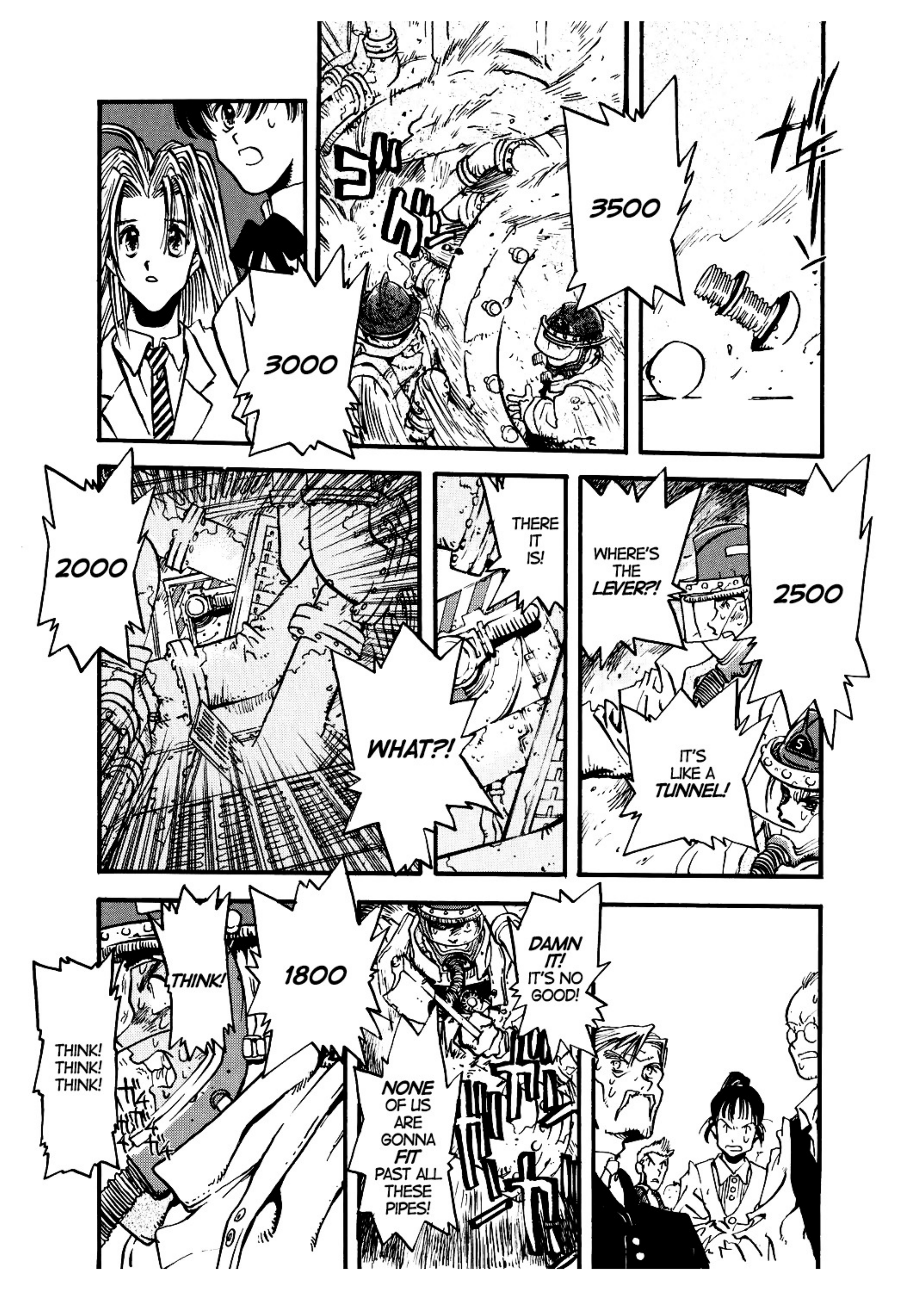

WH-! WHO ARE YOU!?!

WHA-
I CAN ONLY HOLD HER FOR FOUR MINUTES!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?!
DO SOME-THING, QUICK!
?!

HEY THERE...
...SISTER...


WHAT?!
ITS LIFE-SIGNS CUT OUT?!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON...
...BUT THE PLANT HAS COMPLETELY STOPPED MOVING...
...AND IT LOOKS LIKE HIS BREATHING CAME TO A STANDSTILL AT THE SAME TIME.

WE HAVE TO STOP THE SHIP WHILE WE STILL HAVE TIME!
THEN THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE!
HE SAID HE CAN ONLY HOLD IT FOR FOUR MINUTES?!
YES...
4500 YARDS!
DISTANCE TO THE DEAD-LINE...
4000 YARDS TO GO!

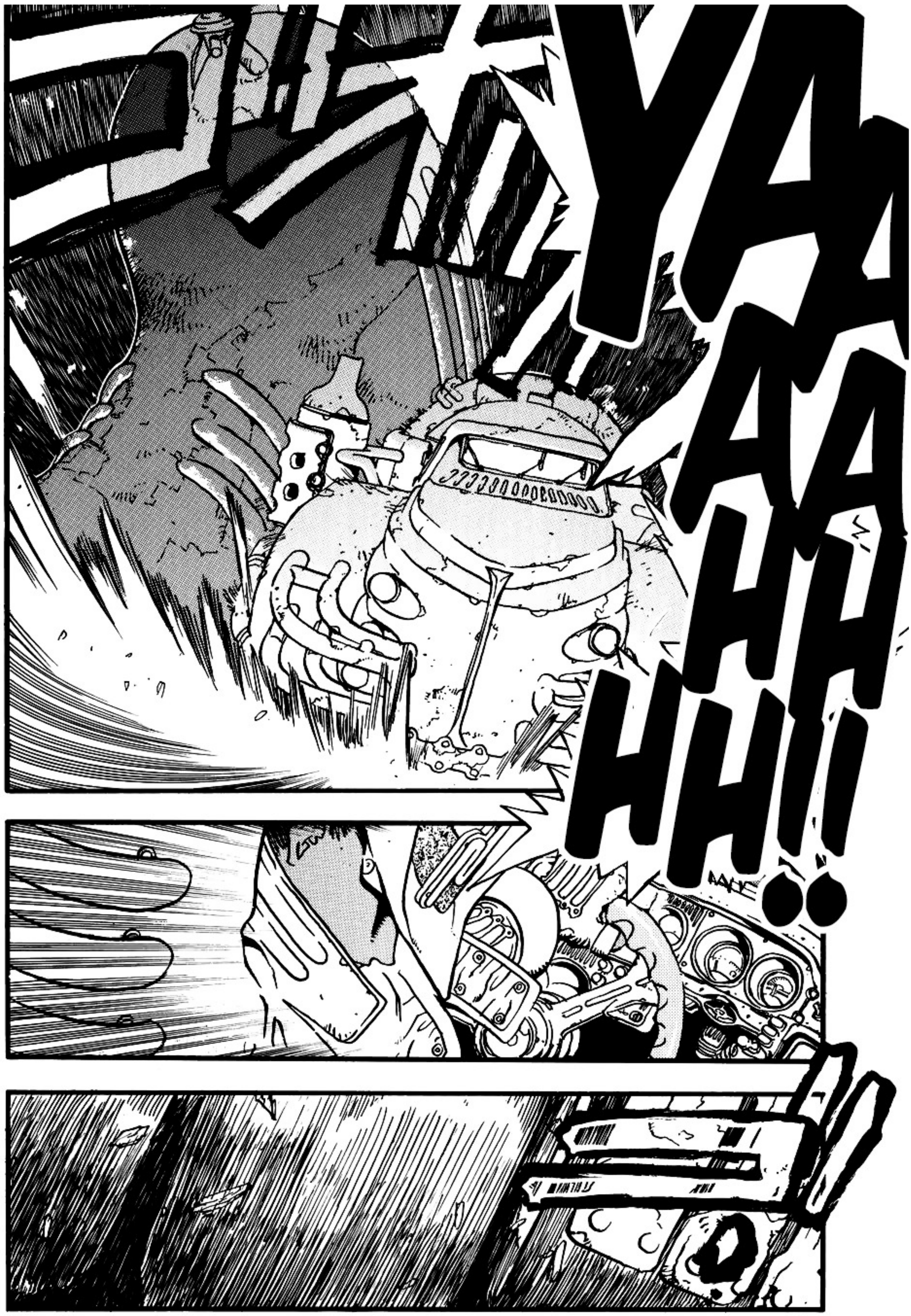

3000
3500
2000
THERE IT IS!
WHAT?!
WHERE'S THE LEVER?!
2500
IT'S LIKE A TUNNEL!
THINK!
1800
THINK! THINK! THINK!
DAMN IT! IT'S NO GOOD!
NONE OF US ARE GONNA FIT PAST ALL THESE PIPES!

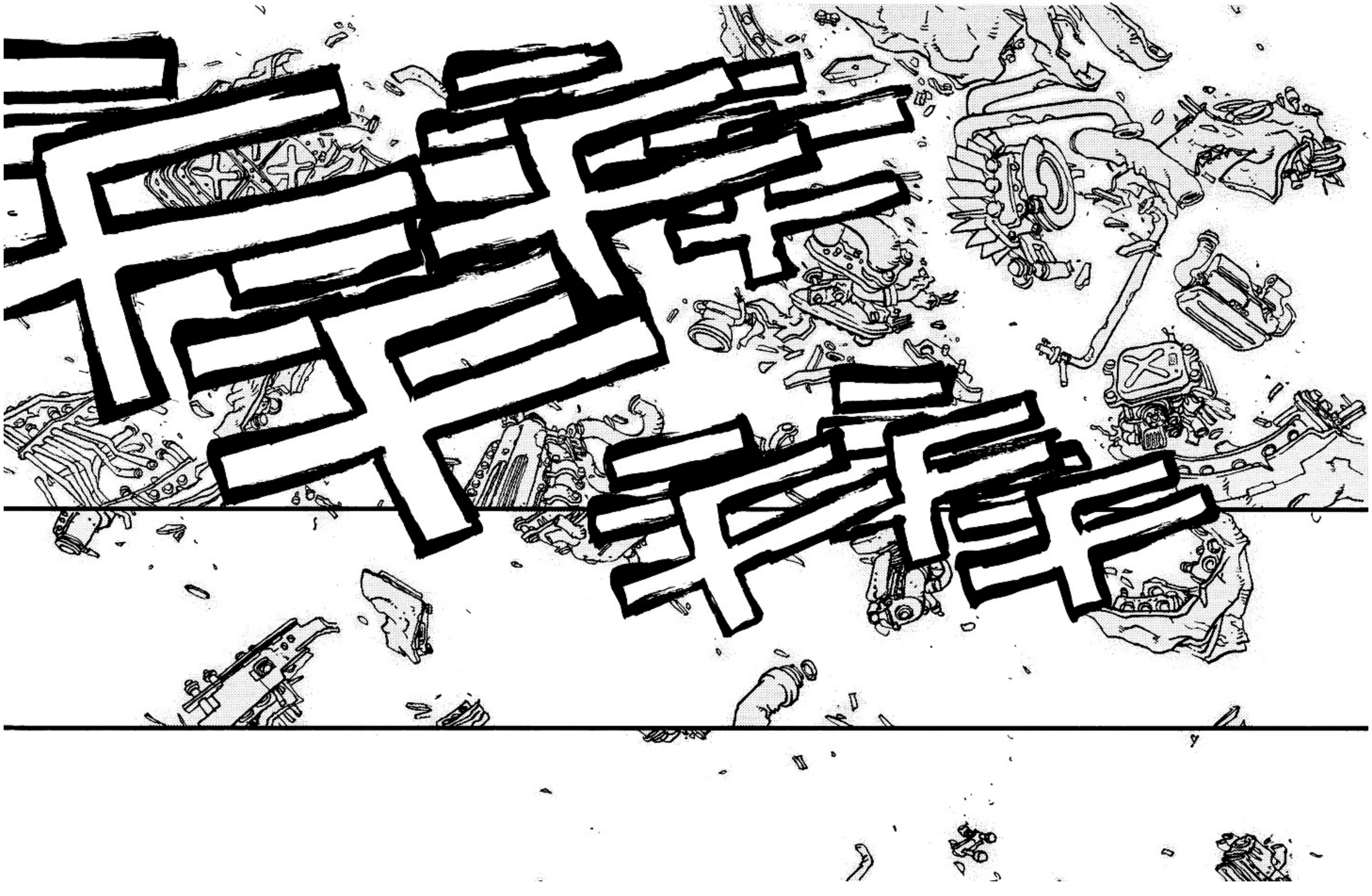
1500
10

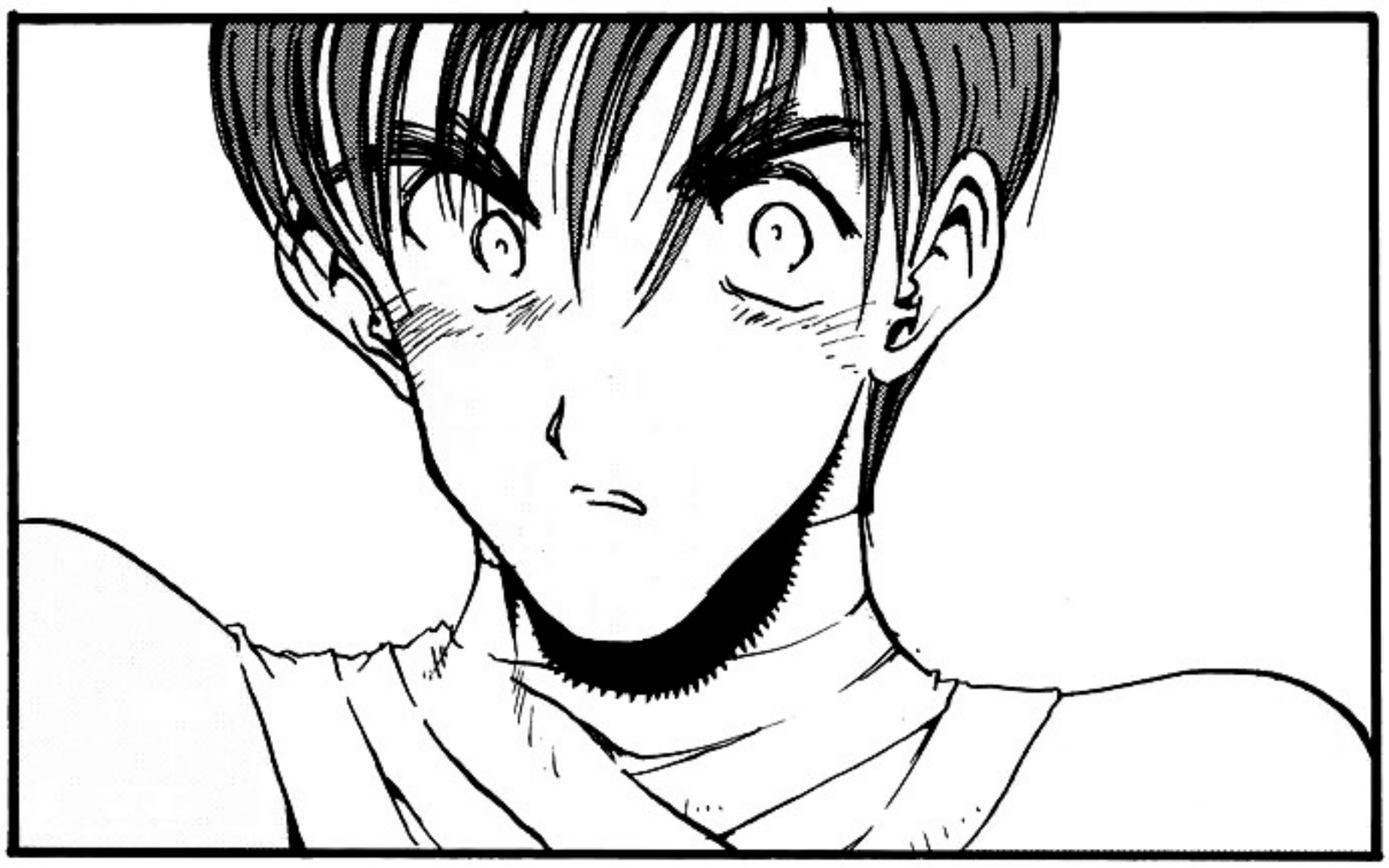
HNNGGH!!
HNGGH!
HNGH!
HNNGH!
GAH
HAAA
HAAA
NNNGHH!!
UNGH
HNNH!

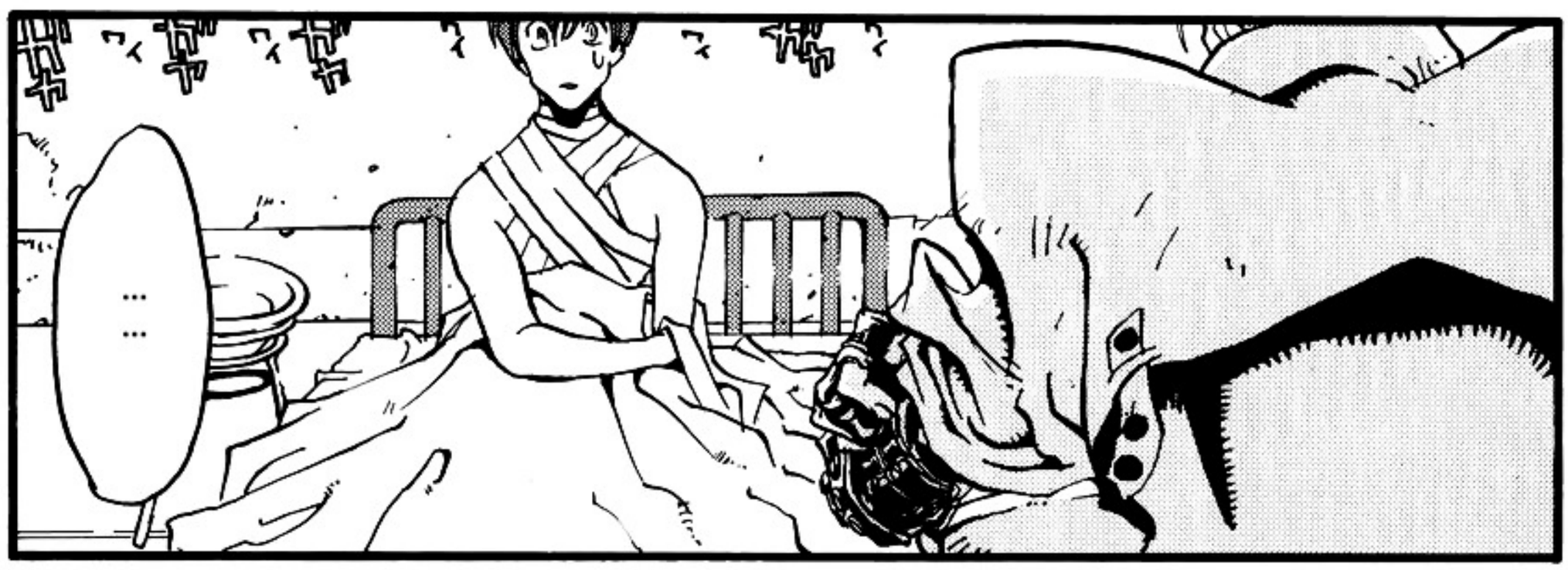
GYAAA
AAA!!
AAAA
AAA!

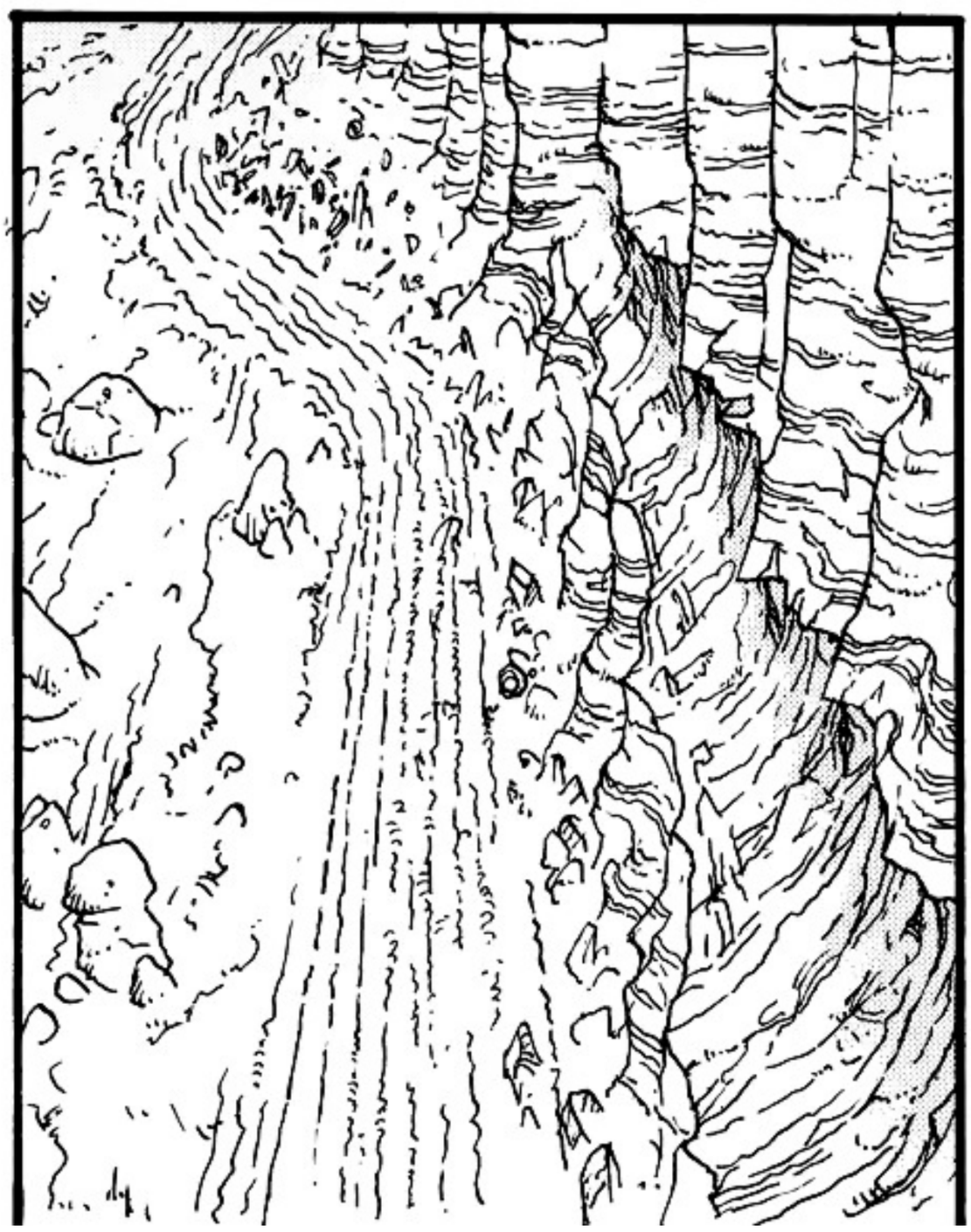
FULL BRAKE!
POWER CUT OFF!
PRESSURE DROPPING RAPIDLY!
WE'RE TOO...
WE'RE TOO LATE!
IT'S NO GOOD...
SHIT!


YA
AA
HA!!
HA!!

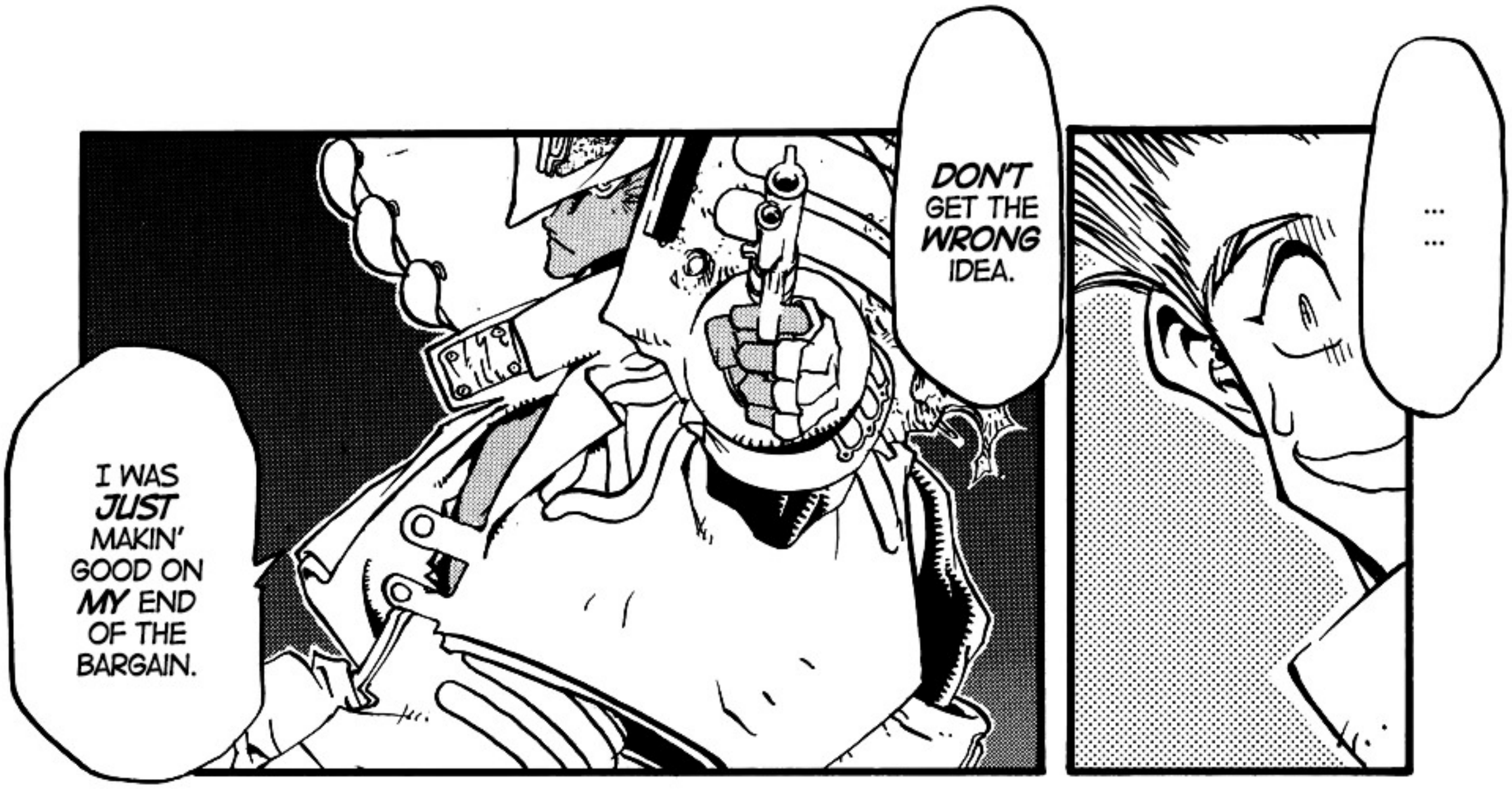








NEON!
...
...
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT WOUND?!
ZING!
HEY, THANKS FOR THE HELP!


I WAS JUST MAKIN' GOOD ON MY END OF THE BARGAIN.
DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA.
...
...

...WILL SURELY BE MINE.
THAT HEAD OF YERS...
NEXT TIME, I WON'T BE AS NICE.

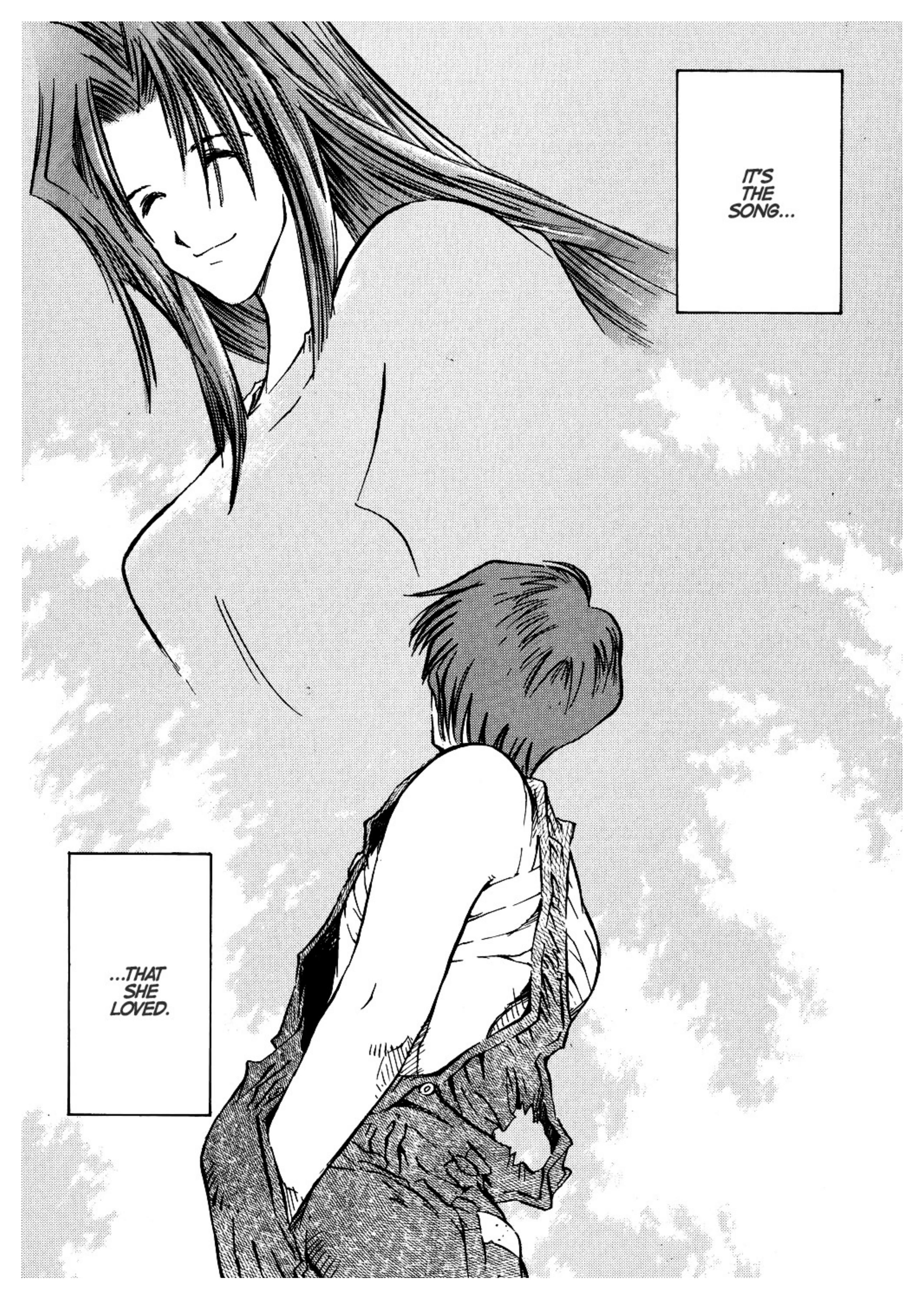
IT SHOULD BE DAYBREAK NOW.

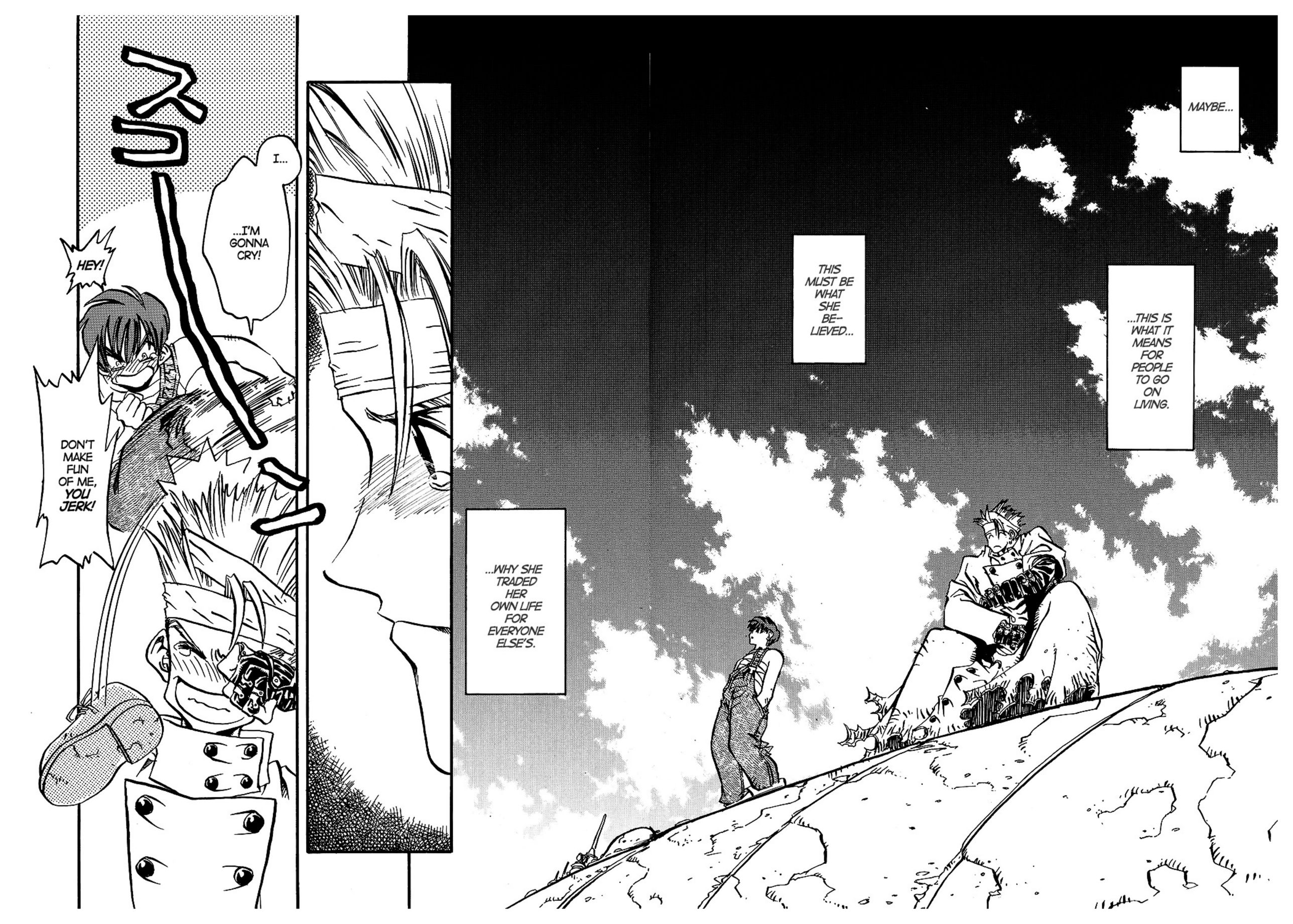
THAT WAS ABOUT FOUR HOURS AGO.

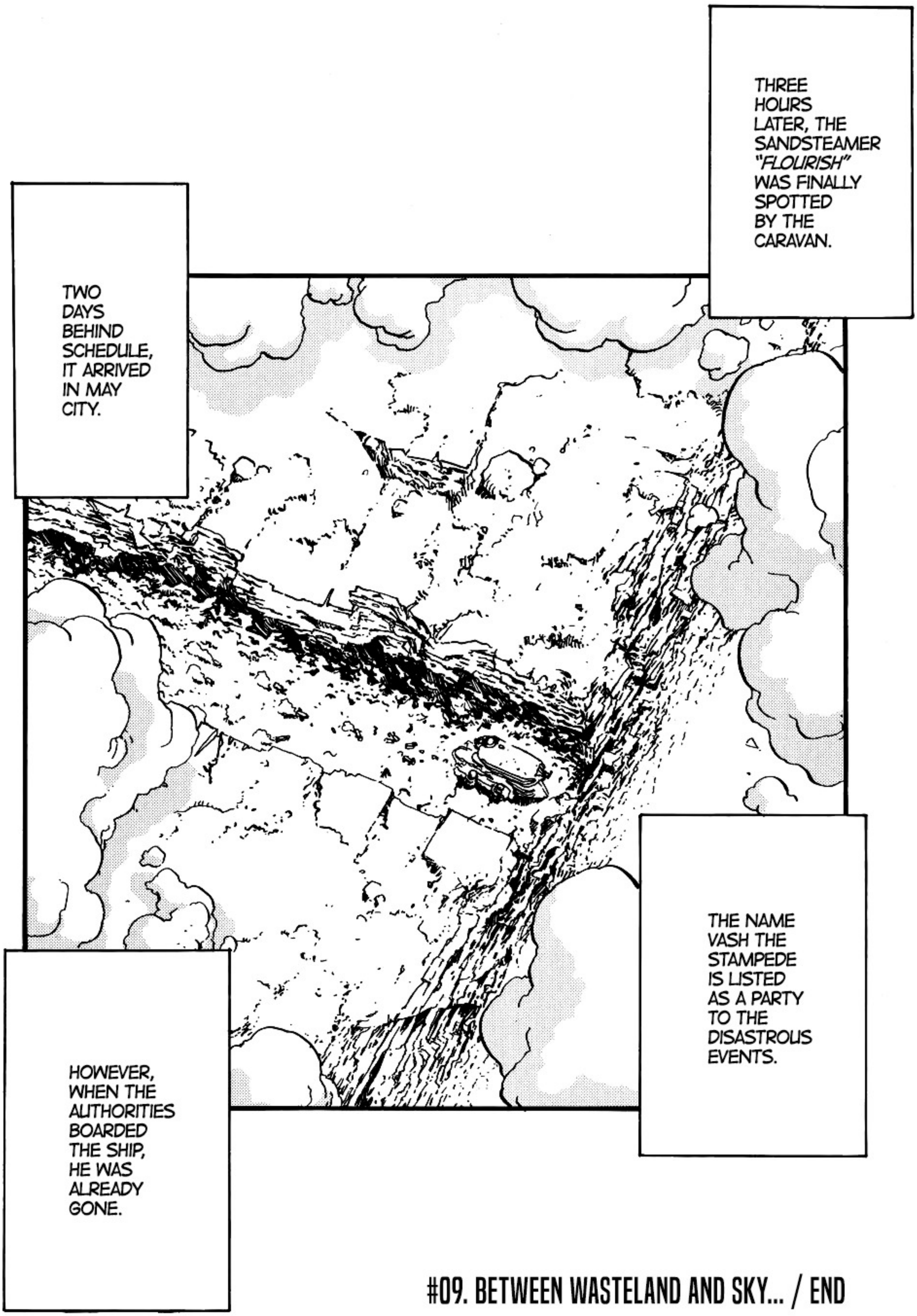
HE STROLLED OFF EVEN MORE ARROGANTLY THAN WHEN HE ARRIVED.

THAT BASTARD...

WELL EXCUSE ME FOR SINGING AN OLD SONG!
...
...
I LIKE THE TUNE.
THAT SONG...
HEY...
...
...
THAT WAS A SURPRISE...
UH...
YEAH.
RIGHT, RIGHT.
IT'S A GOOD TUNE.

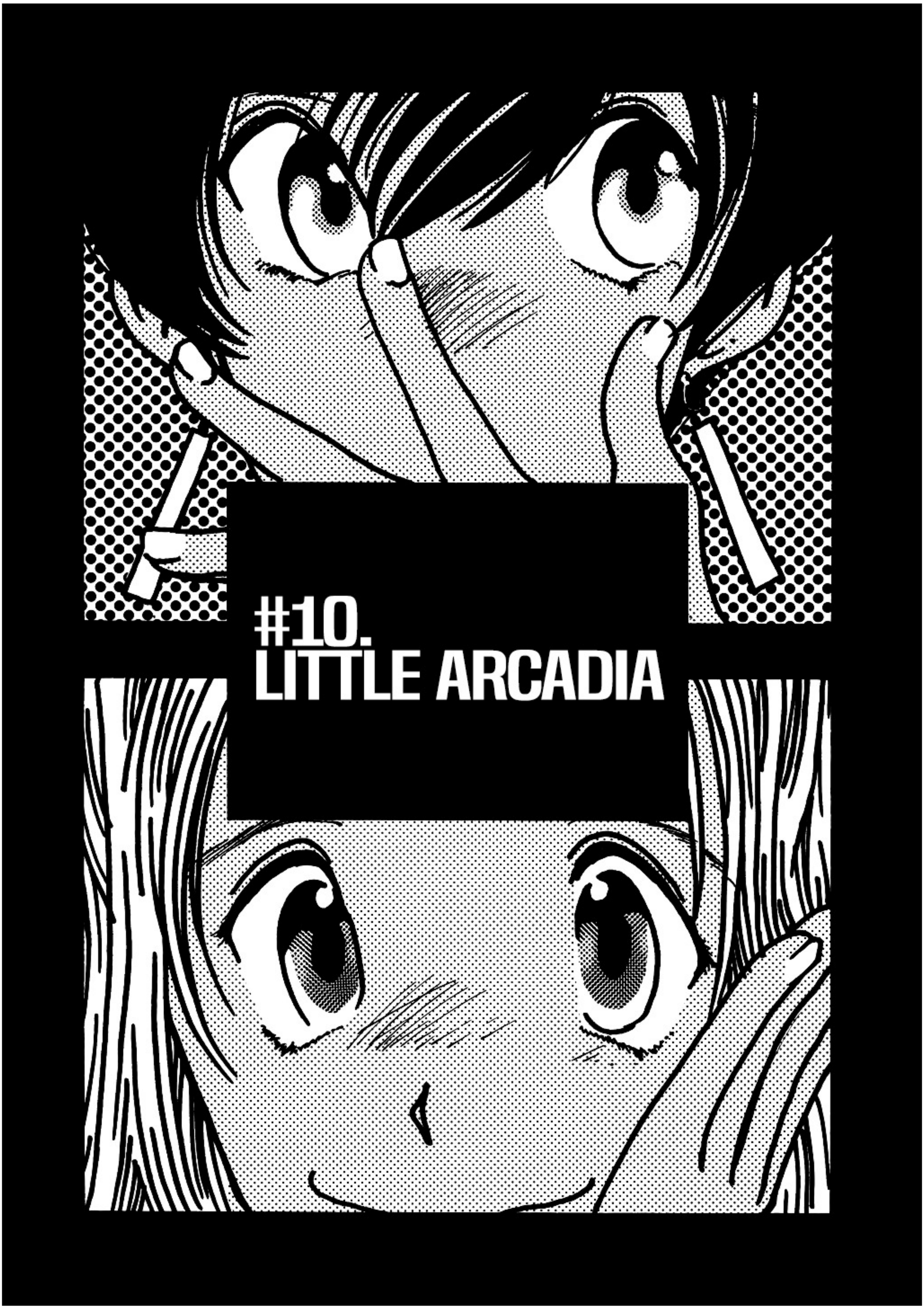

IT'S THE SONG...
...THAT SHE LOVED.


スコー
HEY!
I...
...I'M GONNA CRY!
DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME, YOU JERK!
...WHY SHE TRADED HER OWN LIFE FOR EVERYONE ELSE'S.
THIS MUST BE WHAT SHE BE-LIEVED...
...THIS IS WHAT IT MEANS FOR PEOPLE TO GO ON LIVING.
MAYBE...



#09. BETWEEN WASTELAND AND SKY... / END

TRIGUN 2
Yasuhiro Nightow


#10.
LITTLE ARCADIA

Dear Father, Mother,

Big big brother, Middle big brother, Little big brother,

Big big sister, Middle big sister, Little big sister,

Doug, Annie, Rodney, Mike, Sandra, Tim, Drake.

How are you all doing? I am doing great...

...
...

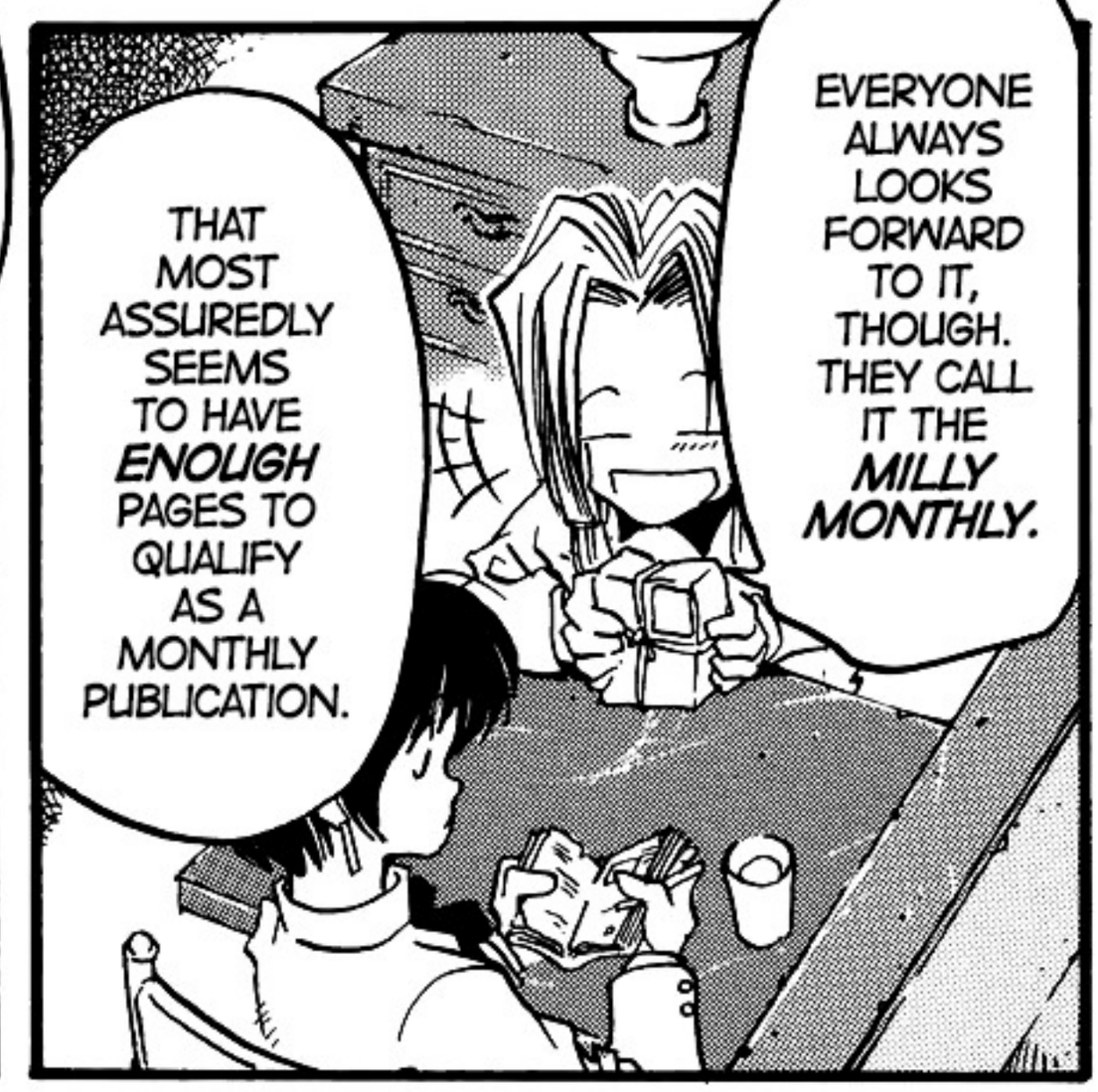
MILLY, YOU STAYED UP *ALL NIGHT* WRITING ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR LETTERS, DIDN'T YOU?

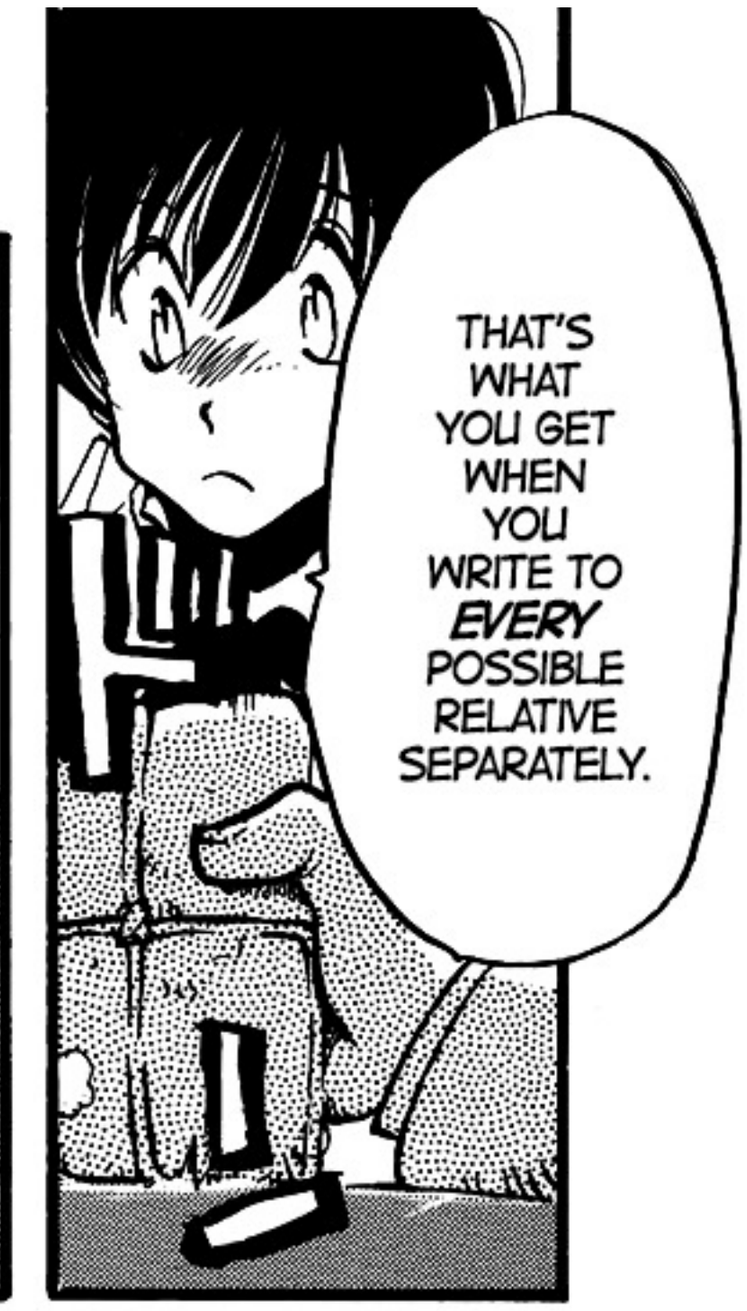
YEEEAH.

YAAAWN

GOOD MORNING...

...
...
MA'AM, YOU SHOULD SEND A POSTCARD HOME SOME TIME...


THAT MOST ASSUREDLY SEEMS TO HAVE ENOUGH PAGES TO QUALIFY AS A MONTHLY PUBLICATION.
EVERYONE ALWARS LOOKS FORWARD TO IT, THOUGH. THEY CALL IT THE MILLY MONTHLY.


THAT'S WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU WRITE TO EVERY POSSIBLE RELATIVE SEPARATELY.

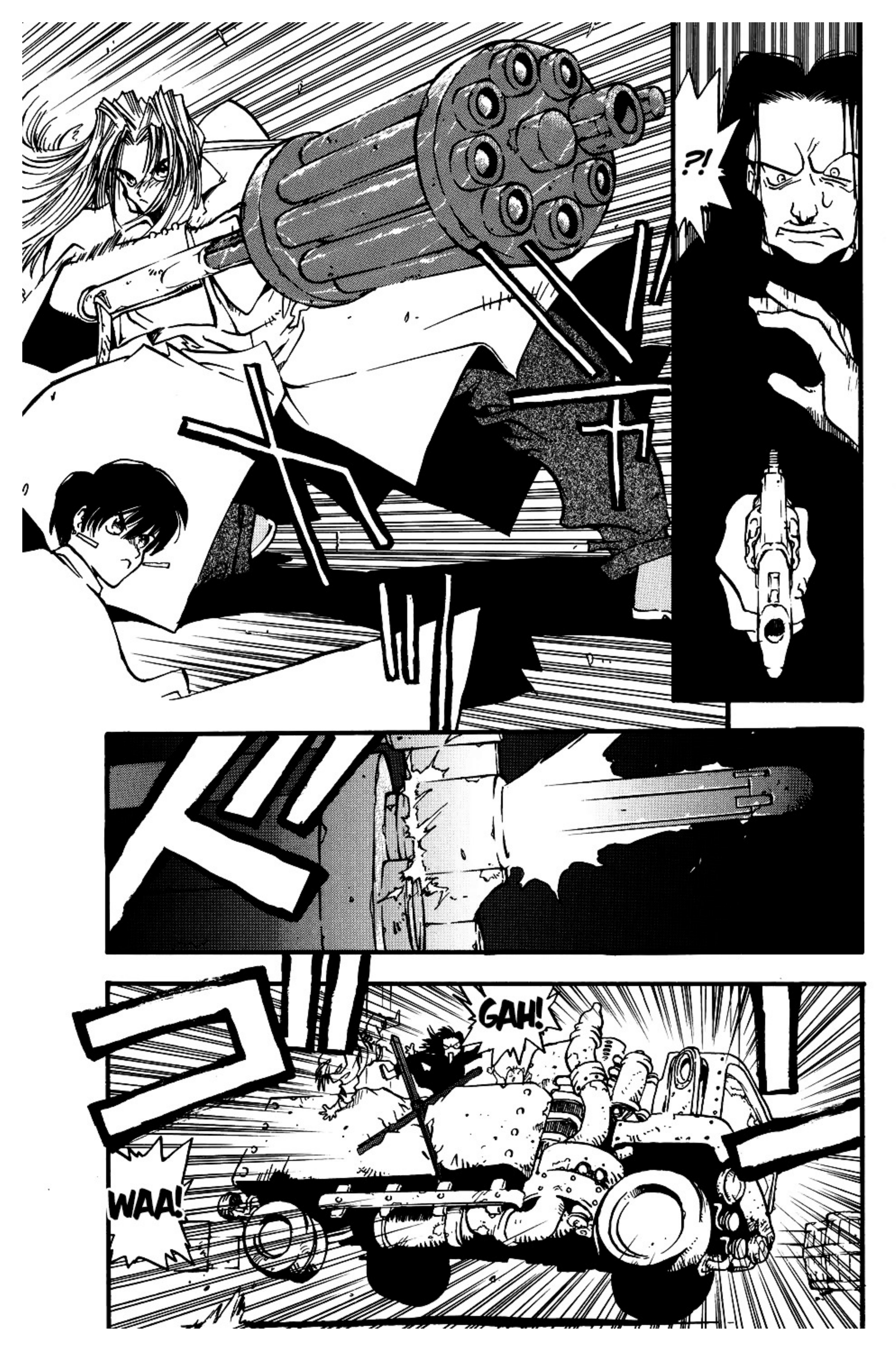
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WRITE BEYOND "IT'S DRY"...
...ESPECIALLY WHEN I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM HOME FOR SO LONG.
THAT WOULD BE THE NORMAL THING TO DO...

?!

OOPSIE, SORRY 'BOUT THAT.
MY FINGER SLIPPED, YA SEE...
I SEE, THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE.
YOU BOTH CERTAINLY MAKE SPLENDID POINTS, SO...
WE WON'T GIVE IN TO YOUR THREATS!
YOU GOTTA LOTTA NERVE, YOU IMPUDENT SCOUNDREL!

...WHY DON'T YOU STAND FORWARD WITH YOUR HEADS HELD HIGH AND SAY THEM!
WE WON'T GIVE UP OUR LAND!
THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU CAN GO BACK AND TELL MORGAN THAT!
ARE YOU LOONIES EVEN LISTENING TO ME?!
HEY, HEY! DID YOU HEAR ME?!
OH, BROTHER. MY GUN WENT OFF BY MISTAKE, Y'KNOW.
...FAT-LIP-GOLEM?
SCRAM, YOU... FAT-LIP-GOLEM!

I'VE GOT A FIRM GRIP ON THE TRIGGER THIS TIME, YOU OLD FART!
GO AHEAD AND LAUGH!
NO!


?!
KU
GAH!
WAA!

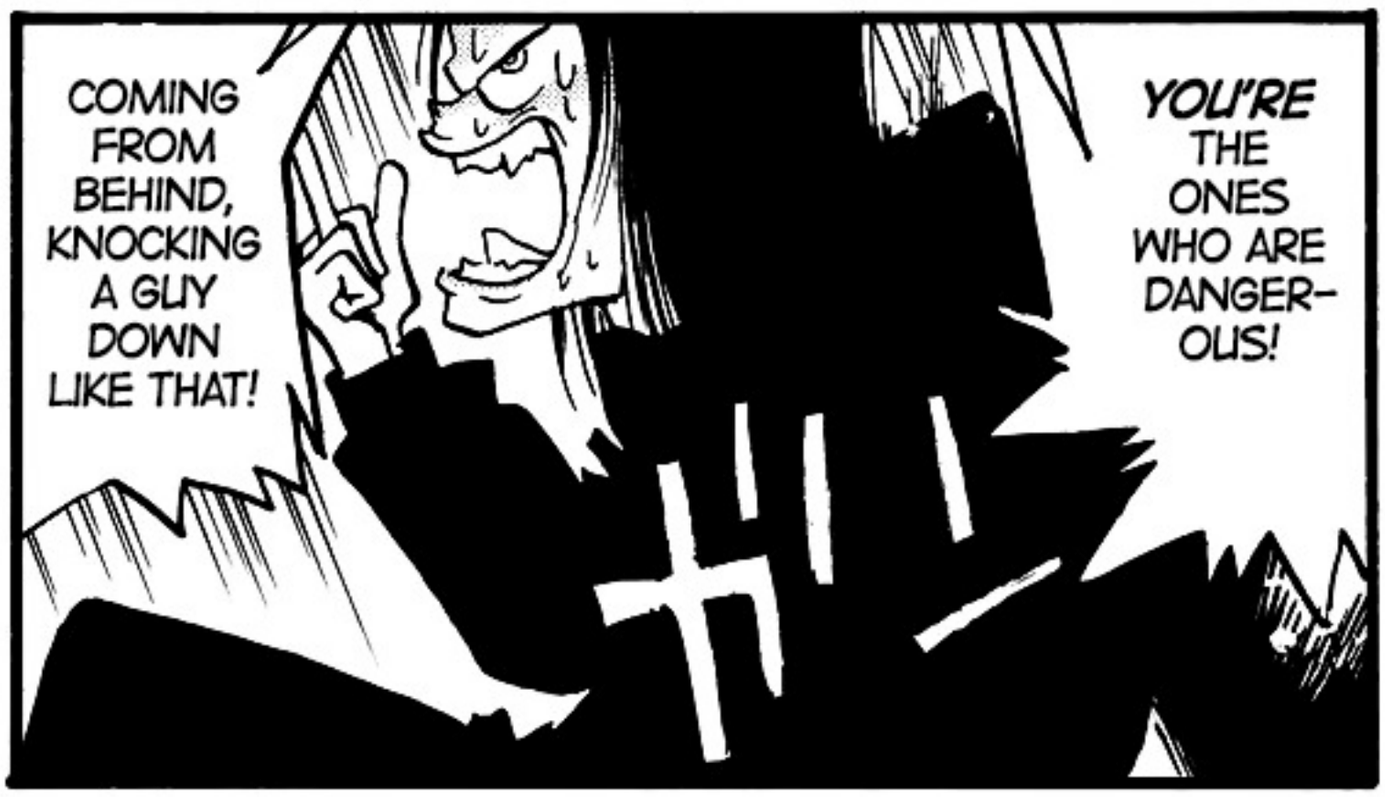
GET THIS BROOMHEAD ANGRY AND YOU CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE PHYSICAL AND COLLATERAL DAMAGE IT WOULD CAUSE!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW DANGEROUS THAT WAS?!

GOOD GRIEF!

WHA...

...
...



GAAAH!
A SMALL SACRIFICE FOR THE GREATER GOOD, MA'AM!
ALRIGHT. NEVER MIND. LET'S GO, MILLY!
THOSE TWO ARE DIFFERENT.
YEAH.

YOU TWO ARE MUCH MORE SPARTAN THAN YOU LOOK!
THANK YOU FOR SAVING US!
I SEE. YOU'RE INSURANCE INVESTIGATORS WHO HAVE TO FOLLOW THIS MAN AROUND?
IS IT HARD WORK?
NO, NO. IT'S NOTHING REALLY.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
YEAH, I EAT IT ALL THE TIME!
THAT WOULD BE NEAPOLITAN, MILLY.
HA, HA, HA. SHE'S TOO YOUNG TO BE GOING SENILE.
...
...

WE WOULD FEEL A LOT MORE REASSURED IF YOU TWO WERE THERE.

YES.

BODY-GUARDS?!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO PROVIDE YOU LODGING...

WHOA!

HOLD ON!

I AM *TERRIBLY* SORRY...

...BUT COMPANY REGULATIONS *FORBID* US FROM TAKING PART-TIME WORK.

...

I SEE.

IT WAS *AMAZING* HOW HE HANDLED HIMSELF WHILE THAT...

...FAT-LIP WAS SETTING US UP.

THANK YOU FOR STANDING UP FOR GRANNY AND ME.

WHY ARE YOU ASKING HIM?!

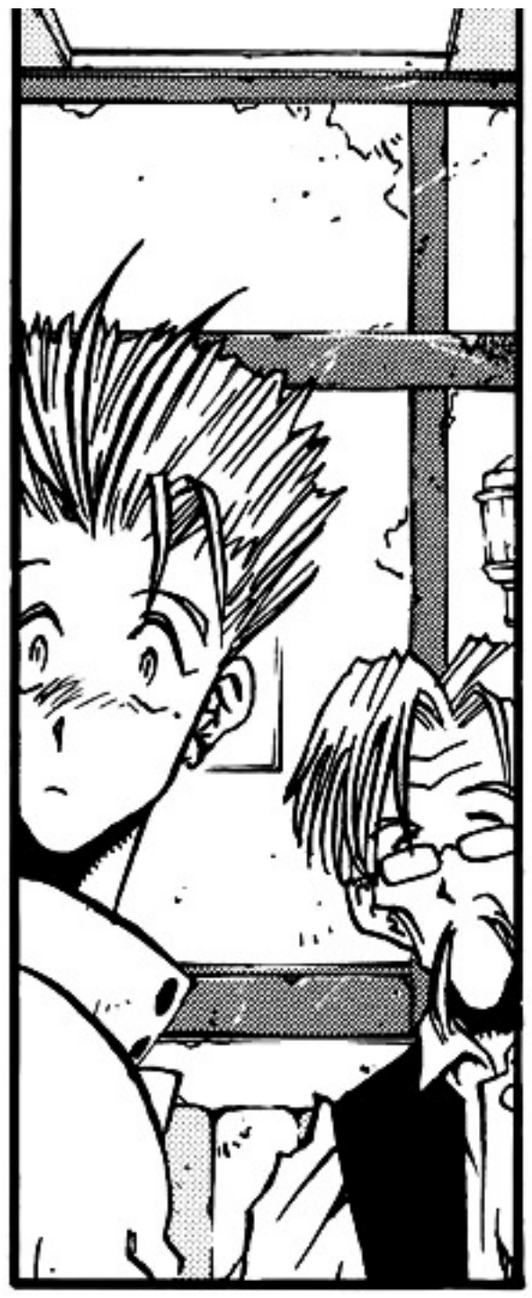
HOW ABOUT *YOU* THEN?

*4

ALL RIGHT!

IF THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE, WE WILL TAKE IT!

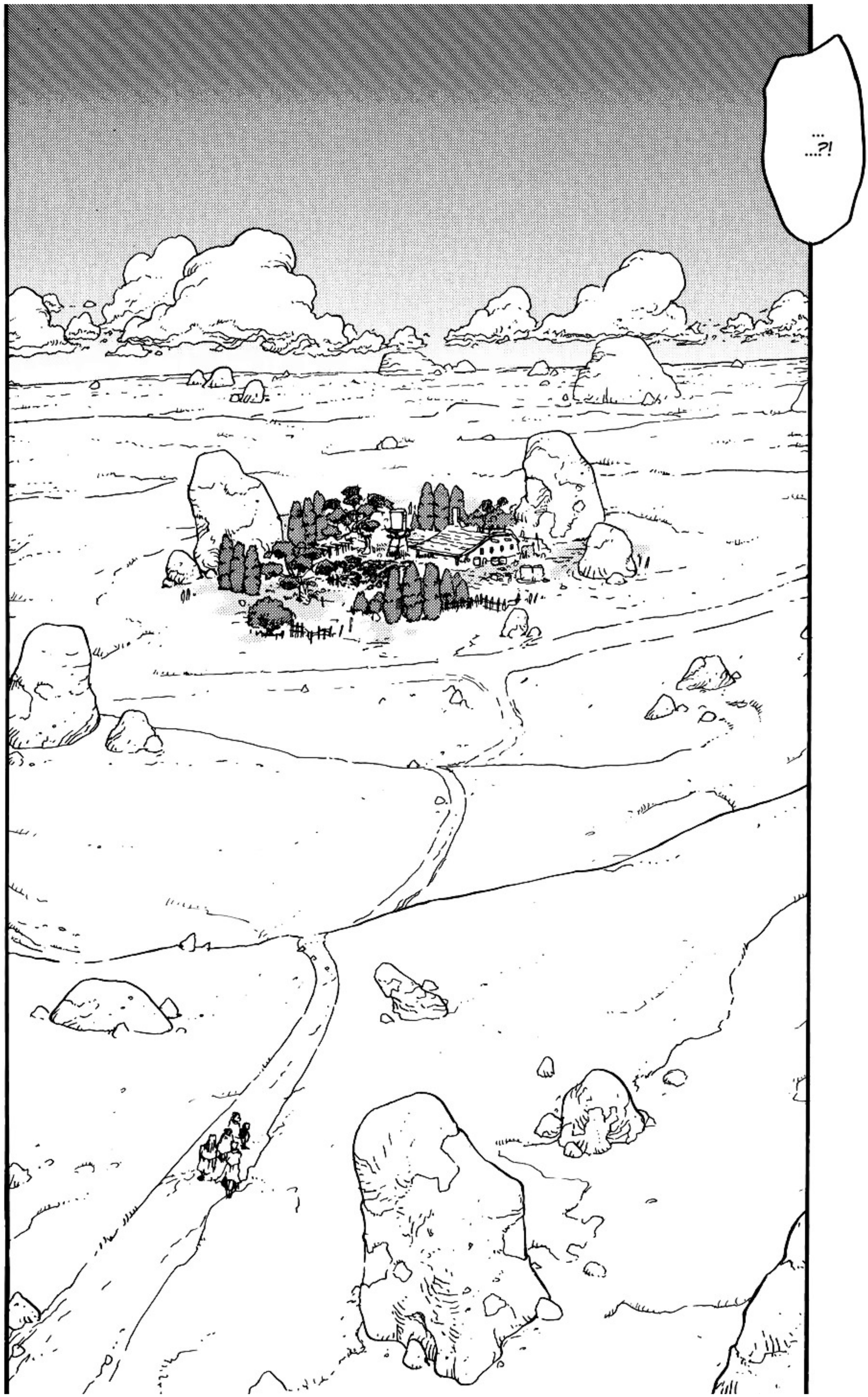
AH, AHAHAHAHA... IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY... IT WASN'T ANY TROUBLE AT ALL...



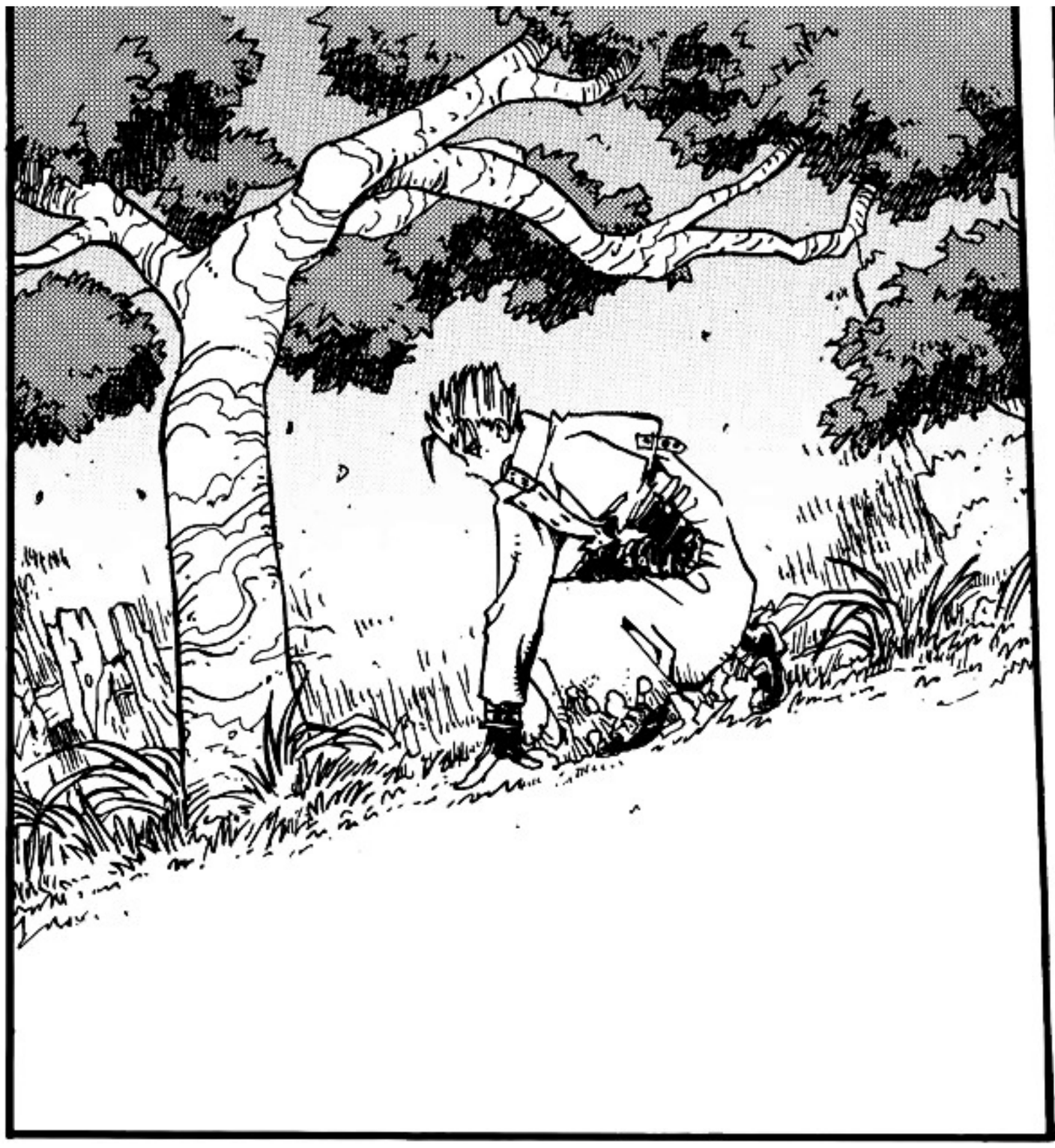
UH...
MA'AM ...?

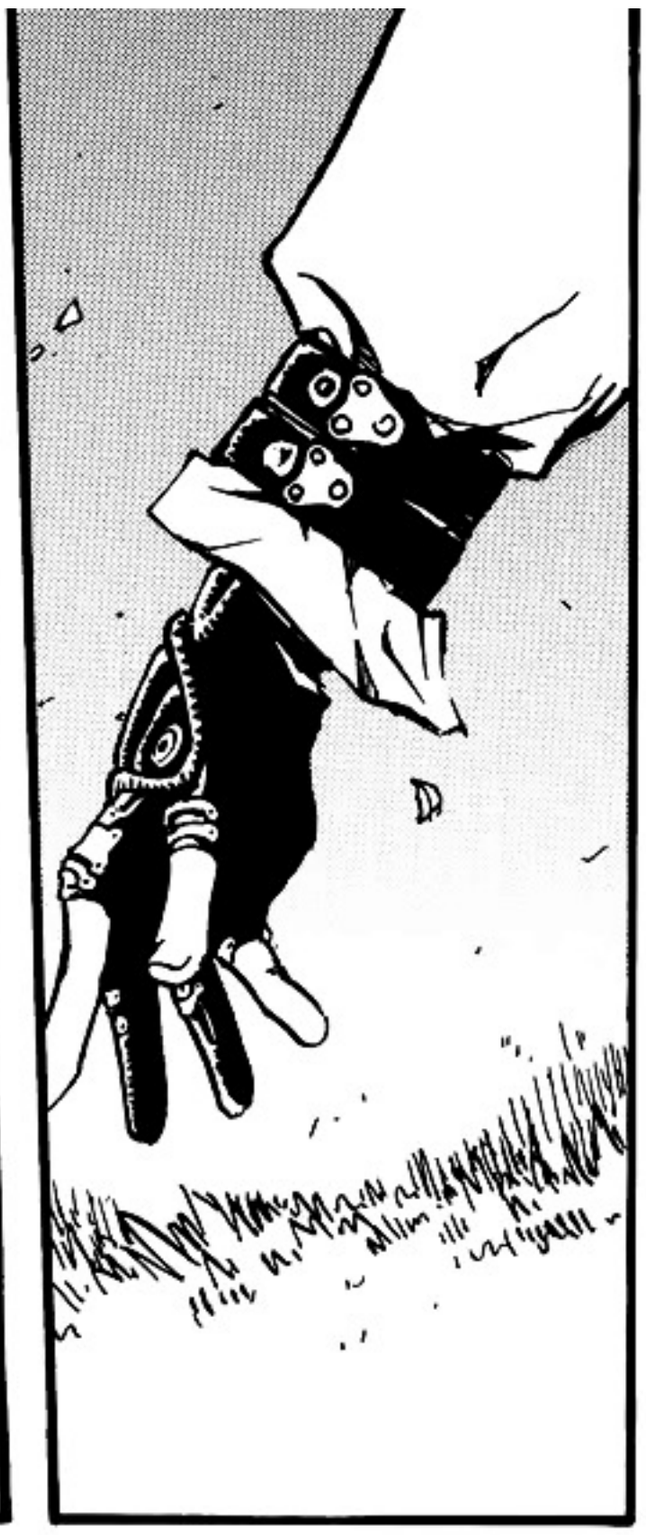
HE'S FAR *TOO* DANGEROUS TO GET INVOLVED.
SO, THIS FITS *PERFECTLY* UNDER THE SUB-CLAUSE OF OUR *RISK PREVENTION POLICY!*

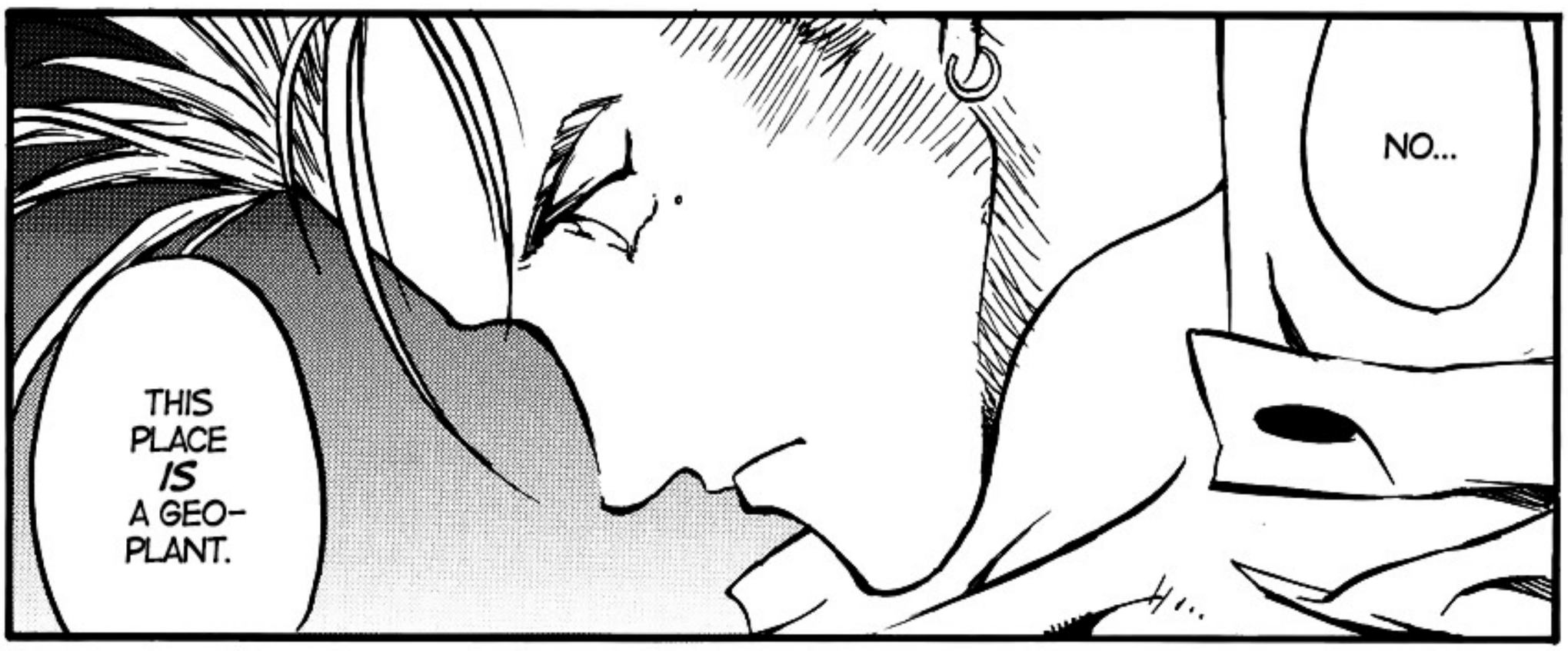
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING I'M A LITTLE CONCERNED ABOUT, IS ALL.
YOUR ASSISTANCE IN THIS MATTER IS NOT NECESSARY.
I HEAR YOU LOUD AND CLEAR.
WHY ARE YOU COMING ALONG?
OH!
DON'T MIND ME!
OVER THERE'S OUR PROPERTY.
!!



INCREDIBLE...
I CANNOT BELIEVE IT!
THIS PLACE LOOKS JUST LIKE A GEO-PLANT!






THIS PLACE *IS* A GEO-PLANT.
NO...

THE GENERAL TERM FOR A PLANT THAT IS CAPABLE OF SUPPORTING LIFE BY TURNING THE LAND AROUND IT FERTILE.
GEO-PLANT.

NATURALLY.

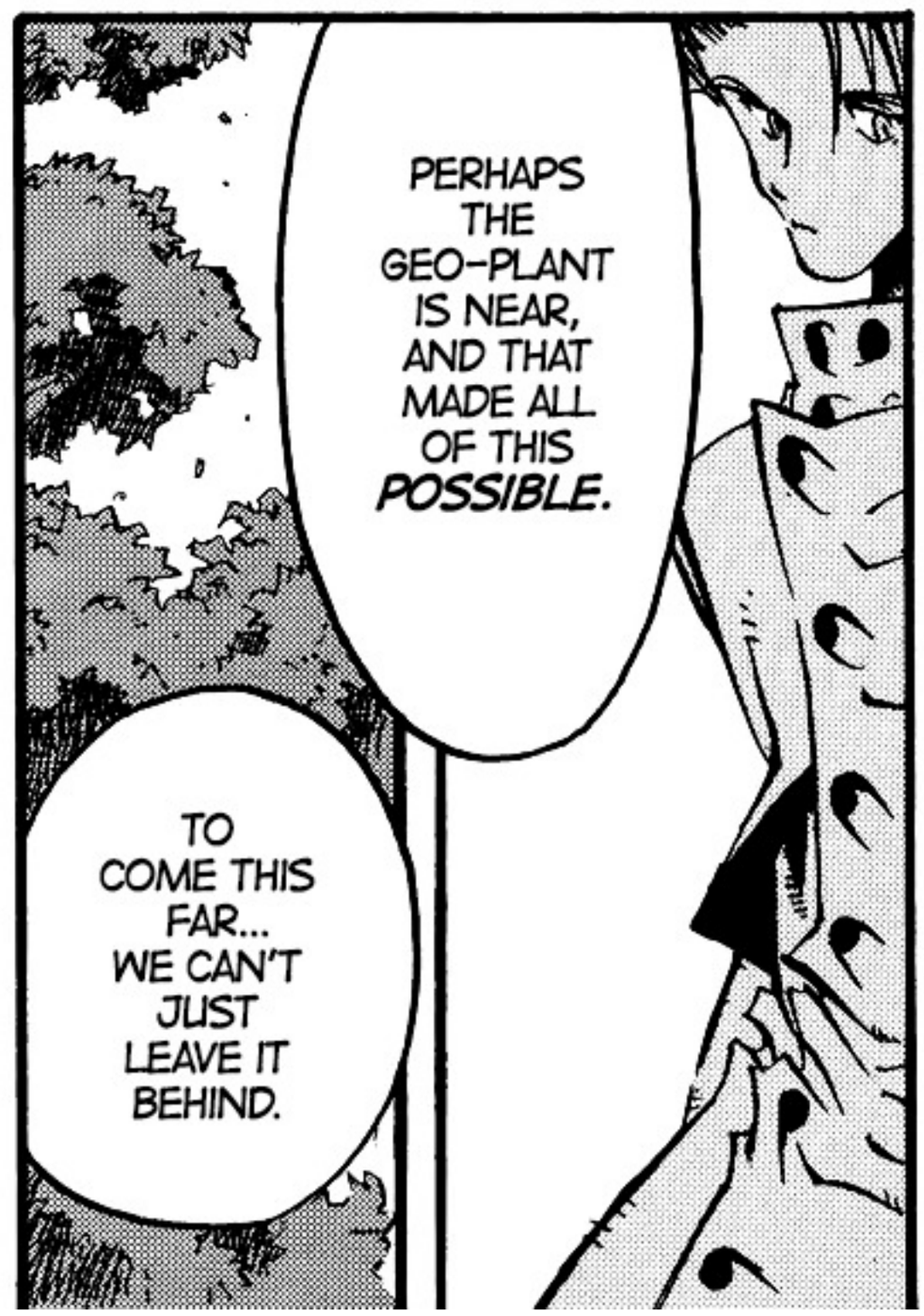
IN MOST CASES THEY WERE KEPT IN THEIR OWN SMALL GREEN GARDENS AT THE CENTER OF THE SHIPS. A PRECIOUS THING TO BE SENT SO FAR AWAY. THE PLANTS WERE NOT CONSIDERED THE PROPERTY OF ANY ONE PERSON, BUT RATHER, BELONGED TO THE PEOPLE.

AS THE ORIGINAL PURPOSE OF THE SHIPS WAS COLONIZATION, IT IS RUMORED THAT SEVERAL VARIETIES OF PLANTS WERE INCLUDED WITHIN THEM.

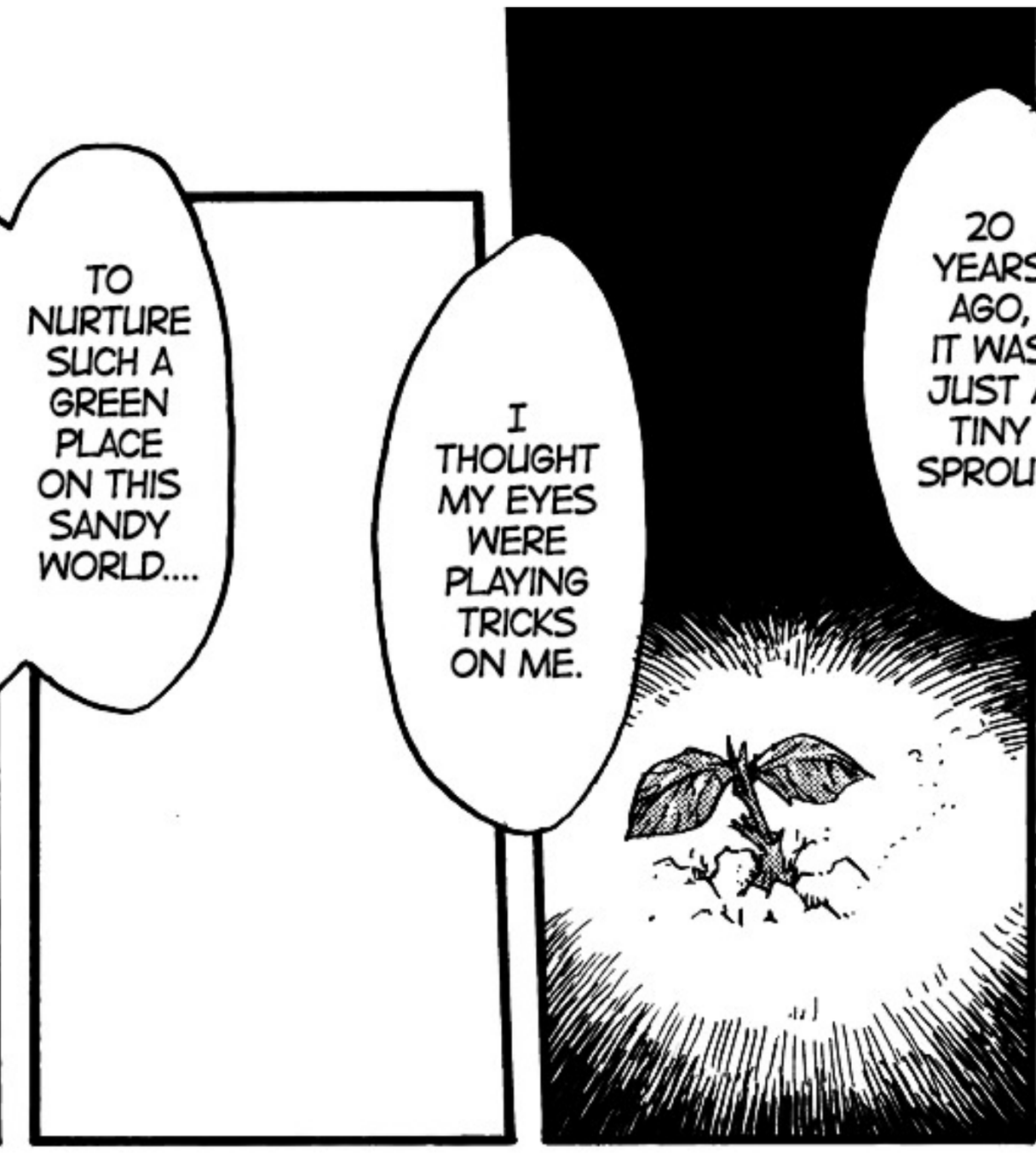
THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF THE SHIP IS ABOUT 300 YARDS...

...SO THAT'S WHAT WE GOT, AND MANY DESIRE THIS LAND FOR THEMSELVES.

THE VALUE OF OUR PROPERTY SKY-ROCKETED.



TRULY...
...THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT.
TO NURTURE SUCH A GREEN PLACE ON THIS SANDY WORLD....


I THOUGHT MY EYES WERE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME.
20 YEARS AGO, IT WAS JUST A TINY SPROUT.

...THIS LAND IS ALL OUR *HOPES* AND *DREAMS*.

HE HAS *REPEATEDLY* THREATENED US, *DEMANDING* THAT WE HAND OVER THE DEED FOR THE LAND.

THAT TYCOON, *MORGAN,* HAS BEEN AFTER OUR PROPERTY FOR SOME TIME.

...PLEASE, WOULD YOU HELP DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP THIS PLACE *SAFE?*

UNTIL THEN...

BUT IF WE CAN GET THE DEED TO THE TOWN HALL BY 9:00 TOMORROW MORNING...

...EVERY-THING WILL *FINALLY* BE SETTLED.

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN OUR PLAY-GROUND SINCE WE WERE KIDS.
HOW MANY TIMES WE GOTTA TELL YA?
I'M SORRY FOR ASKING YOU TO-

BRRRR! IT SURE IS COLD OUT THERE!

はは はは はは
I ALMOST DON'T WANT TOMORROW TO COME AT ALL!
AND THERE ARE THESE TWO GORGEOUS GIRLS TO KEEP US COMPANY TONIGHT!

OH-HO! WHAT'S THIS?
LOVER'S QUARREL?
NO, IT'S NOT!

HUH? WHERE'S MR. VASH?
I TOLD HIM TO GO BACK TO THE HOTEL.
WE DON'T REALLY NEED HIM HERE.

パチッ
……

SPLAT!!!
RAAR GH!
THAT WAS A DAMN THICK STONE PILLAR TOO!
WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING! LOOSEN UP!
THE MONEY FOR MY DAD AND LITTLE BROTHER'S BAIL IS AT STAKE.
LISTEN HERE, YOU AS MUCH AS THINK ABOUT TAKING THAT OUT OF OUR PAY AND MOM WILL SQUASH YOU!

#10. LITTLE ARCADIA / END

TRIGUN 2

Yasuhiro Nightow

#11. SON

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
OH, MILLY.
I WAS THINKING ABOUT THAT OLD COUPLE'S PHOTO.
I MAY RECALL *SEEING* ONE OF THE FACES IN IT SOMEWHERE.

I AM CERTAIN I HAVE SEEN THAT FACE SOMEWHERE BEFORE.
GRANTED, IT WAS AN OLD PHOTO.
LOOK THE SAME!
....BUT ANY-WAY.
THEY DO SAY THAT STRANGERS' FACES ALL COOK THE SAME.

WHO'S THERE?!
DON'T SHOOT!
WAIT!
WA-

YOU!
THE MAN FROM THIS AFTER-NOON?!
...
...
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M UNARMED...
...SO PUT YOUR GUNS AWAY.
WELL, I'LL BE. IT'S YOU TWO.
SO, I THOUGHT I'D TRY TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO MY OLD MAN ONE LAST TIME.
MORGAN IS SERIOUS THIS TIME.
YOU'RE ALONE? JUST WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL?!
YOUR OLD MAN?

WHAT?

AH!

!!

YOU *DIDN'T* HEAR?

BUT WE HAD A FALLING OUT, SO I LEFT.

THE OLD MAN'S INSIDE, RIGHT?

I'M THE ELDEST SON OF THE HOUSE.

THE NAME'S *BADWICK.*

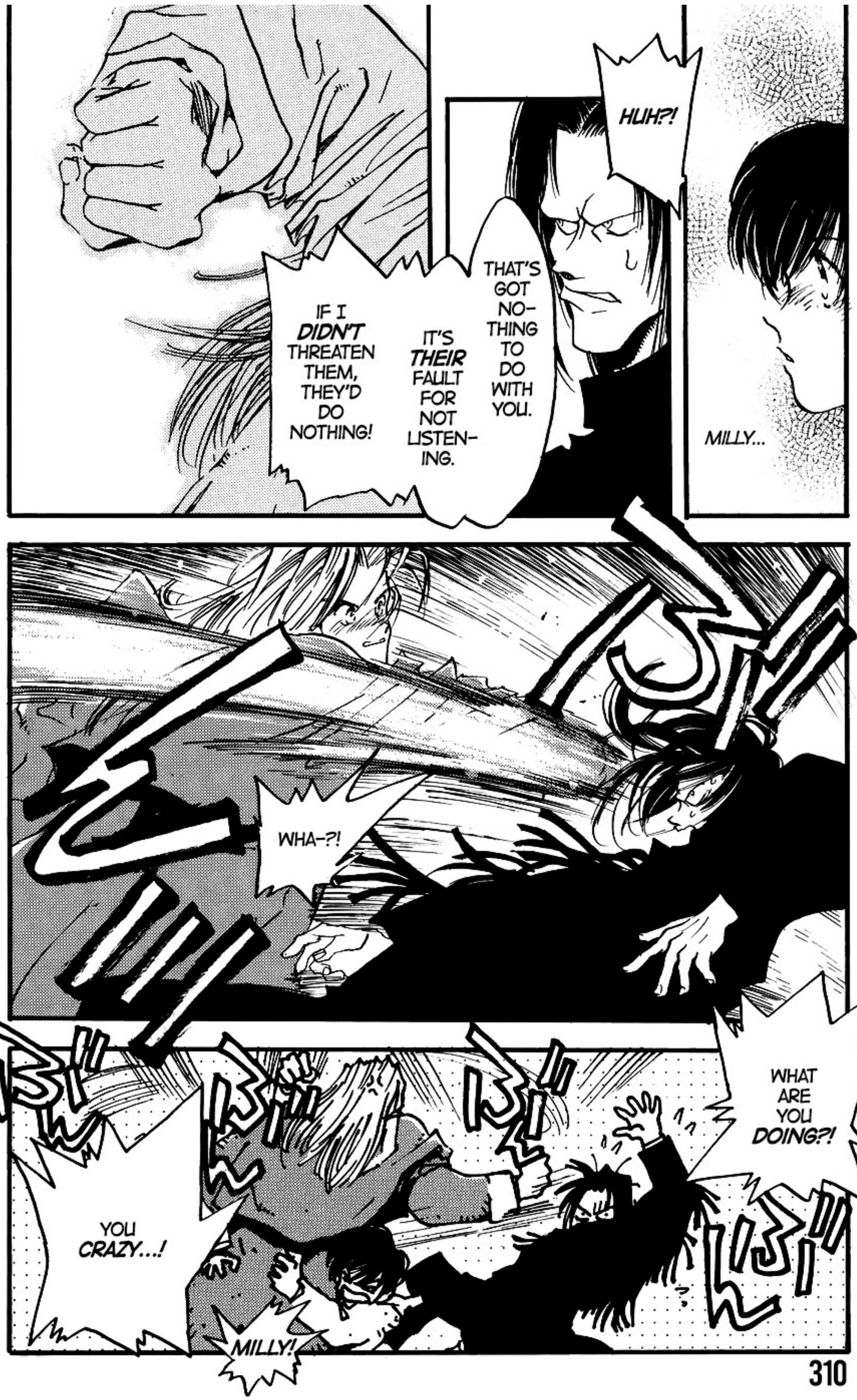
IF THAT'S TRUE...

THEN WHY?

WHY WOULD YOU POINT A GUN AT *YOUR PARENTS?*

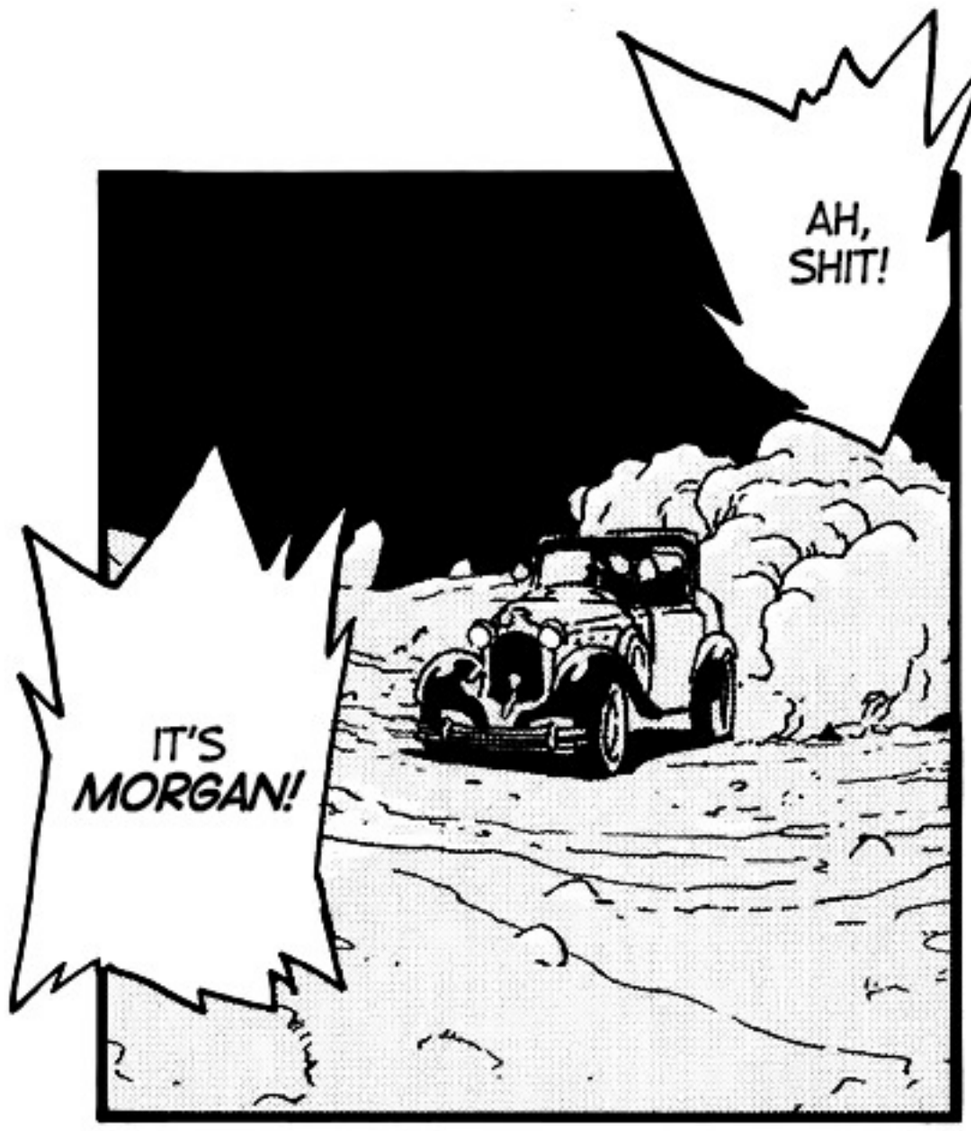
...
...

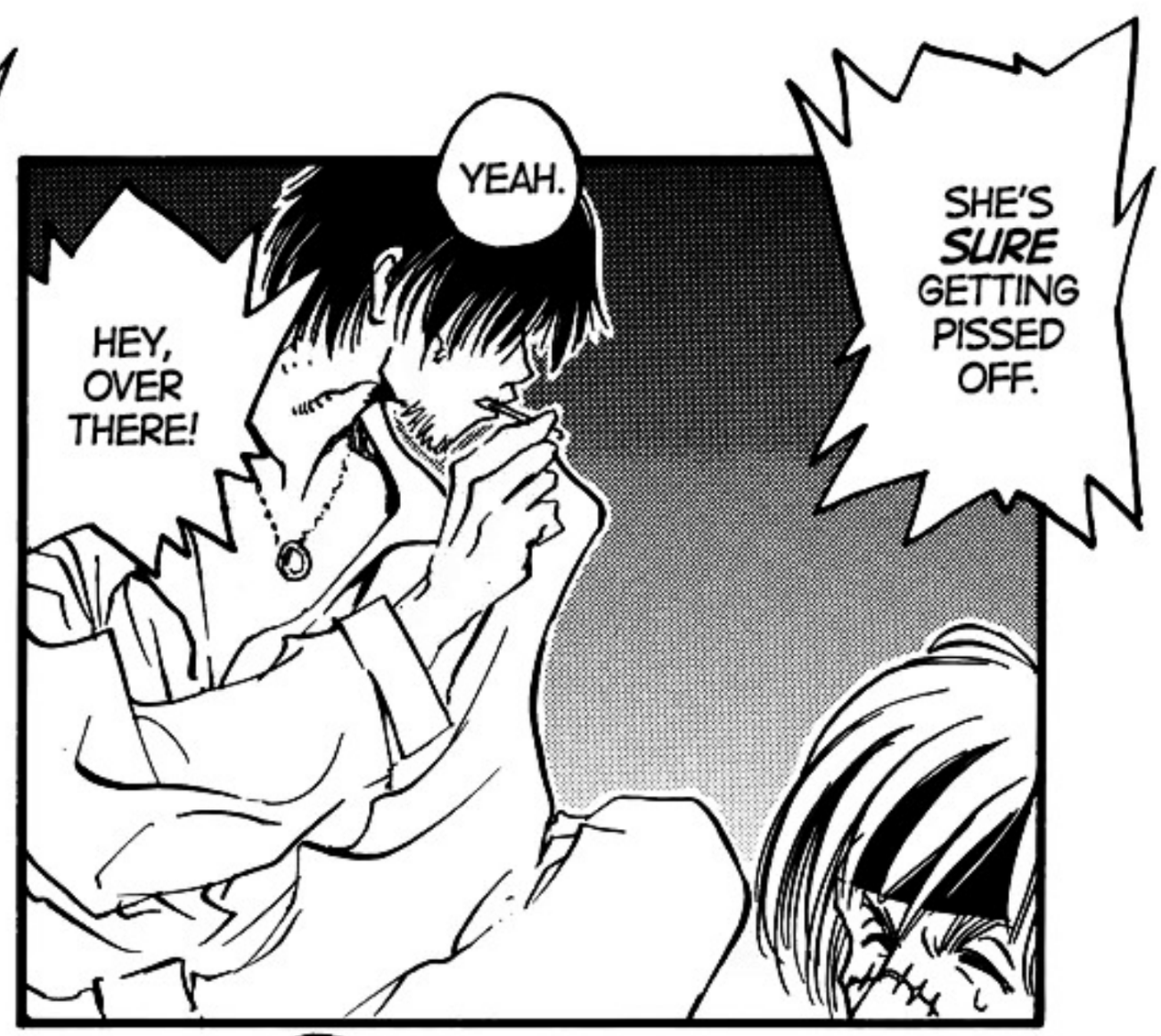
WHAT'S WITH YOU?


HUH?!
MILLY...
IF I DIDN'T THREATEN THEM, THEY'D DO NOTHING!
IT'S THEIR FAULT FOR NOT LISTENING.
THAT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.
WHA-?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
YOU CRAZY...!
MILLY!

WHAAT?
SHUT UP! YOU HAD THAT ONE COMING!
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?!
THINK OF YOUR PARENTS, YOU IDIOT! SLIMEBALL! DROP DEAD!
BADWICK ...!
...
...

IT'S BEEN AN HOUR ALREADY.
HE ACTED LIKE *SUCH* A TOUGH GUY BEFORE.
THAT BASTARD BADWICK.
GRRR!
チャラッ


AH, SHIT!
IT'S MORGAN!


YEAH.
HEY, OVER THERE!
SHE'S SURE GETTING PISSED OFF.

JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S THIS?
I EXPECTED YOU'D BE FINISHED, SO I THOUGHT I'D SEE HOW YOU'VE DONE.

SCREECH

...HE'S GONNA TRY TALKIN' TO HIS PARENTS.
HE SAID, JUST ONE LAST TIME...
BADWICK SAID HE WOULDN'T NEED LONG, SO HE TOLD US TO WAIT FOR HIM.
UH... WELL...
CRAP, I'M REALLY NO GOOD WITH THAT OLD GUY.
I SEE.
...
...
IF HE CAN'T EVEN KILL HIS OWN PARENTS, THEN I HAVE NO USE FOR HIM.
IT APPEARS HIS CLAIMS TO BE THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB WERE WRONG.

WON'T...

WHY...

NO MATTER *HOW* MANY TIMES YOU SAY IT, OUR ANSWER REMAINS THE SAME.

WE WILL *NOT* HAND OVER OUR LAND.

...YOU *LISTEN?!* YOU WON'T *EVEN* CONSIDER IT?!

ONCE HE *HAS* IT, HE'LL *FORGET* IT AND EVERYTHING WILL *WITHER* AND *DIE.*

MORGAN IS LIKE A *CHILD* WHO WANTS A *PRICELESS* NEW TOY.

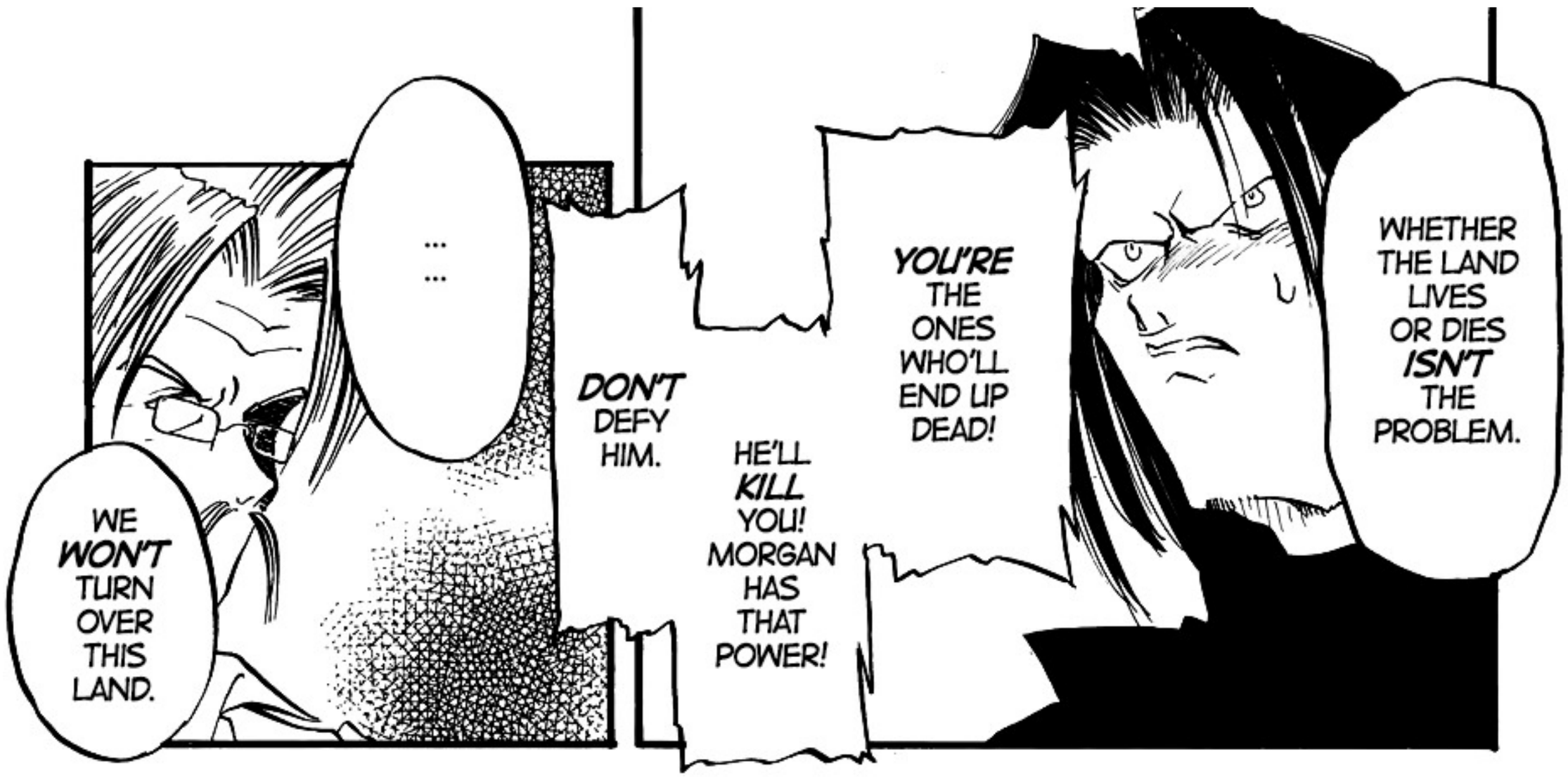
THIS PLACE IS *ALIVE.*

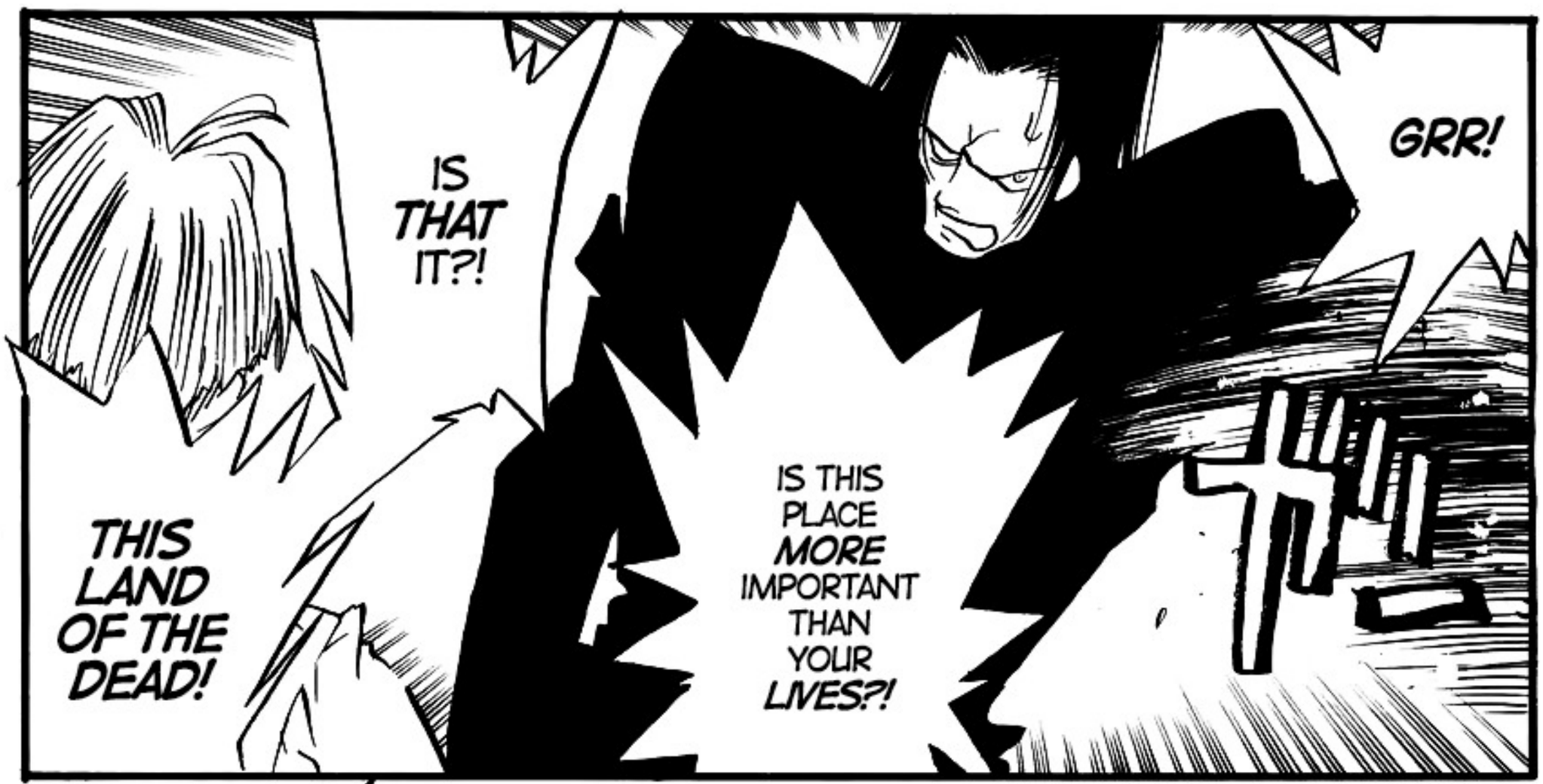
GET MOVING, NOW!

WITH THE SHERIFF AWAY, TONIGHT IS OUR *ONLY* CHANCE!

...

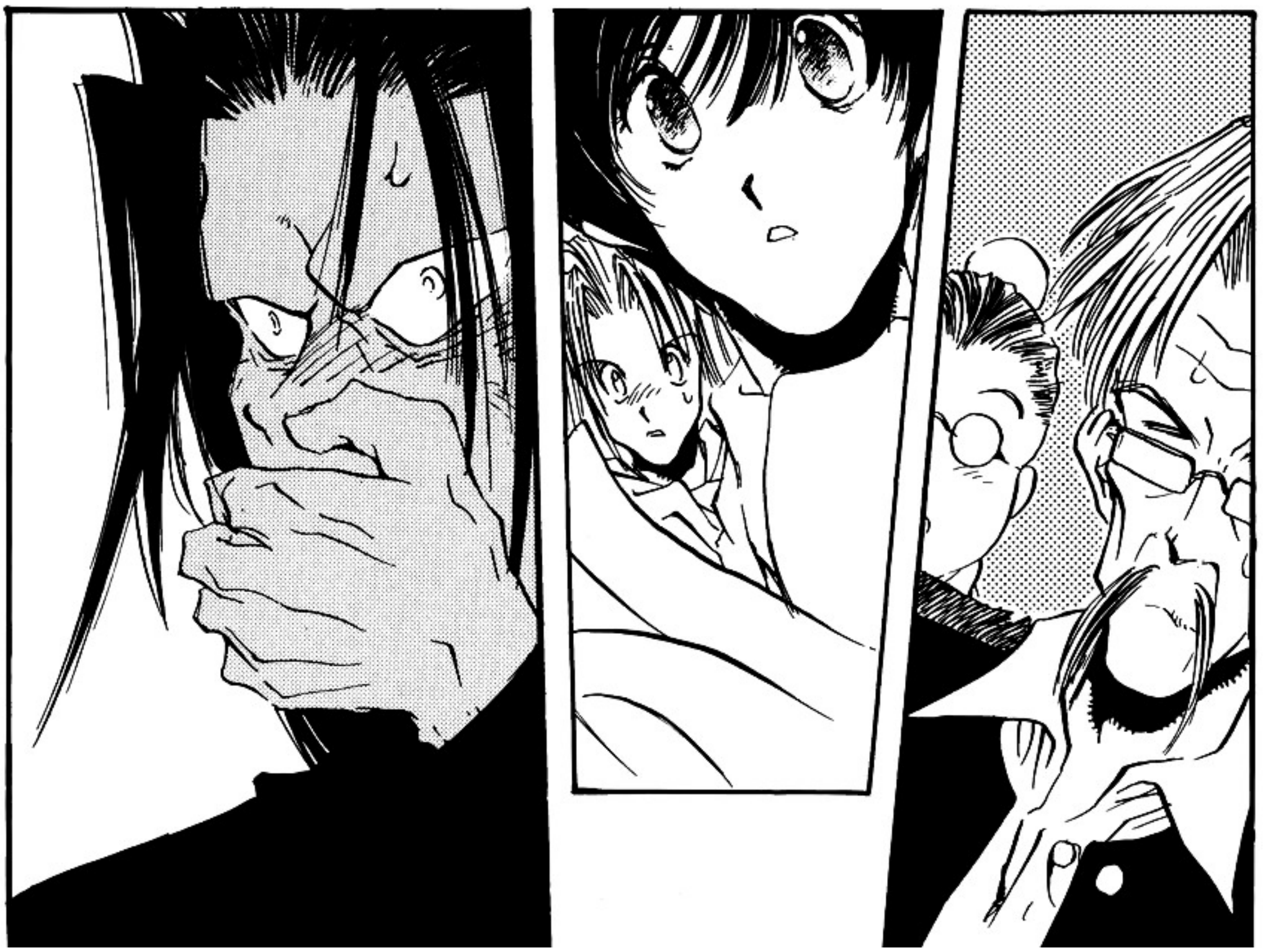
YESSIR!

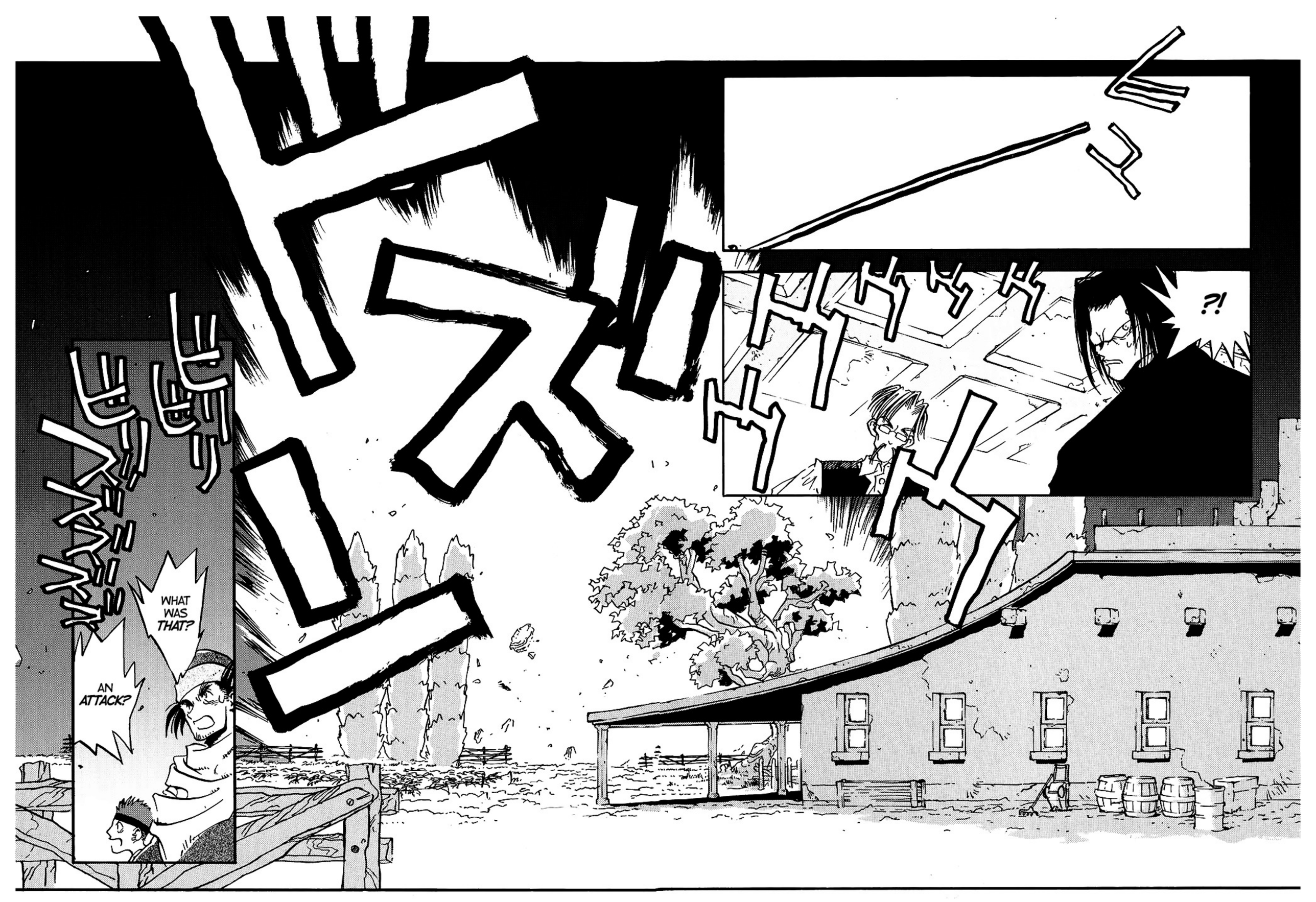

WHETHER THE LAND LIVES OR DIES ISN'T THE PROBLEM.
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO'LL END UP DEAD!
HE'LL KILL YOU! MORGAN HAS THAT POWER!
DON'T DEFY HIM.
...
...
WE WON'T TURN OVER THIS LAND.


GRR!
IS THAT IT?!
IS THIS PLACE MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR LIVES?!
THIS LAND OF THE DEAD!

YOU'D SACRIFICE EVERYTHING FOR THIS LAND.
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
DAMNIT! IF THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE.

THEN MAX WAS BETTER OFF DYING THAN BEING RAISED BY PARENTS LIKE YOU!




?!
WHAT WAS THAT?
AN ATTACK?

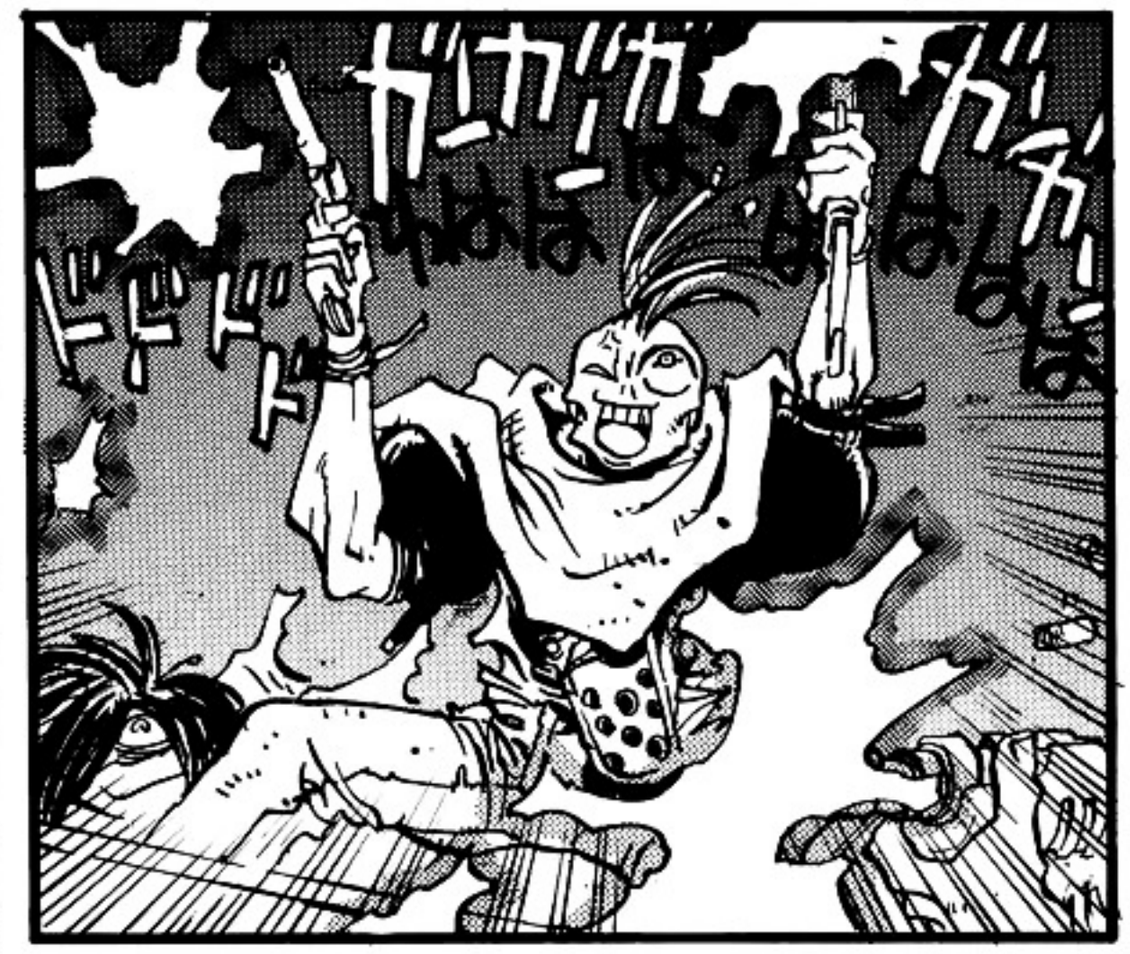
ゴゴゴゴゴゴ

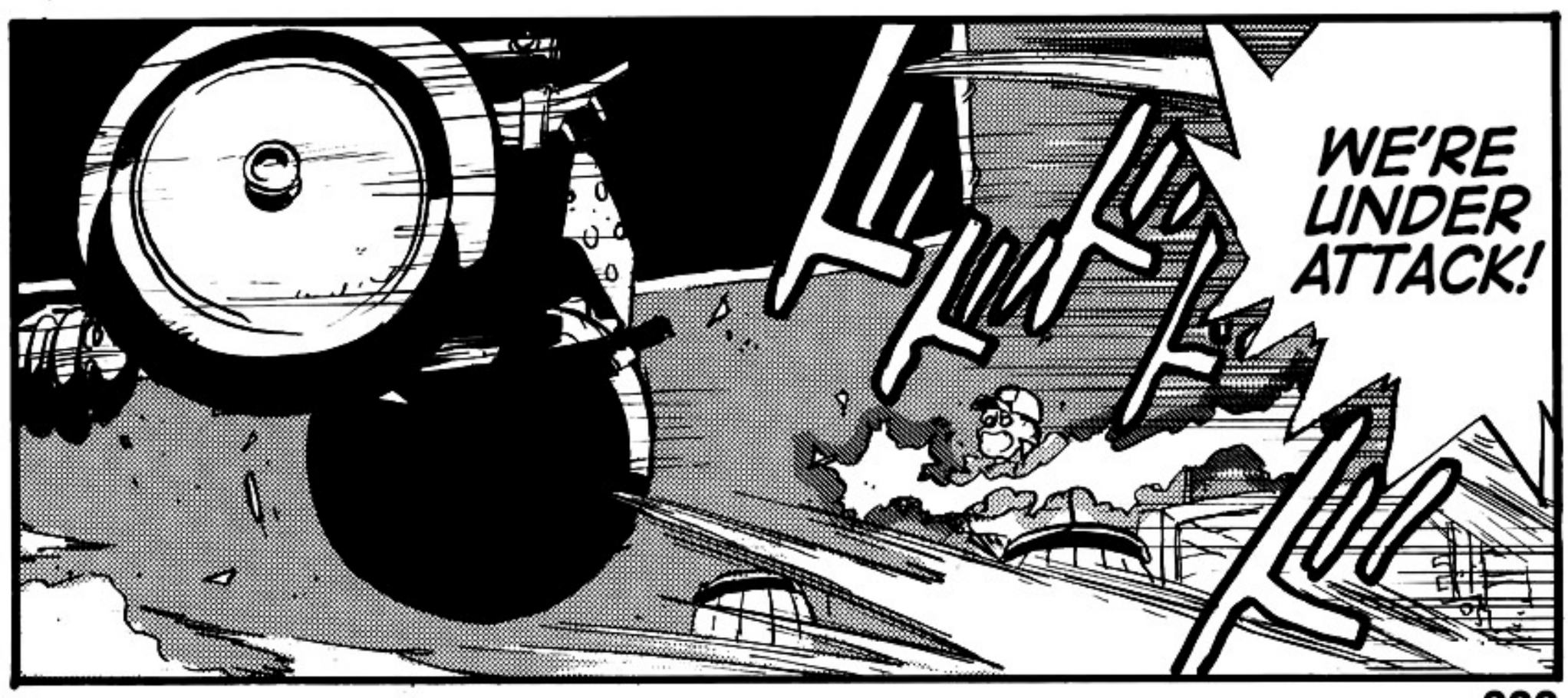
.....
.....
.....
HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
HUH?!
SHEESH!
JUST WHO DO YOU THINK WE ARE?!
DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK.
THE TREES...
DON'T HIT THE TREES!
GOT IT?!
HMM...
NICE SHOT, MOM.
LET'S MAKE IT FIVE YARDS CLOSER ON THE NEXT SHOT.

OVER HERE!
MR. CAMERA-MAN!
ELDEST DAUGHTER, MARILYN.
MOTHER PATRICIA.
THE NEBRASKA FAMILY AND FRIENDS!
TONKCHI.
CHINPEI.
KANTA, 330 YARDS TO THE RIGHT AND RETURNING.

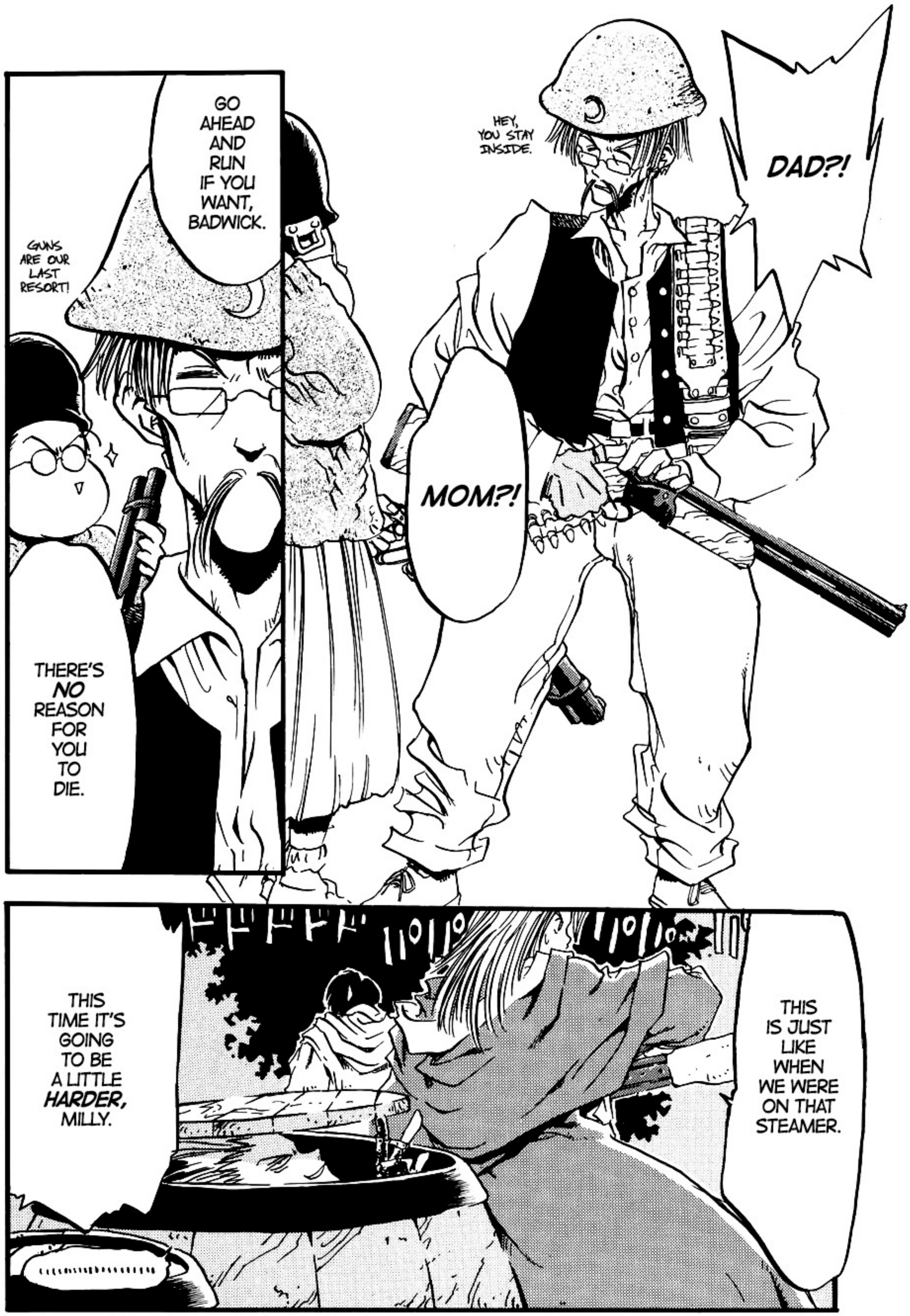
RIGHT, READY...
DON'T SAY SUCH MEAN THINGS!
C'MON MOM!
"SURE TALK A LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO IS JUST STANDING AROUND."?
HUH?
SURE LOOKS LIKE YOU GUYS ARE HAVING FUN...
AIM...
GO!

YAAAAH!

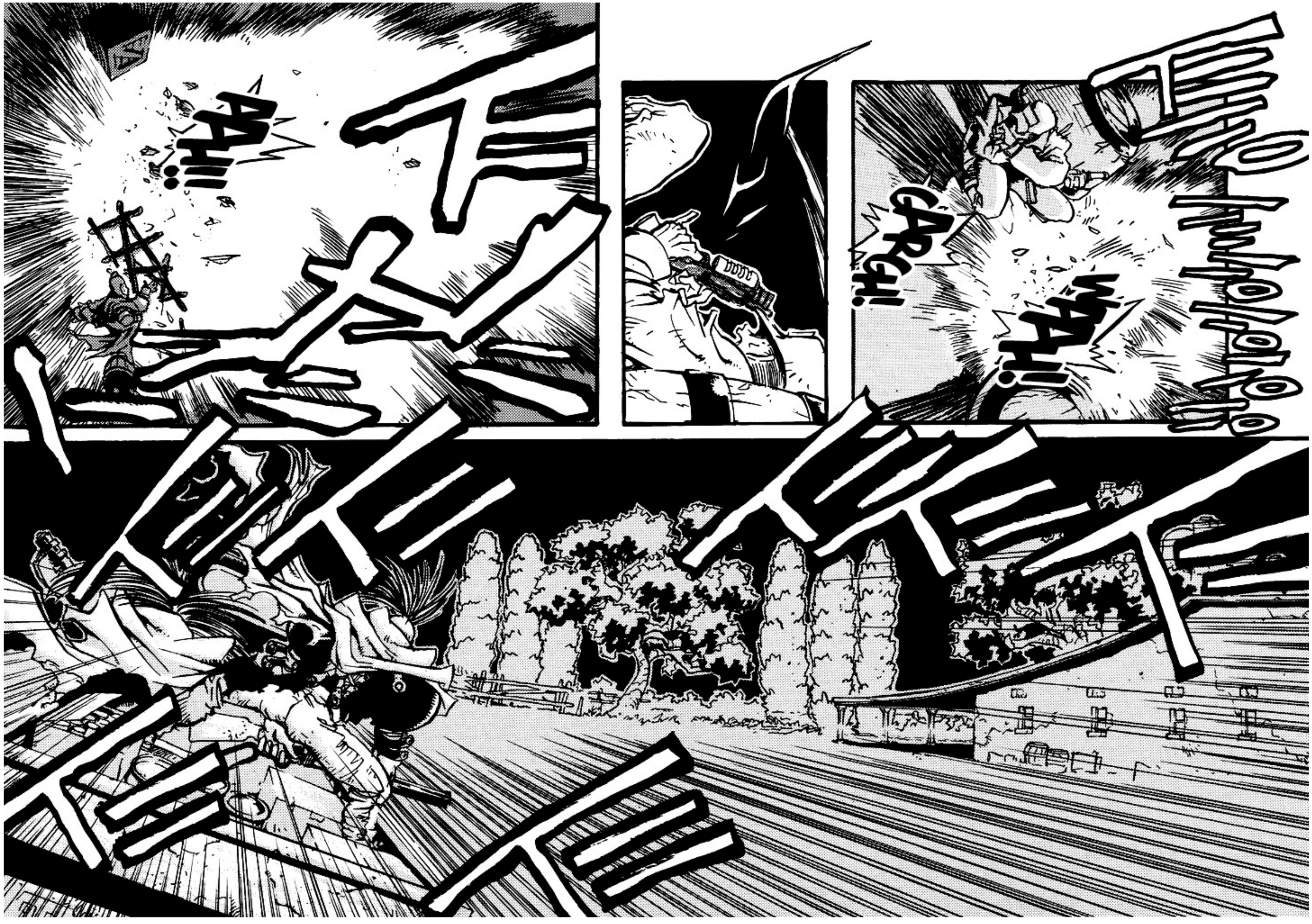


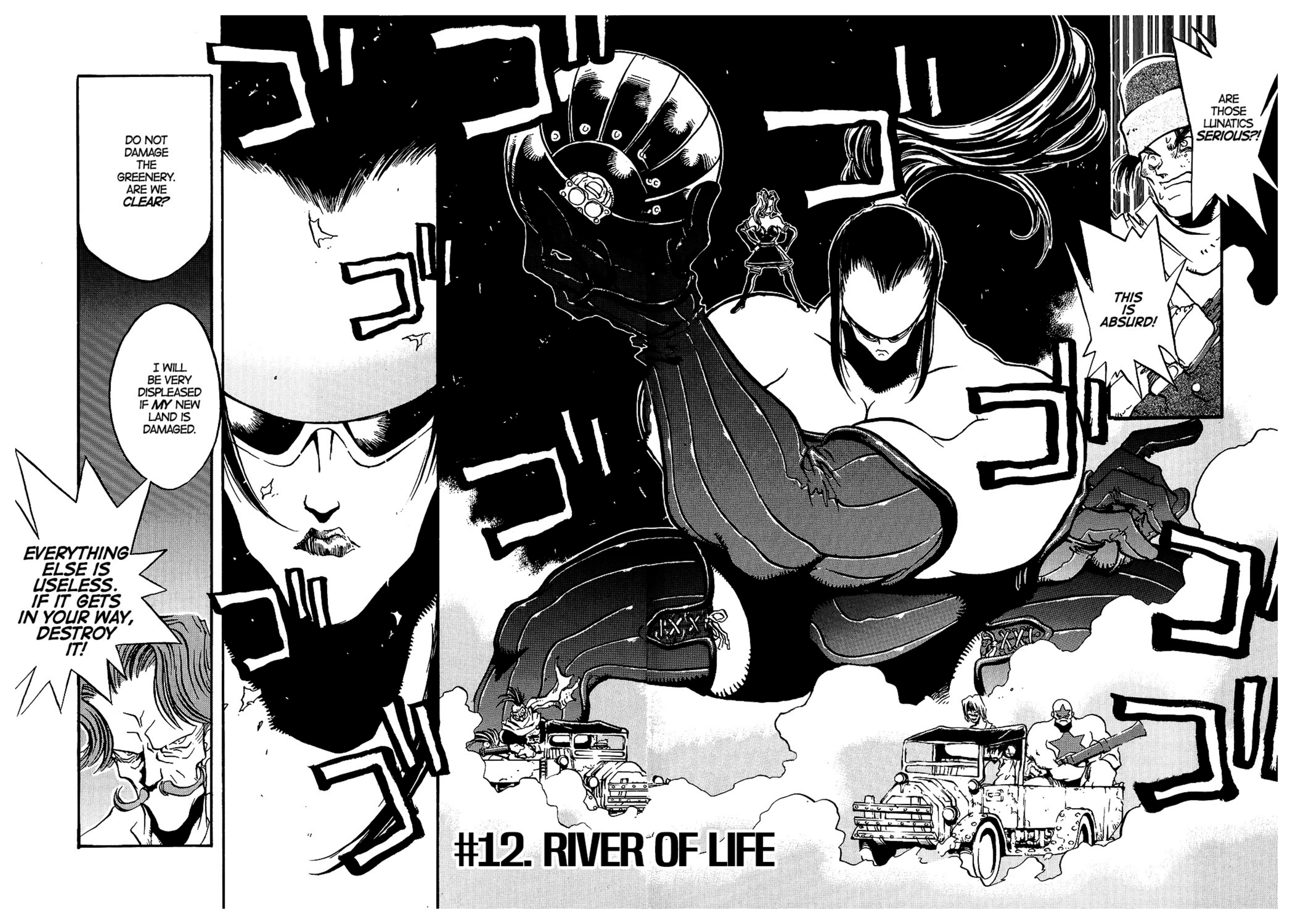


IT'S TOO SOON!
NO!
I'M STILL...
THIS LANDLORD MORGAN IS THE COLD-BLOODED TYPE WHO DOESN'T CARE HOW HE GETS THINGS DONE.
EXACTLY AS YOU DESCRIBED HIM.


GO AHEAD AND RUN IF YOU WANT, BADWICK.
GUNS ARE OUR LAST RESORT!
THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO DIE.
HEY, YOU STAY INSIDE.
DAD?!
MOM?!
THIS TIME IT'S GOING TO BE A LITTLE HARDER, MILLY.
THIS IS JUST LIKE WHEN WE WERE ON THAT STEAMER.

TRIGUN 2
Yasuhiro Nightow

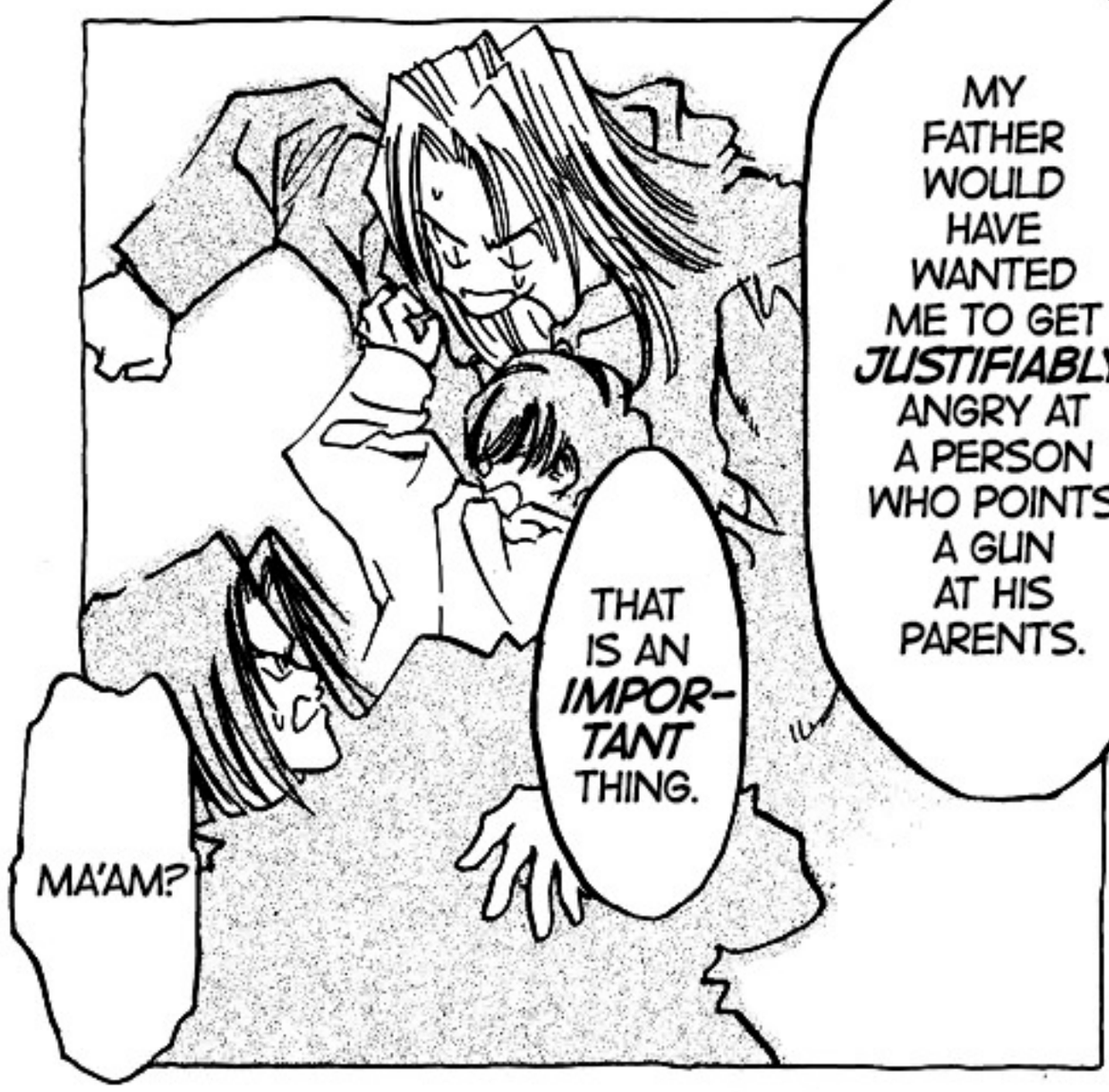

WAAH!
CARGH!

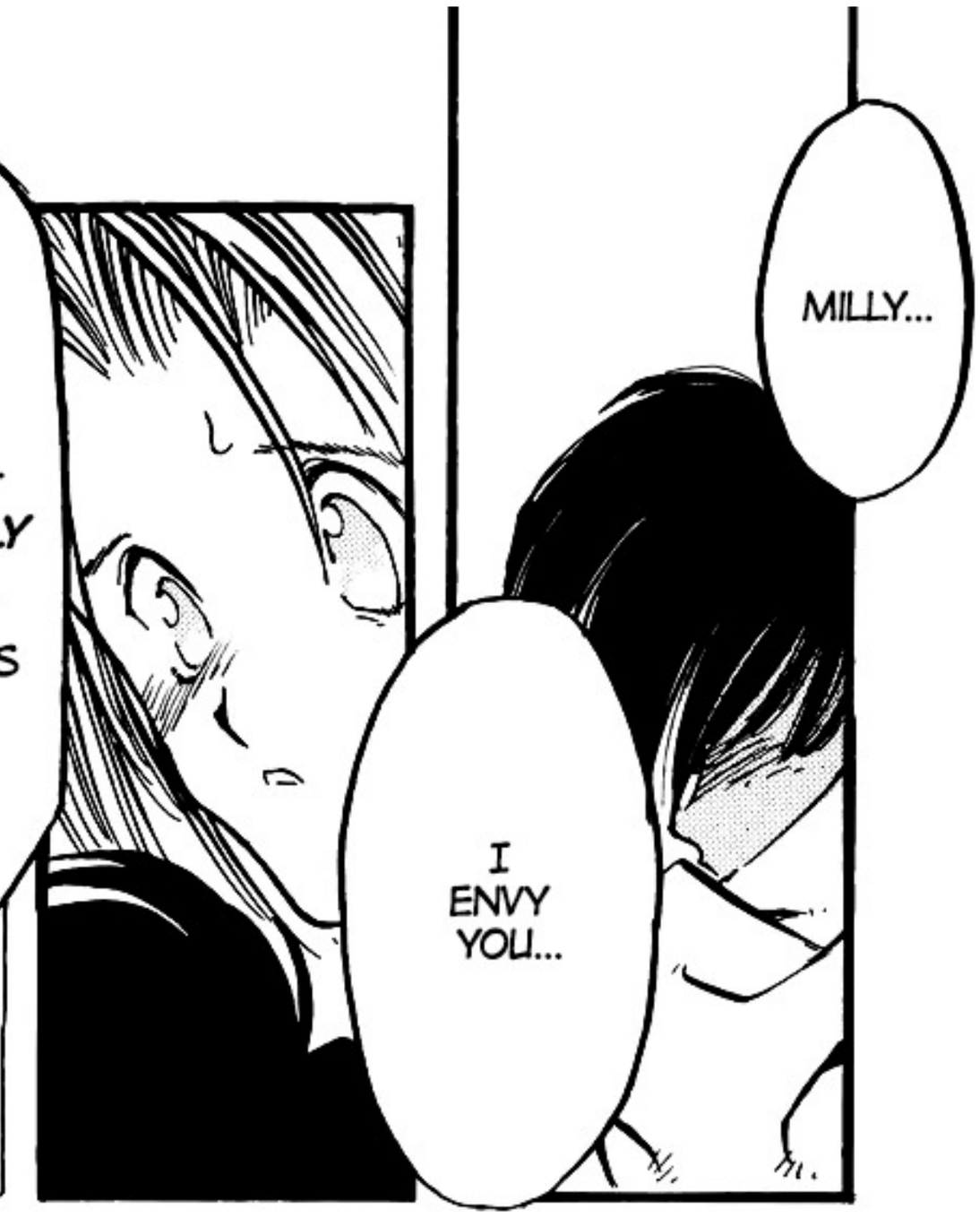


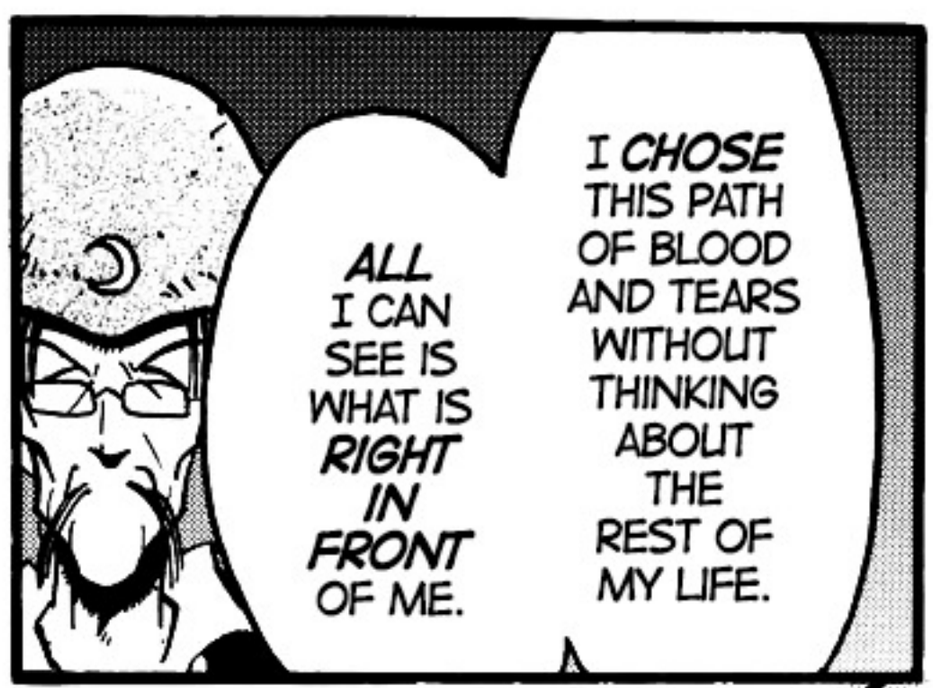
#12. RIVER OF LIFE

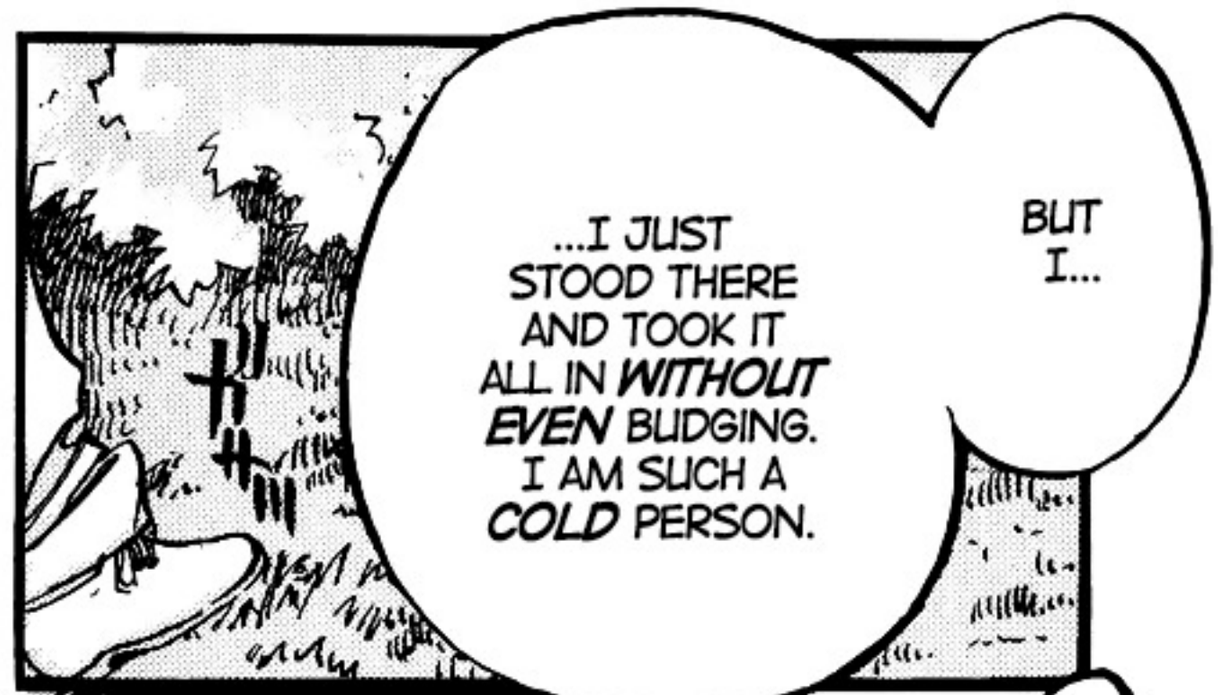
EXACTLY AS YOU DESCRIBED HIM... ...THE COLD-BLOODED TYPE...
ゴォォォ
AM I REALLY...
...ANY DIFFER-ENT?

MA-
DON'T!
MA'AM!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
THIS ISN'T OUR SORT OF THING.
WE'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM! THEIR COUNTER-ATTACK WOULD BLOW US AWAY!


MA'AM?
THAT IS AN *IMPORTANT* THING.
MY FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO GET *JUSTIFIABLY* ANGRY AT A PERSON WHO POINTS A GUN AT HIS PARENTS.


MILLY...
I ENVY YOU...


ALL I CAN SEE IS WHAT IS *RIGHT IN FRONT* OF ME.
I *CHOSE* THIS PATH OF BLOOD AND TEARS WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT THE REST OF MY LIFE.


...I JUST STOOD THERE AND TOOK IT ALL IN *WITHOUT EVEN* BUDGING. I AM SUCH A *COLD* PERSON.
BUT I...

NO...
NEVER-MIND!
...
...
?!

I...
WHY COULD I NOT SEE...
...THAT WHEN I CLOSED MYSELF OFF TO HIM, SOMETHING WAS WRONG?

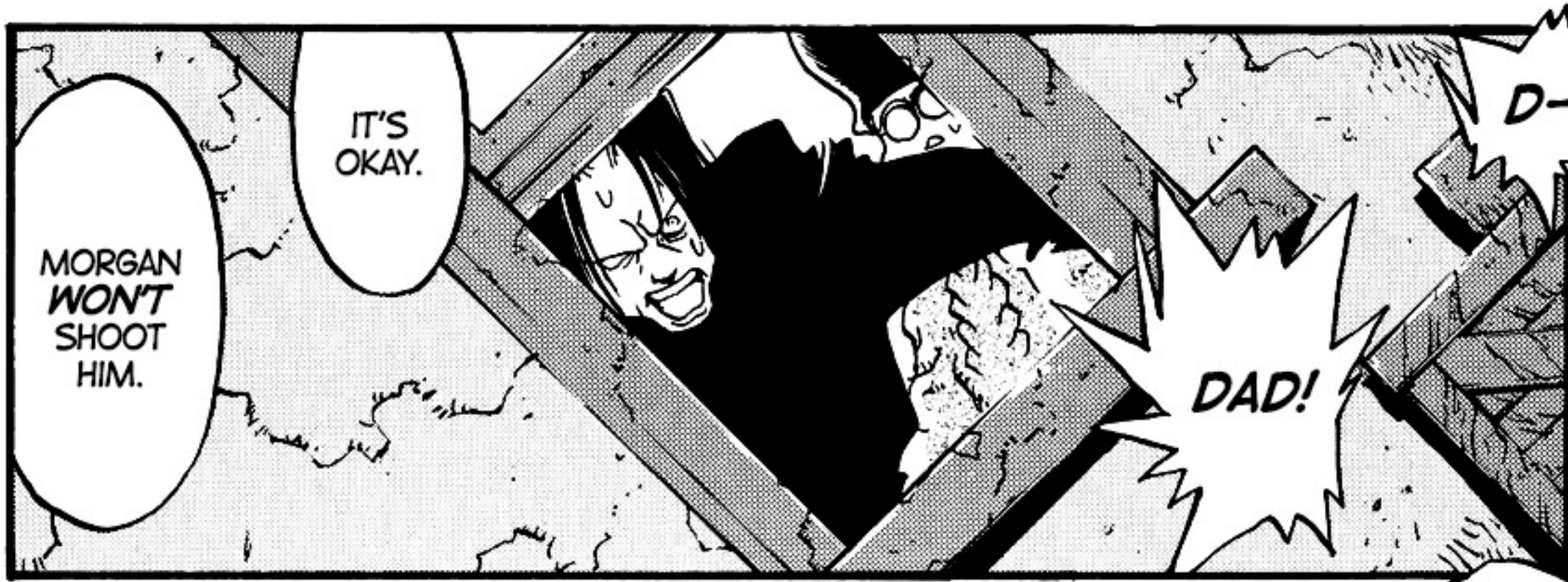
...
...
THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO COME APART LIKE THIS!
FIGHT, MERYL!
MA'AM...
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
THAT IS ENOUGH OF THAT!
I'M SO SORRY.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, YOU'VE DONE PLENTY.
UGHHH...
CRAP!
WE CAN'T DO IT!

...
...

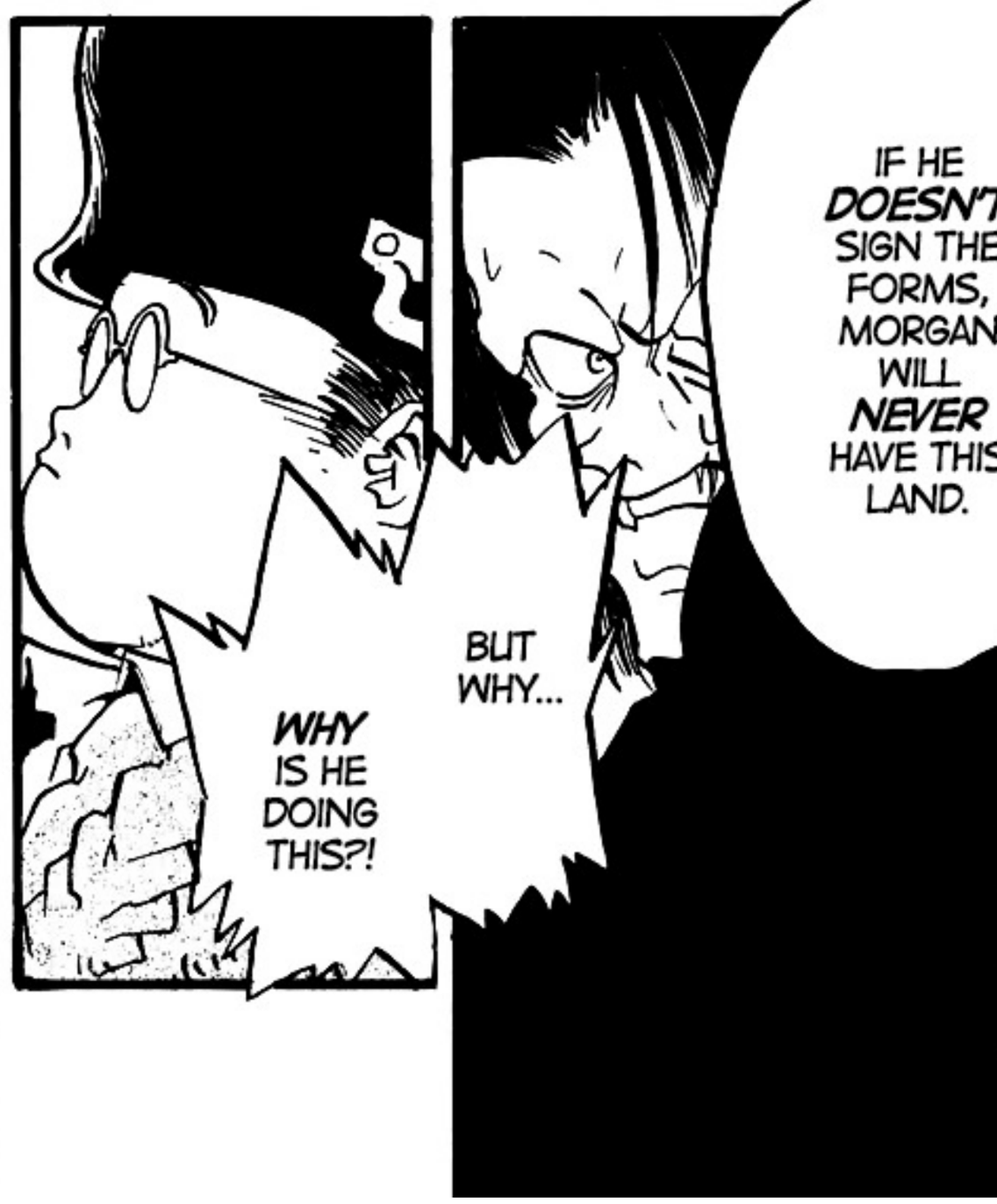
I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH SO MUCH. FORGIVE ME.
I'M SORRY.
DAMN IT, POPS! I...

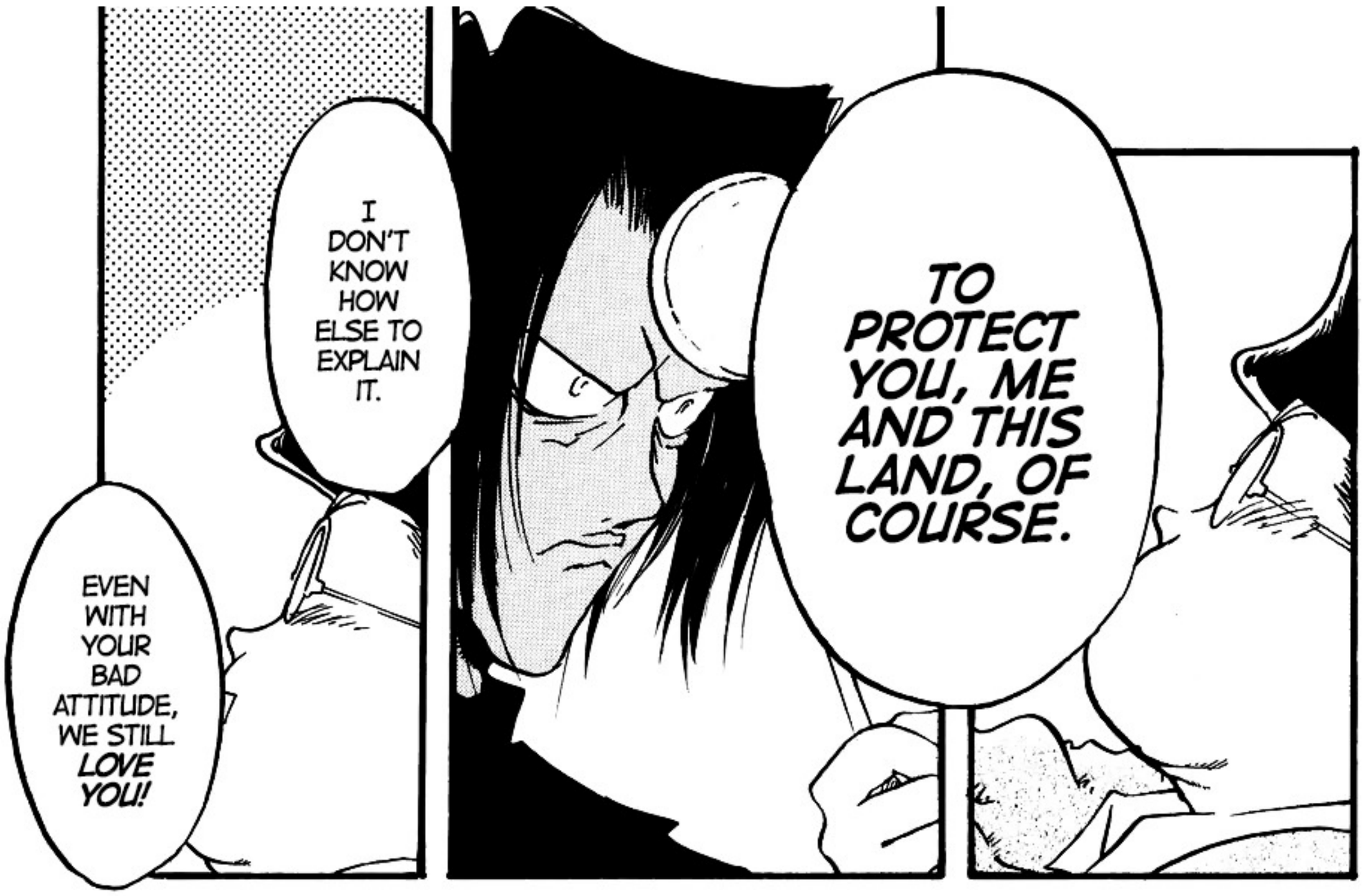
YES. I NOW UNDER-STAND WHAT A DESPIC-ABLE PERSON YOU ARE.
I UNDER-STAND THAT PERFECTLY.

SO...
...DO WE HAVE AN UNDER-STAND-ING?


MORGAN WON'T SHOOT HIM.
IT'S OKAY.
D-
DAD!

DON'T BE SUCH A DUMMY.

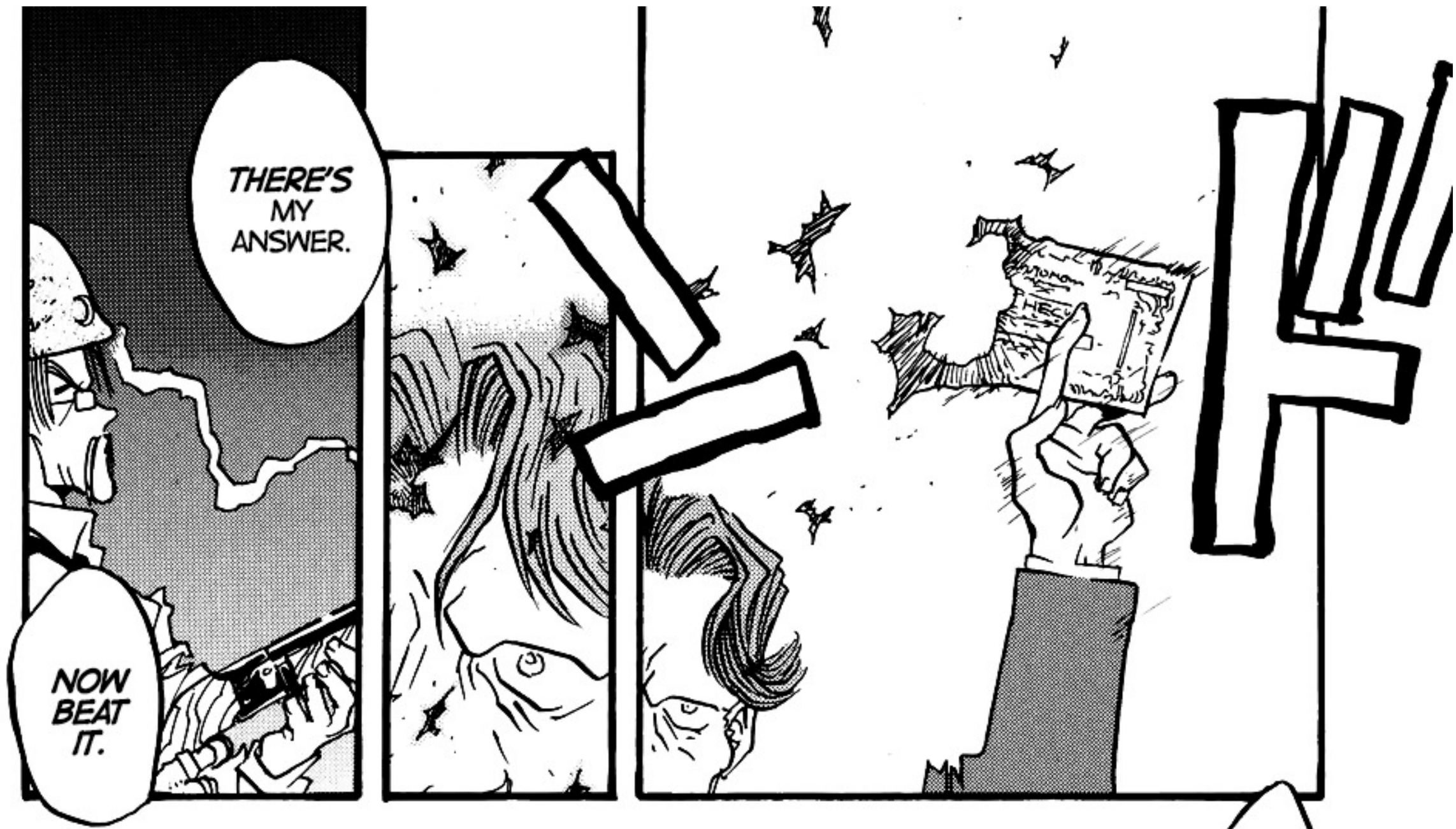

IF HE DOESN'T SIGN THE FORMS, MORGAN WILL NEVER HAVE THIS LAND.
BUT WHY...
WHY IS HE DOING THIS?!


I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO EXPLAIN IT.
EVEN WITH YOUR BAD ATTITUDE, WE STILL *LOVE YOU!*
TO PROTECT YOU, ME AND THIS LAND, OF COURSE.

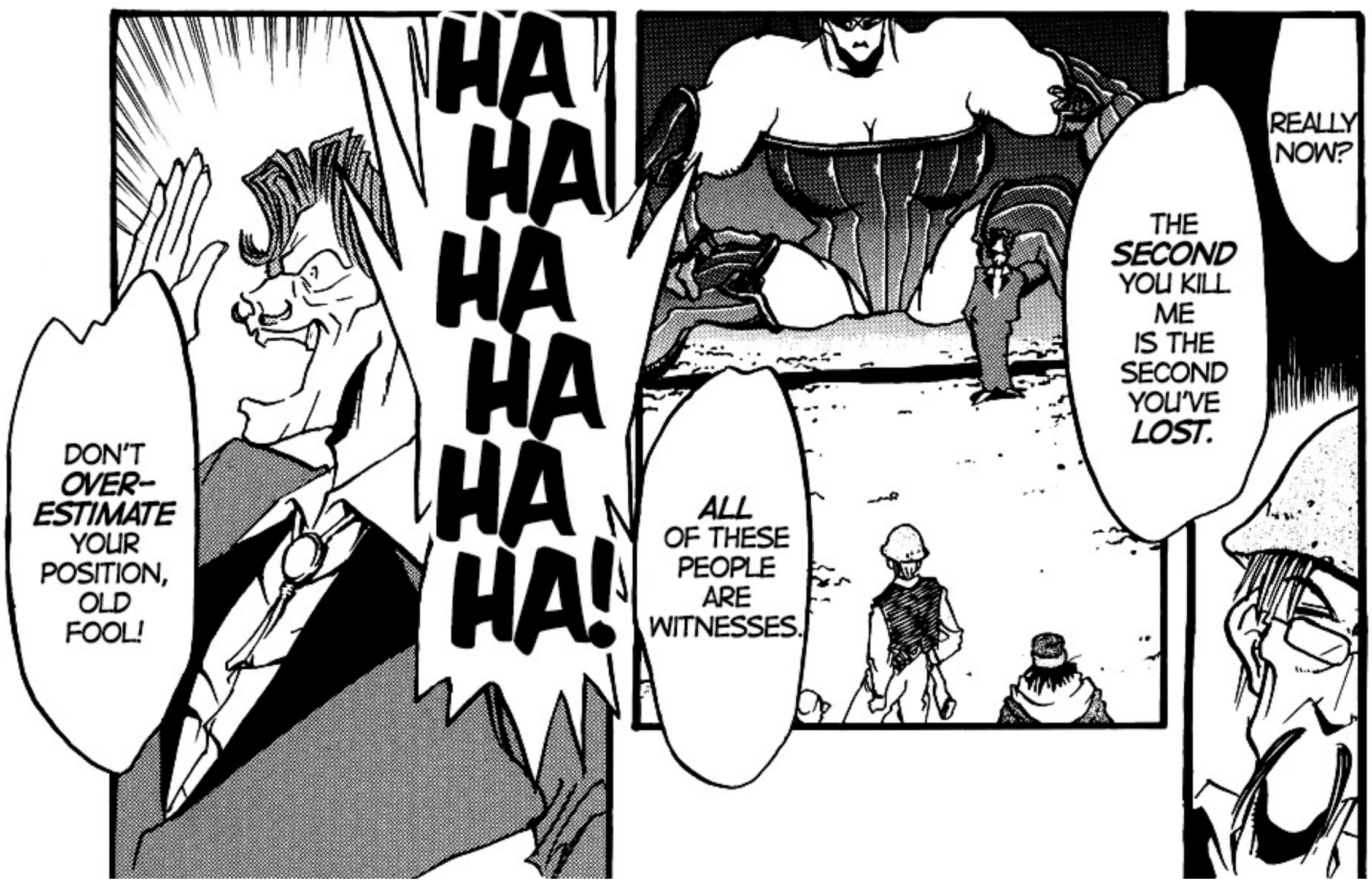
WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS FORGIVENESS CRAP AT A TIME LIKE *THIS...?*
WHY?

I'M WILLING TO PAY THE FACE VALUE OF THE LAND...
...AND TAKE THIS *LIABILITY* OFF YOUR HANDS.
MY POINT IS...

SO?
THIS LAND... IT JUST *EATS* MONEY, THERE'S *NO* MERIT TO IT.

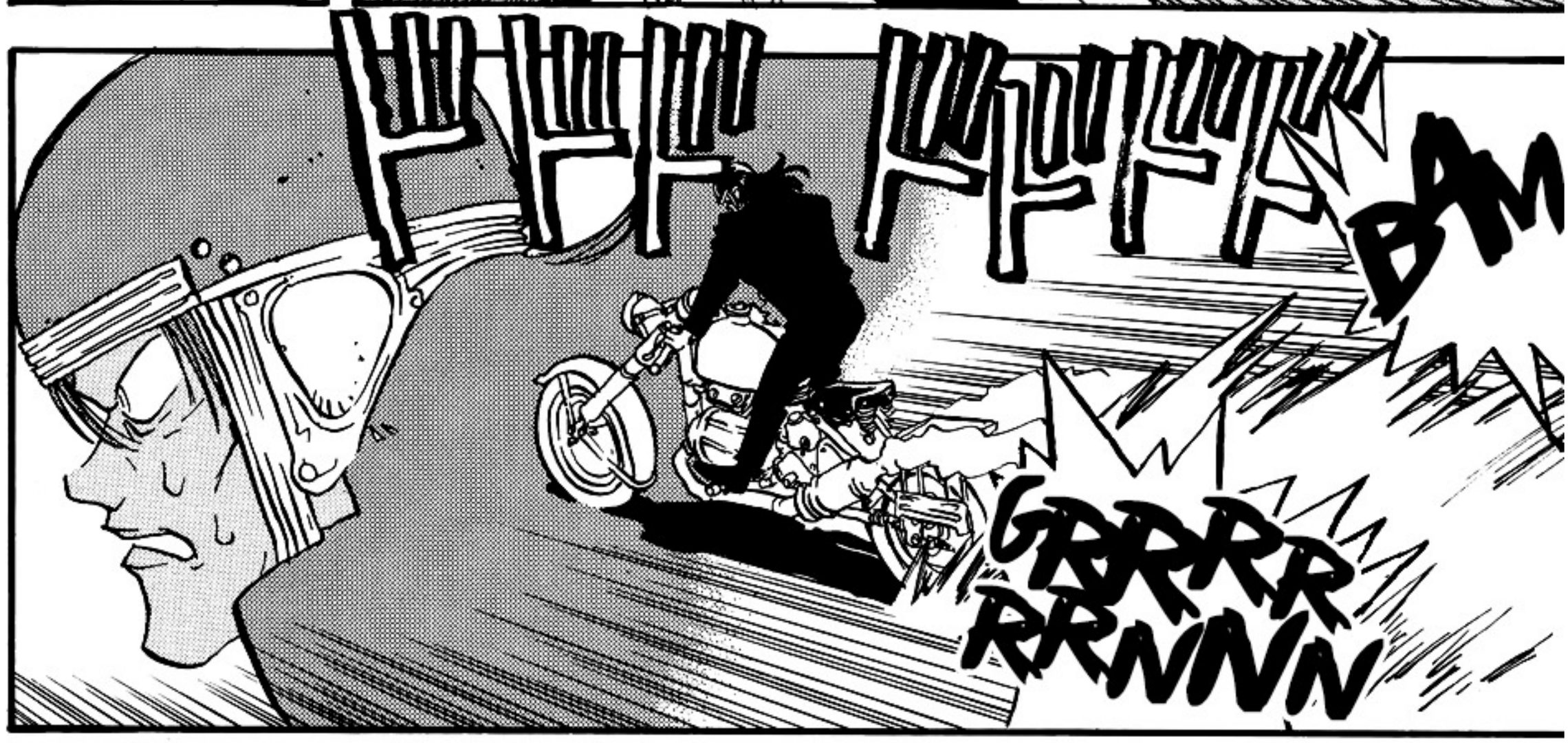

THERE'S MY ANSWER.
NOW BEAT IT.

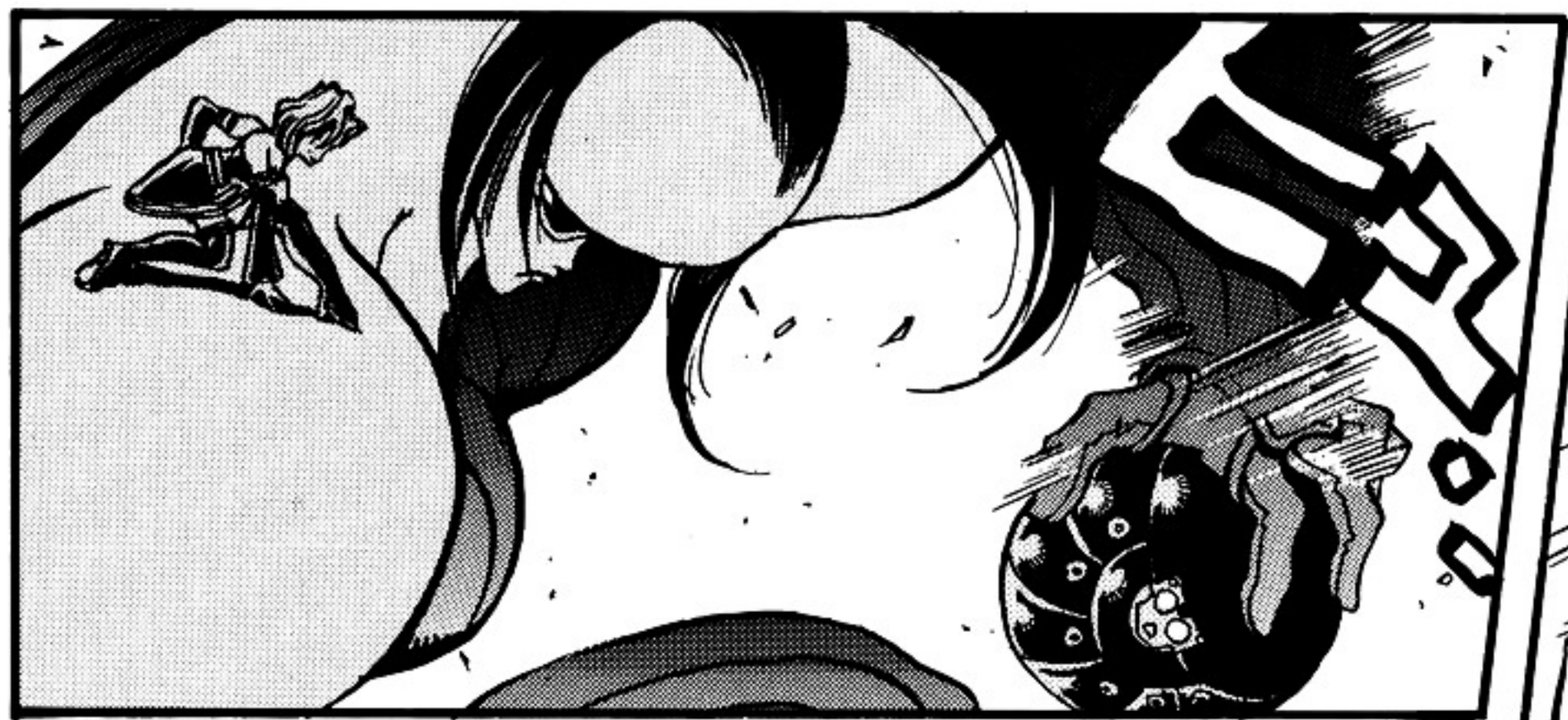
LET ME ASSIST YOU.
I SEE. YOU'RE IN A HURRY TO DIE.
...
...

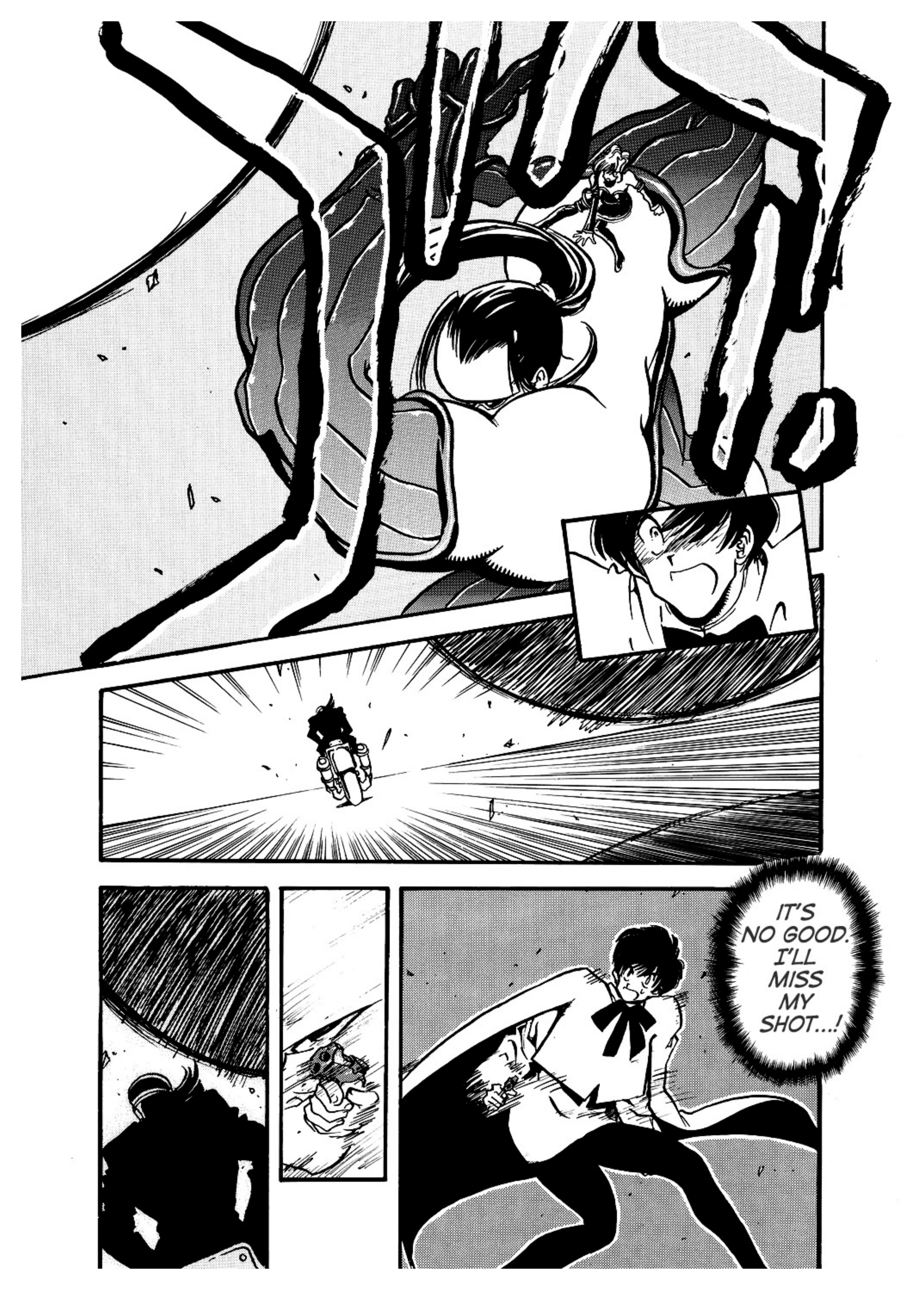

HA HA HA HA HA!
DON'T OVER-ESTIMATE YOUR POSITION, OLD FOOL!
ALL OF THESE PEOPLE ARE WITNESSES.
THE SECOND YOU KILL ME IS THE SECOND YOU'VE LOST.
REALLY NOW?

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH JUST A DERRINGER AND A STUNGUN?
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH.
...
...
HMPH.
WOULD YOU CARE TO FIND OUT?
THAT IS, IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE GUTS?
I CANNOT STAND BACK AND ALLOW THIS SITUATION TO ESCALATE ANY FURTHER.
IF YOU SO MUCH AS TWITCH, WE WILL FIRE.
NOBODY'S GONNA SAY NOTHIN' CUZ AIN'T NOBODY GONNA LIVE. IT'S GONNA BE A MIGHTY FINE MASSACRE.
WITNESSES?
YER KIDDIN' RIGHT?
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH!

ドカッ


BAM
GRRRR
RRNNN




IT'S NO GOOD. I'LL MISS MY SHOT...!

ブイーン

HUH?
...

GHK
WOW!
THAT WAS AMAZING, MA'AM!
FOO!
THAT WAS FOR BACK ON THE SAND-STEAMER.
MY DEBT TO YOU PAID IN FULL.
HEY!
THAT'S IT?! GEEZ!

NEXT TIME SHE'LL TARGET YOUR *HEARTS* OR YOUR *BRAINS!*

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!

WE TOLD YOU! *NO MATTER* HOW MANY OF YOU THERE ARE, THERE'S *NO* ESCAPING MA'AM'S DERRINGERS!

SO THERE YOU GO!

S-S-S-S-S-

SUCH A TINY GUN COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

THAT WAS ONLY A MIRACLE! NOTHING BUT PURE LUCK!

IMPOSSIBLE!

RIGHT?!

WH-

WHAT ...?

DON'T BE SUCH COWARDS!

OUR SUPER BEAUTIFUL TEAMWORK HAS BEEN BEATEN!

WE'RE DONE FOR!

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

AAAAAA!

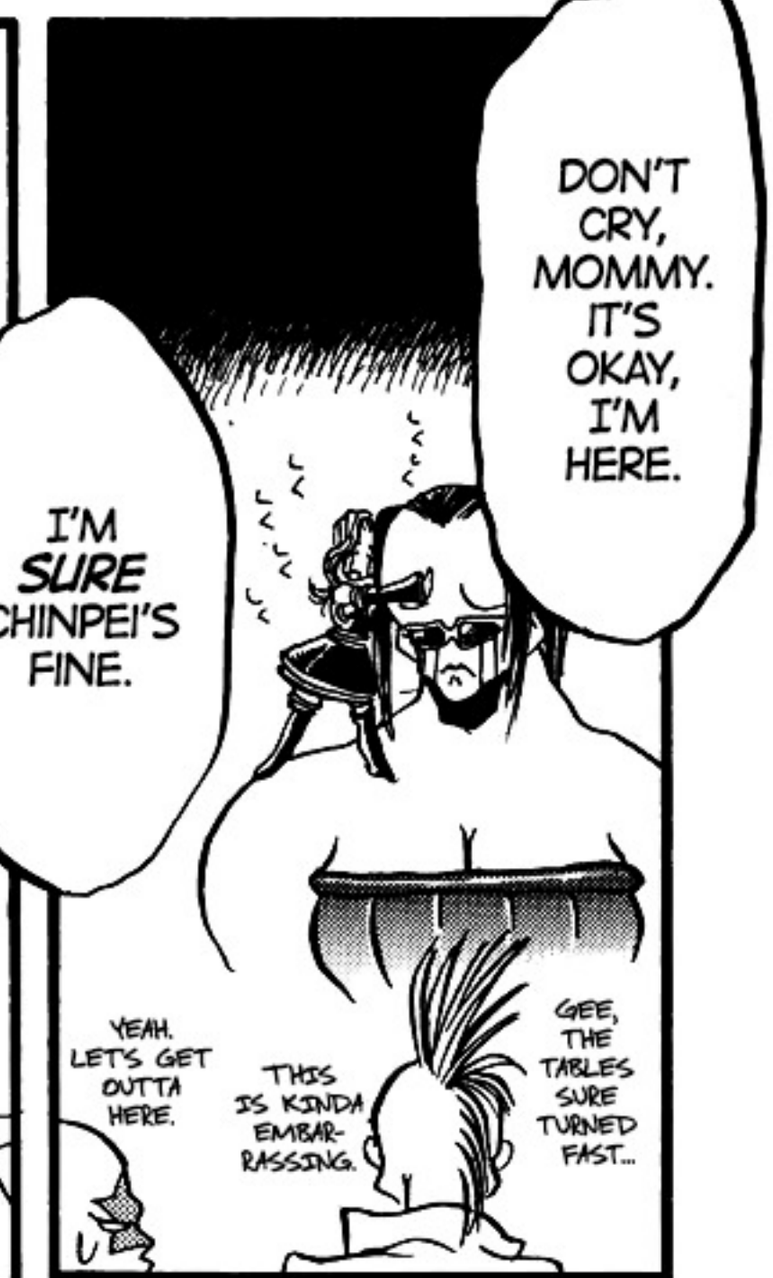
OWAAAAAH!!

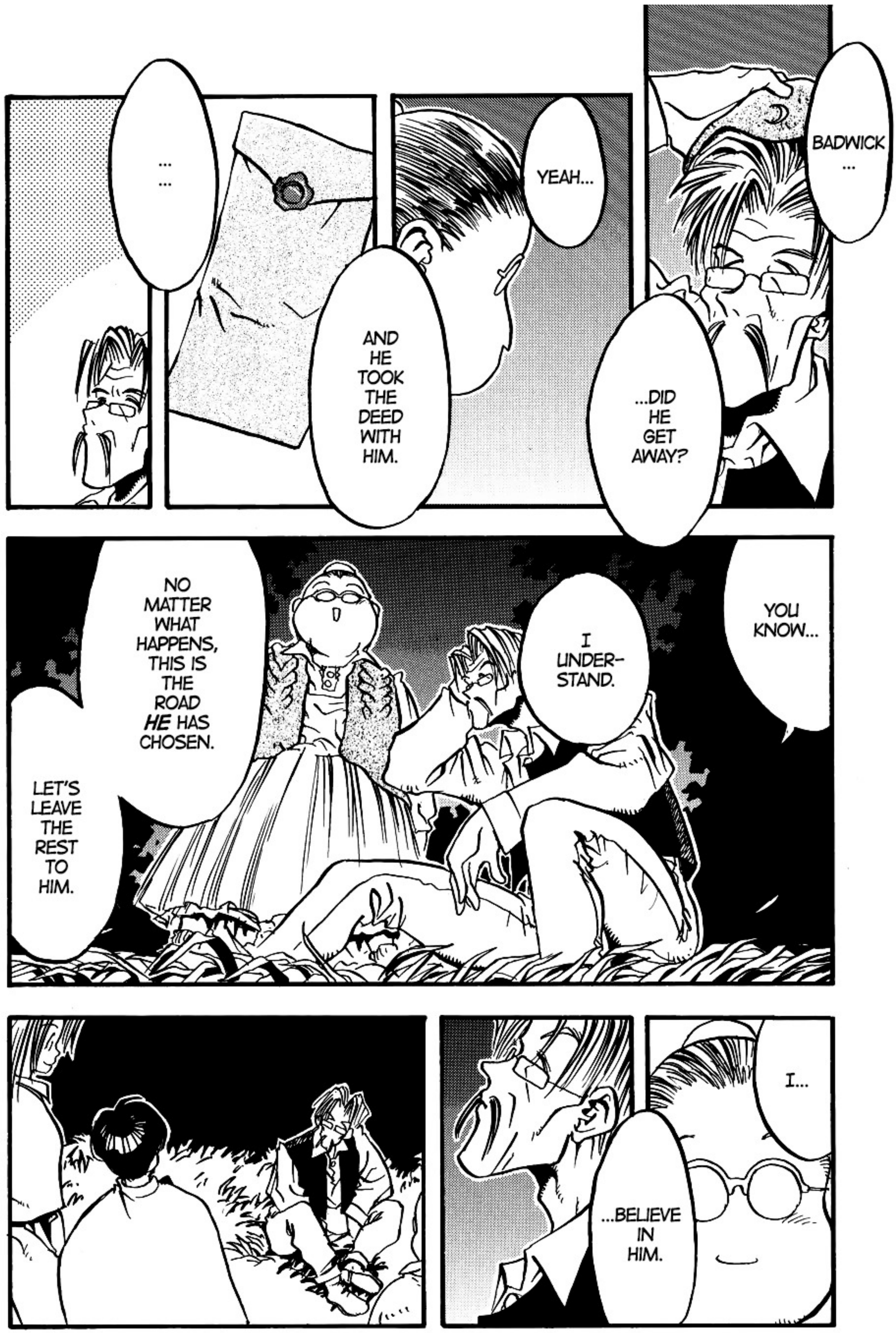
GAAH!

UH...

YOU BETTER EARN THAT MONEY OR ELSE...

I PAID A LOT OF MONEY FOR YOU PEOPLE!




BADWICK ...
YEAH...
...DID HE GET AWAY?
... ...
AND HE TOOK THE DEED WITH HIM.
YOU KNOW...
I UNDER-STAND.
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, THIS IS THE ROAD HE HAS CHOSEN.
LET'S LEAVE THE REST TO HIM.
I...
...BELIEVE IN HIM.

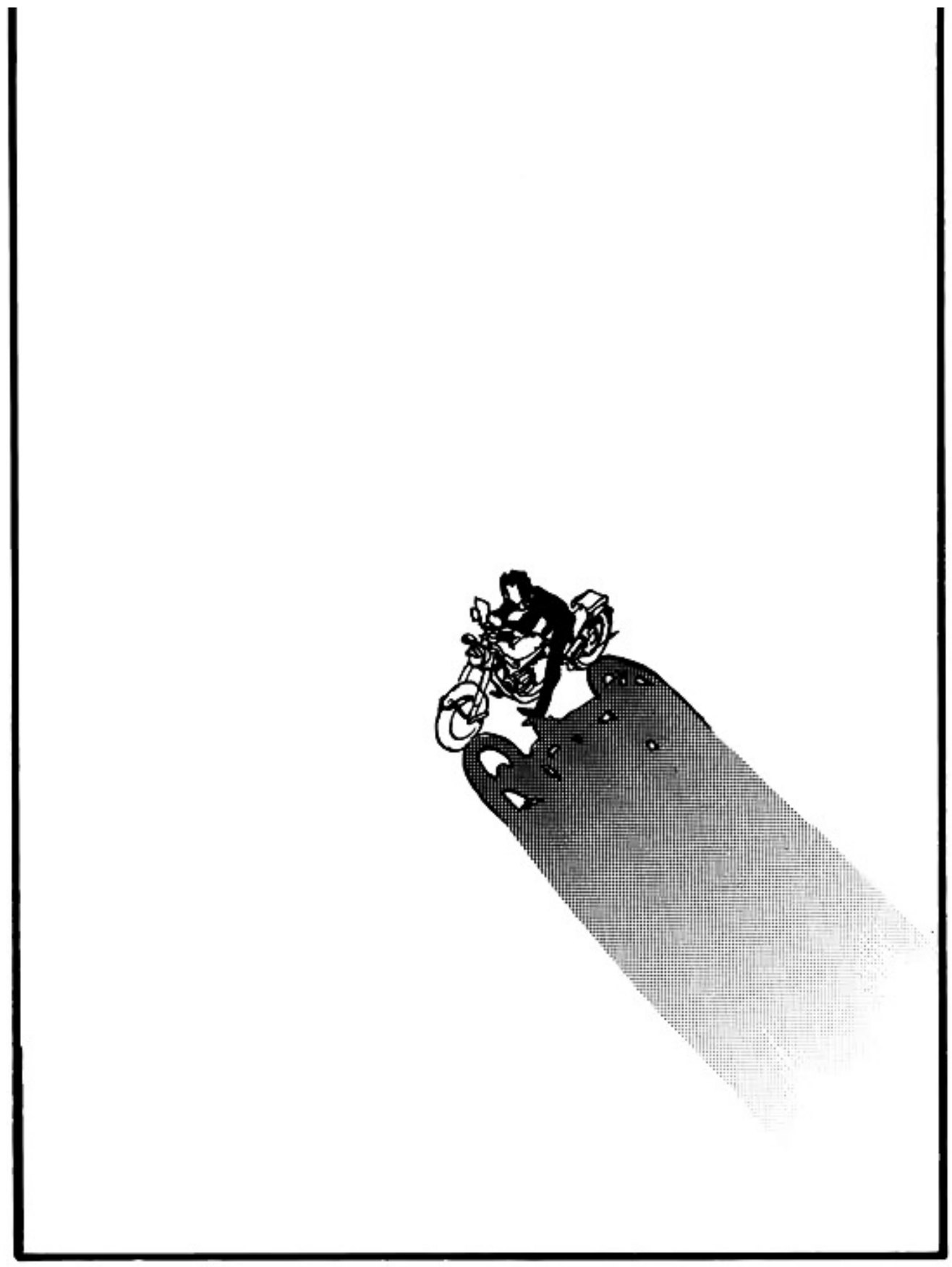
MS. MERYL...

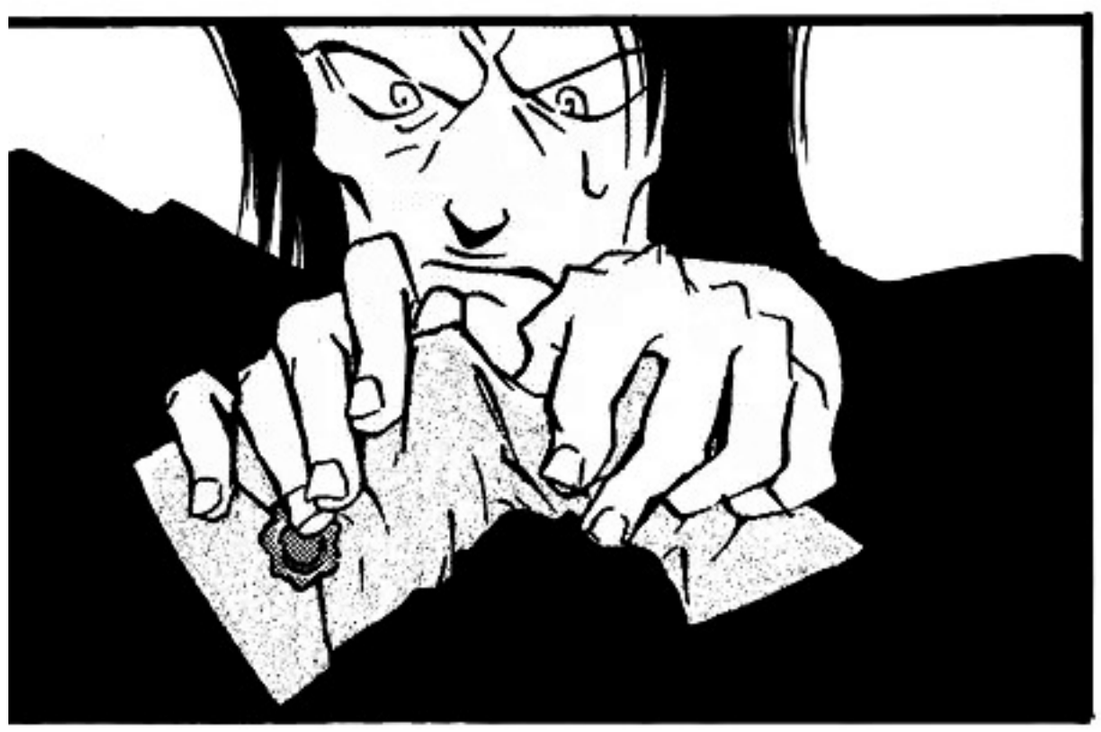
THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS HOW *THANKFUL* I AM FOR YOUR HELP.
AH.
THERE'S NO NEED.

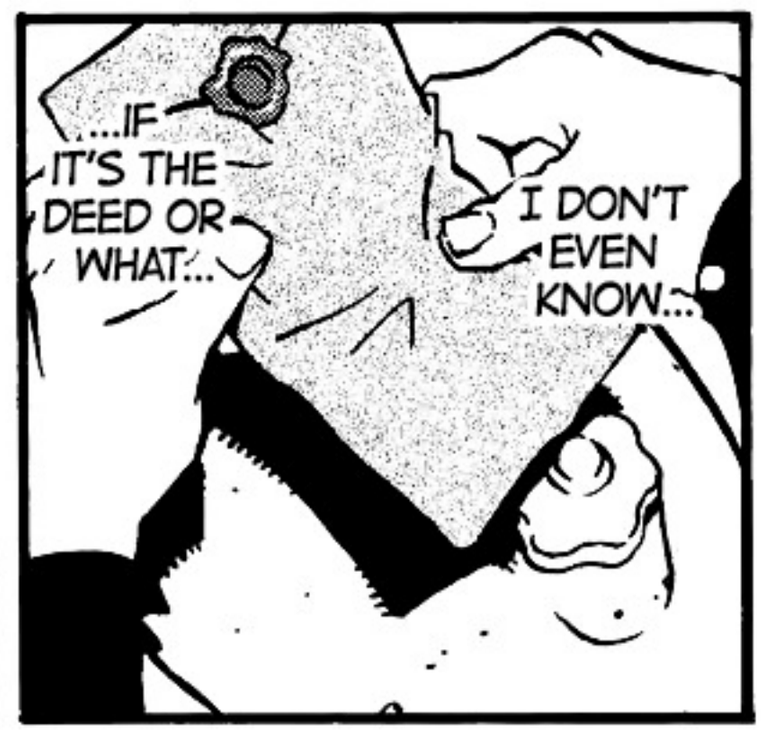
I KNOW IT WAS RUDE OF ME, BUT I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION EARLIER.
HAVING RAISED THAT REBELLIOUS SON, I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE THE RIGHT THING TO SAY, BUT...

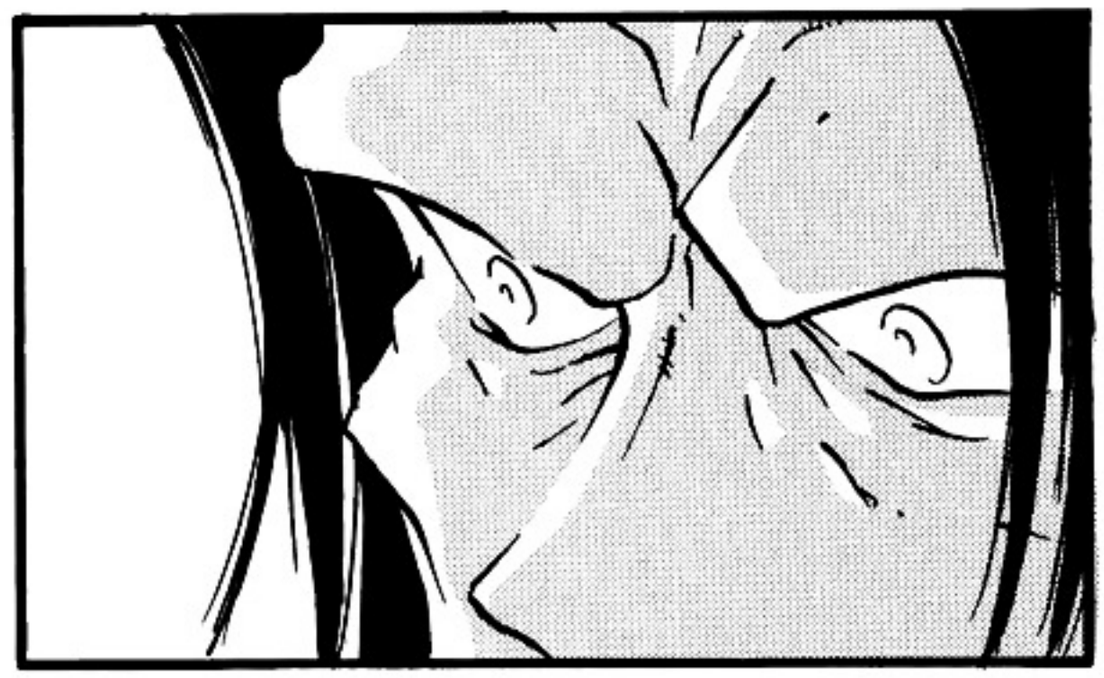
ALL PEOPLE ARE DIFFERENT, BUT THE BONDS BETWEEN PARENTS AND CHILDREN ARE IN-SEPARABLE.
IT IS A GREAT BURDEN, BUT ALSO THE MOST *PRECIOUS* THING IN THE WORLD...

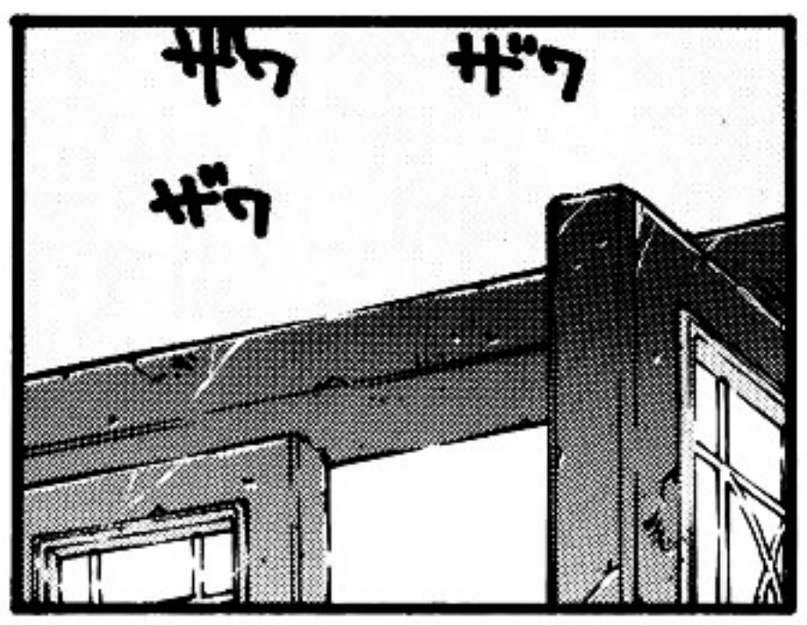
...CHOOSE YOUR OWN PATH, AND WALK IT WITH CONFIDENCE.
...IS CONNECTED.
ALL OF LIFE...
YOU MUST LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE, AND YOUR PARENTS WILL LIVE THROUGH YOU.

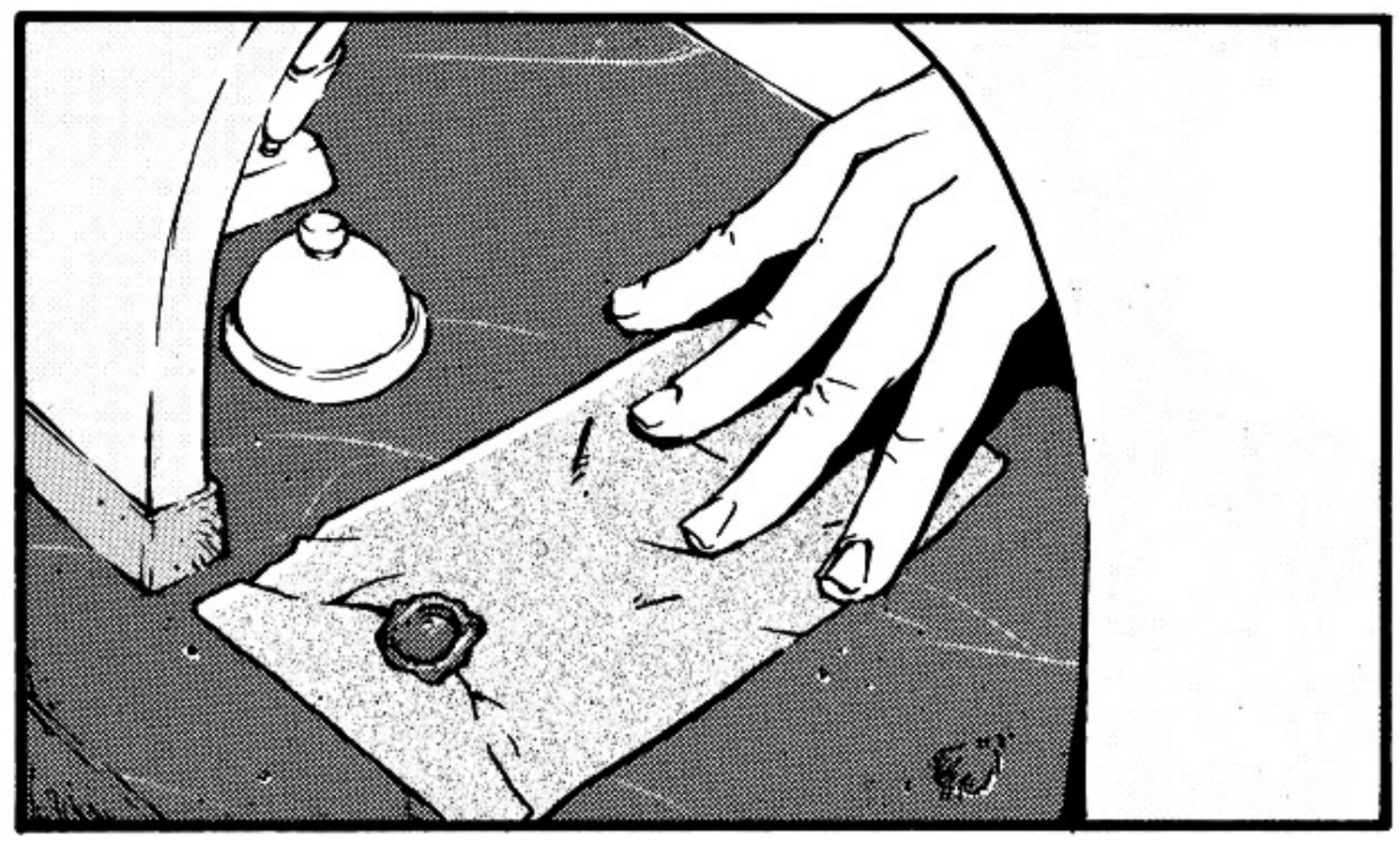


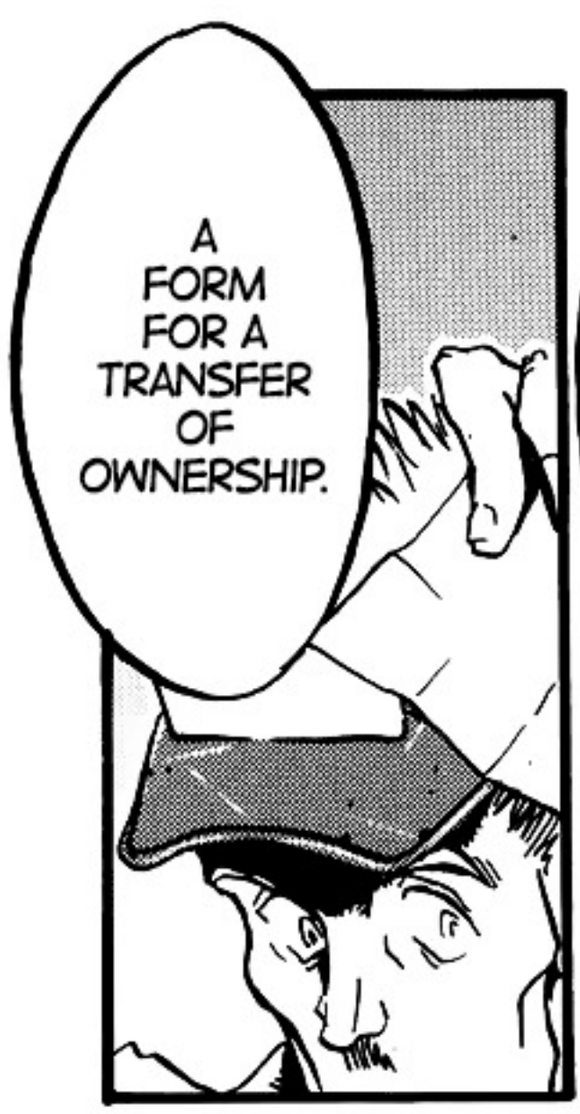


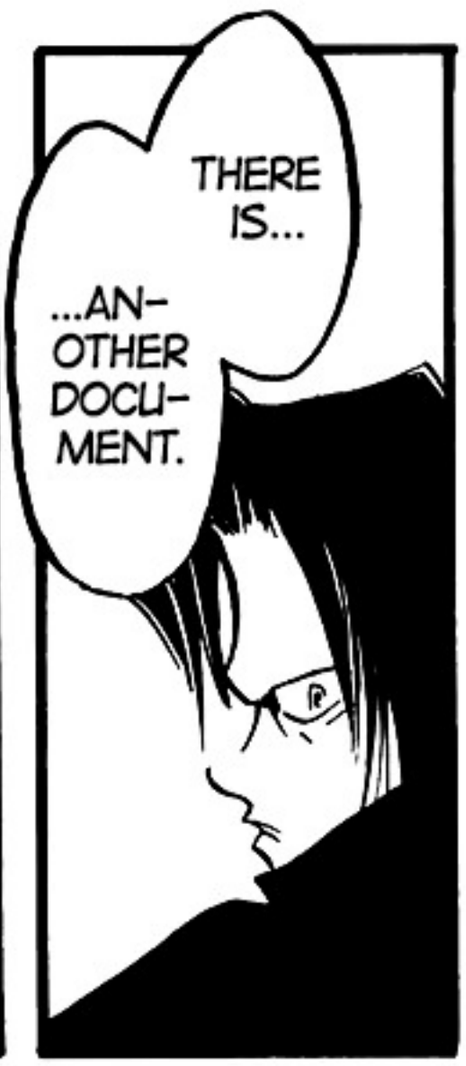

...IF IT'S THE DEED OR WHAT...
I DON'T EVEN KNOW...



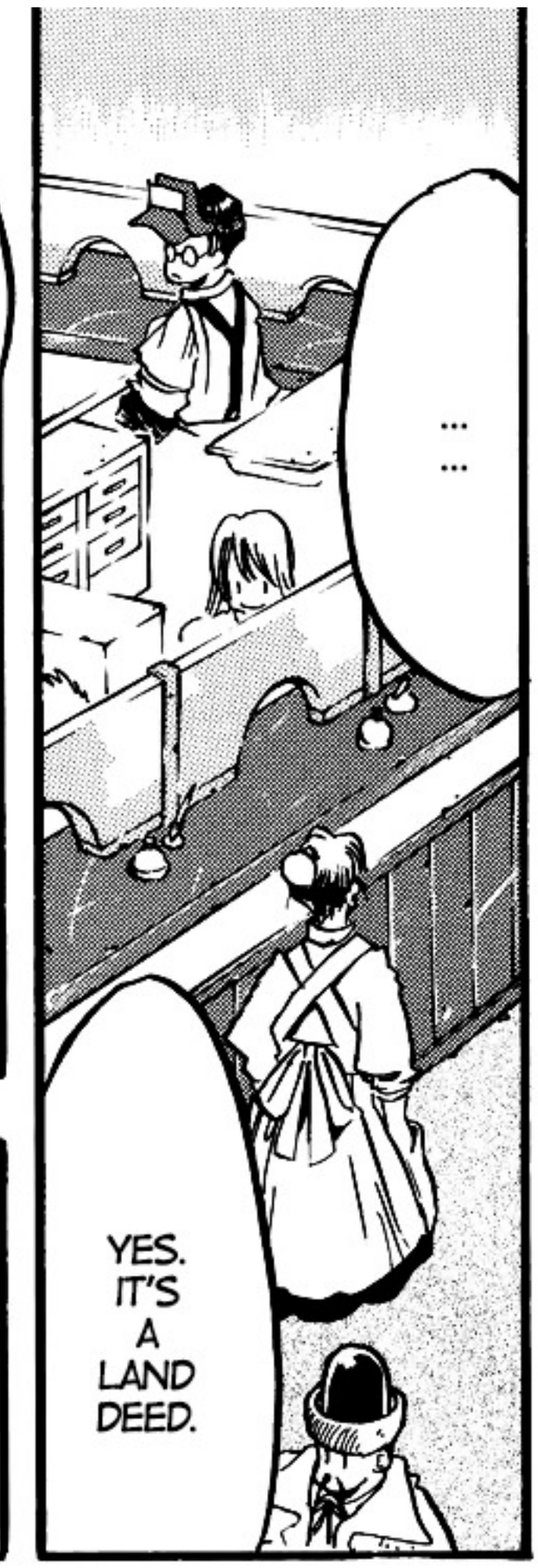




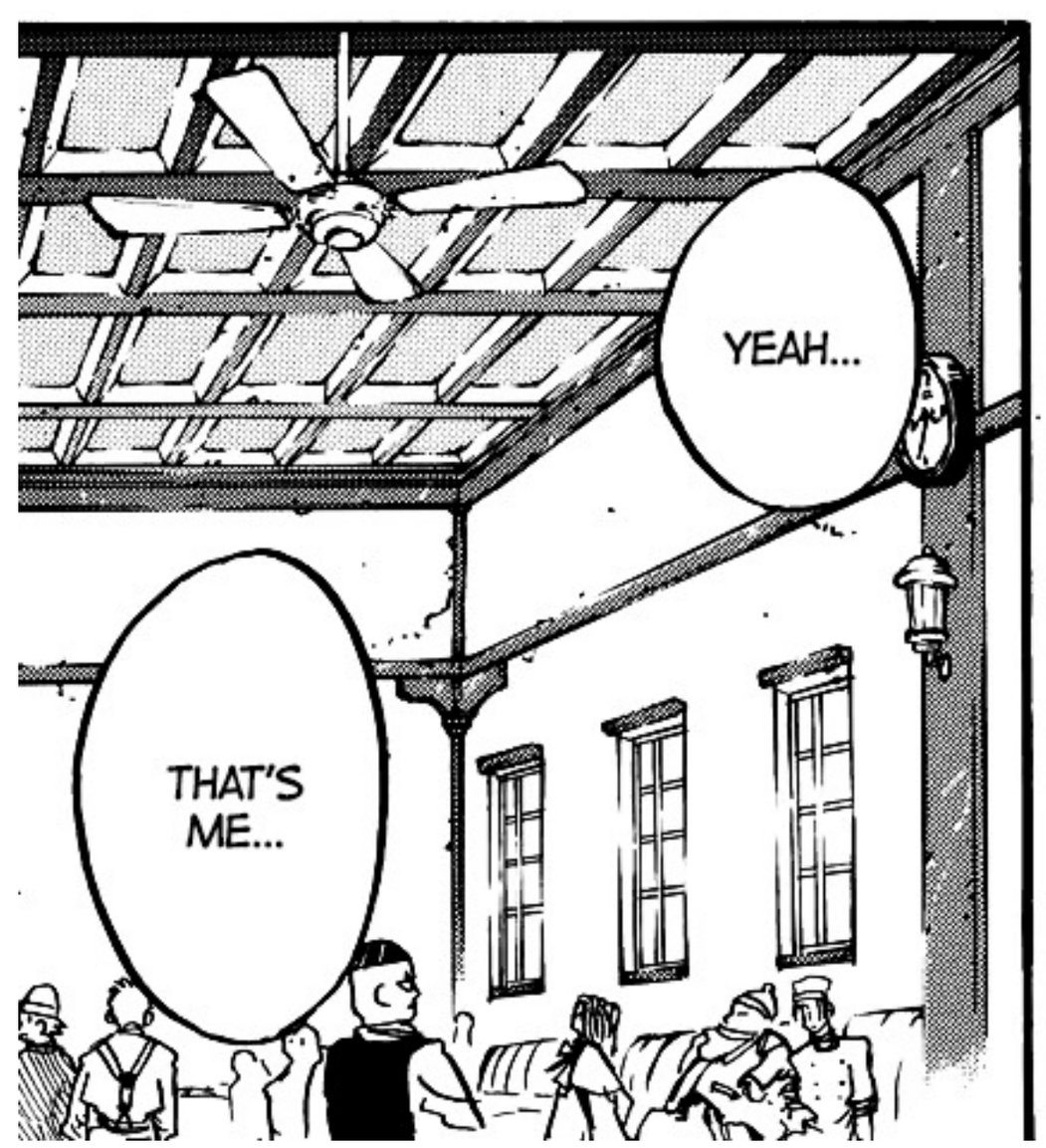

A FORM FOR A TRANSFER OF OWNERSHIP.


THERE IS...
...ANOTHER DOCUMENT.

BYE...
HEY!
WAIT A SECOND!


...
...
YES. IT'S A LAND DEED.

IS THAT YOU?
IT SAYS THE RECIPIENT OF THE LAND IS 'MY SON BADWICK'...


YEAH...
THAT'S ME...

AAAH

MA'AM! MAA'AAM! WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT!

!!

IT'S *MY* FAULT! I STAYED UP *TOO LATE!*

I'M SORRY, MILLY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WE'RE *ALREADY* LATE!

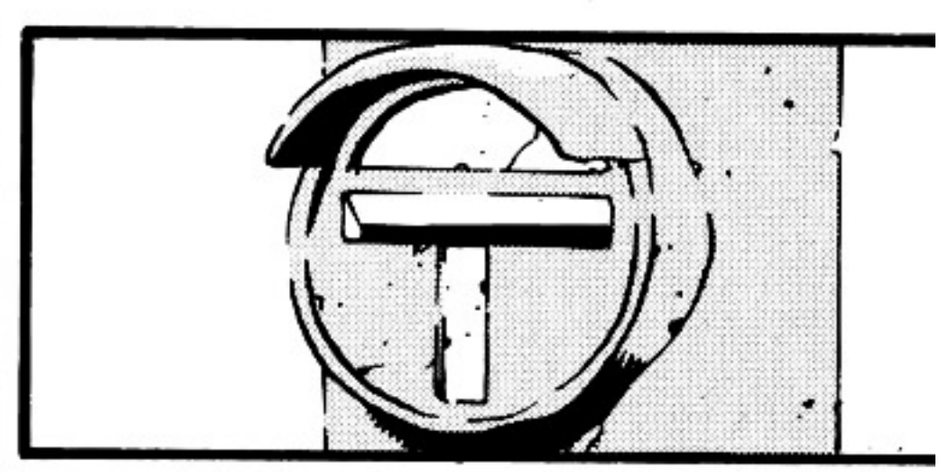
MAA'AAM!

OK!

OK!

OK!

I'M COMING!



ばったばったばった

ALL
OF
LIFE IS
CONNECTED
BY A RIVER...

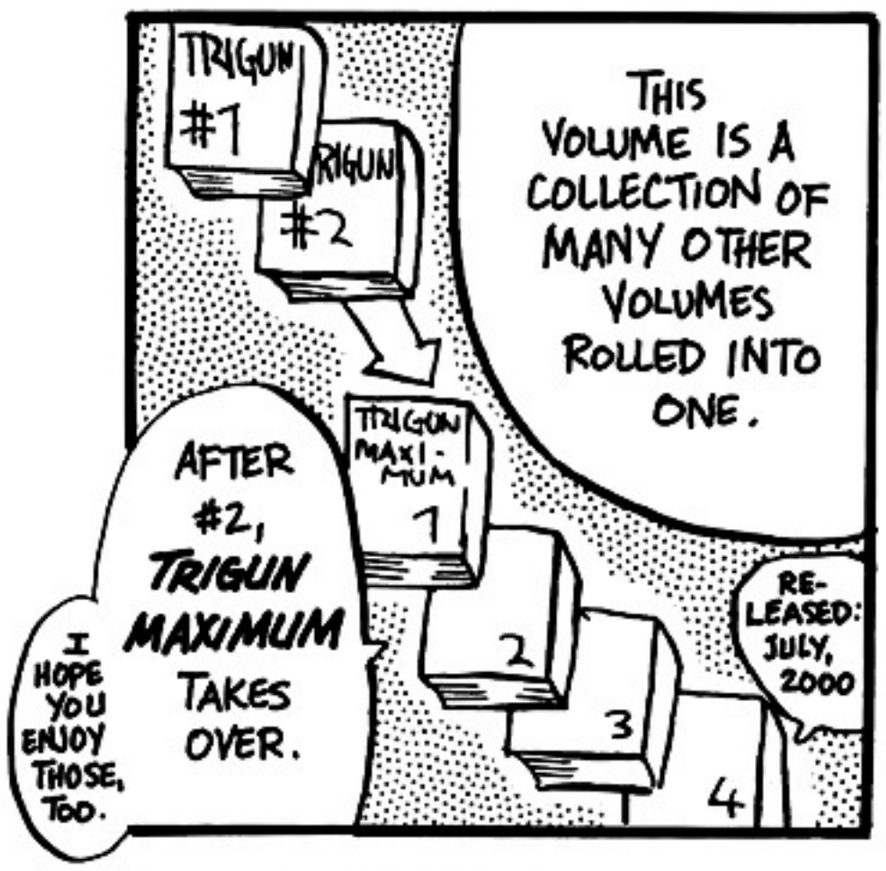
...AND
THE
BEGINNING
OF THE
RIVER...

...IS
NOW.

#12. RIVER OF LIFE / END

TURN TO THE NEXT

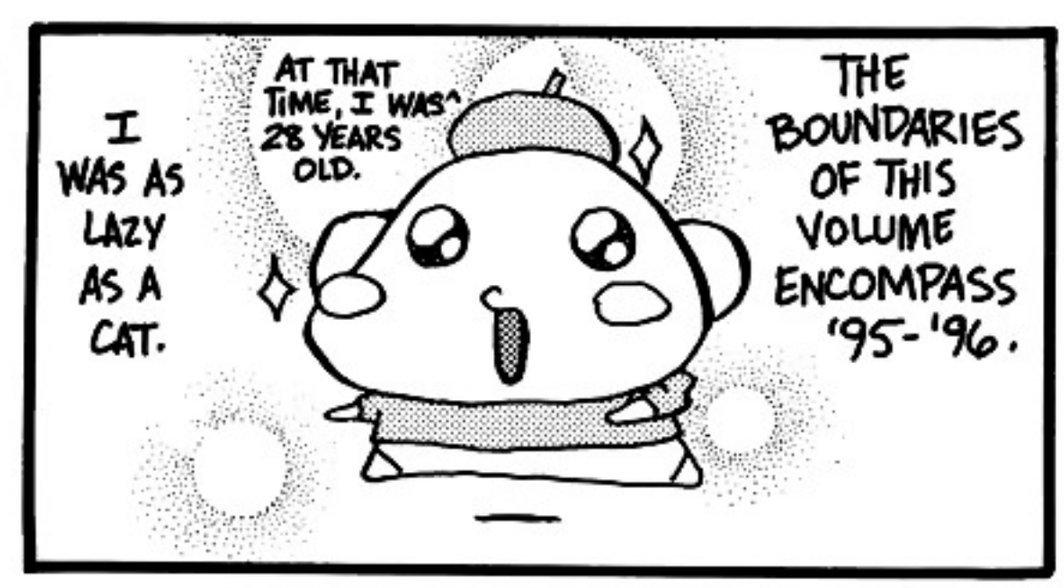
TRIGUN YASUHIRO NIGHTOW


TRIGUN #1
TRIGUN #2
TRIGUN MAXI-MUM 1
2
3
4
THIS VOLUME IS A COLLECTION OF MANY OTHER VOLUMES ROLLED INTO ONE.
RE-LEASED: JULY, 2000
AFTER #2, TRIGUN MAXIMUM TAKES OVER.
I HOPE YOU ENJOY THOSE, TOO.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BUYING TRIGUN #1.
OR AS YOU SAY IN ENGLISH, TA-YAA!!
THAT'S JAPANESE, NYAA!

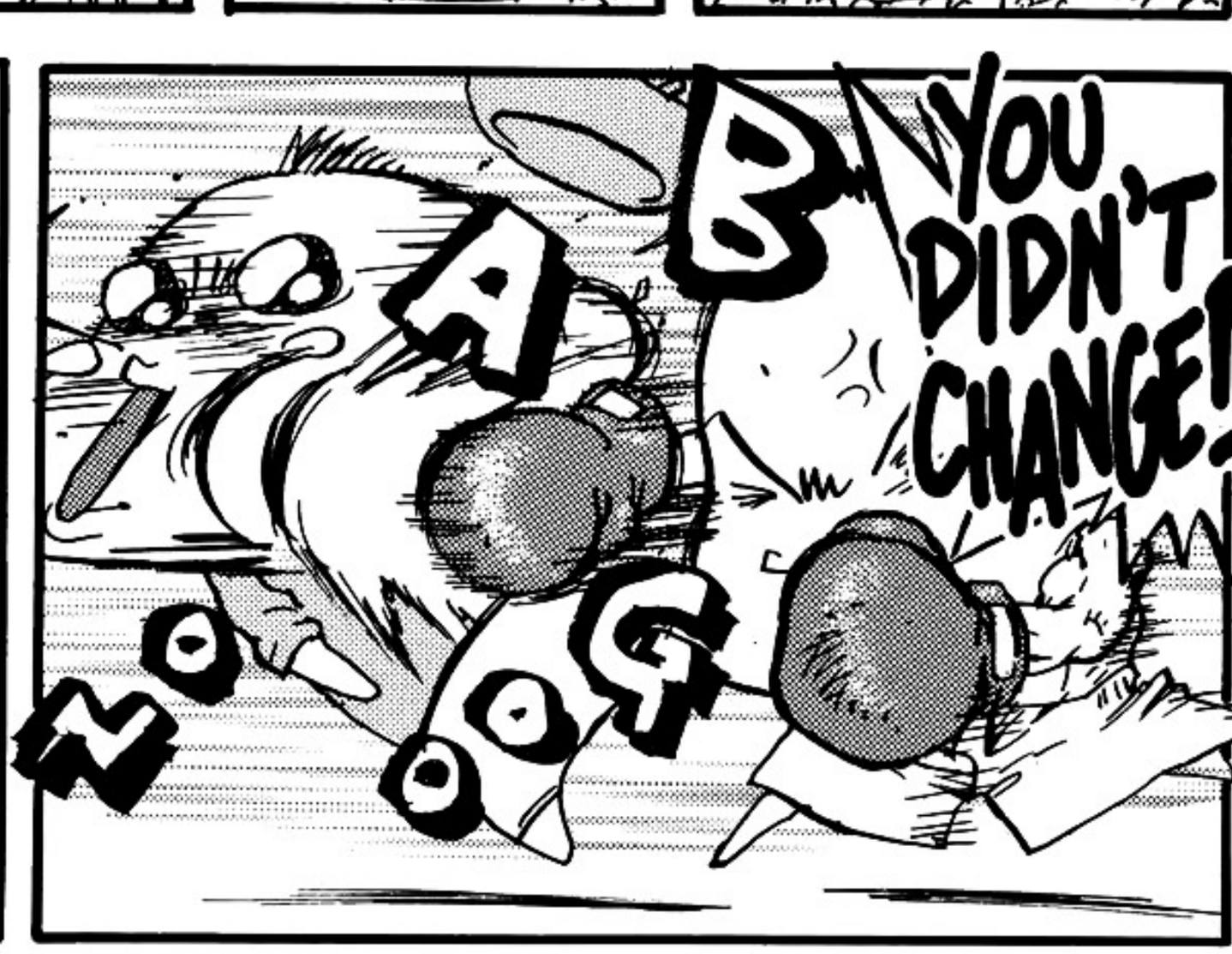
WELCOME!
NO, THAT'S NOT IT. CHEESE!!!
O THE FUTURE
THIS IS HOW IT ALL STARTED. PLEASE TO MEET'CHA!
AT LEAST LIFE GOES ON.

I'LL JUST TAKE A QUICK NAP.
2:00PM


I WAS AS LAZY AS A CAT.
AT THAT TIME, I WAS 28 YEARS OLD.
THE BOUNDARIES OF THIS VOLUME ENCOMPASS '95-'96.

Yaaawn

HURRY UP AND COME UP WITH SOME-THING!!
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A NEW EPISODE YET.
WHAT DEPRAVITY !!
WHEN THE STORY GETS COMPLAINTS, I GET THE CRAP BEAT OUT OF ME...
WHO...? WHO ARE YOU?
TO BE CONTINUED!!


YOU DIDN'T CHANGE!!
NO

MANGA/SCIENCE FICTION/ACTION

TRIGUN

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

DEEP SPACE PLANET FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

#1

Action, comedy, science fiction, and western gunslinger action congregate within these pages. Created by Yasuhiro Nightow, this compound of genre-bending ingredients has turned the *Trigun* animation into a wildly popular series, and finally, the long-awaited manga comes to America.

Somehow the past has placed a sixty billion double dollar bounty on Vash's head, and the gunslinging pacifist can't seem to get away from money grubbing, itchy-trigger-finger citizenry. Find out why Vash is worth so much money dead! Feel the clumsy worry of the unfortunate citizens of the pulverous planet! Follow the follies of an unlikely hero in a forbidding world! Join Vash the Stampede — with his troubled past and an uncanny ability to dodge a gazillion bullets — and a cavalcade of unlucky characters on a dusty, desert planet in the distant future.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.

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SHONEN CAPTAIN COMICS SPECIAL

TRIGUN

トライガン

VOLUME 2

DEEP SPACE PLANET
FUTURE GUN ACTION !!

内藤泰弘

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

徳間書店

SC SPECIAL

TRIGUN トライガン

DEEP SPACE PLANET
FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

2

YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

内藤泰弘

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YASUHIRO NIGHTOW

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DEEP SPACE PLANET

FUTURE GUN ACTION!!

TRIGUN ULTIMATE

A COMPLETE FAN OVERHAUL OF: TRIGUN & TRIGUN MAXIMUM

CLEANER, EDITOR & MAIN WRITER:
D / DOMFOCK

WRITING TEAM:
NERO / QIXUS
VIVA
VULPANA

GUEST WRITERS:
GRASSCHAN
FUNKY / AJFUNK

SPECIAL THANKS:
- TO THE AMAZING COMMUNITY OF TRICORD FOR THEIR SUPPORT AND FEEDBACK!
- TO FRIENDS FOR DEALING WITH THE WORKAHOLIC INSANITY.

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TRIGUN BELONGS TO YASUHIRO NIGHTOW.

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